

# New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXIX

NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1907.

NO. 35.



## Christmas Surprises

are here aplenty. Never before have we shown a greater variety of Suitable Gifts at Moderate prices

## Come to This Jewelry Store

if you are searching for something really good and nice to give. Our display includes the useful as well as the purely ornamental. Our silver and plated ware is the newest produced by reputable makers. Our Watches, Rings, Pins, Bracelets, Etc., are reliable in quality and unexcelled in variety and price reasonableness.

Wm. Boadenhamer,

MONUMENTAL SQUARE, HANOVER, PA.

## Notice of View.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, viewers appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, to assess damages and benefits resulting from the opening of Conowingo Alley in the Borough of McSherrystown, said alley being in the rear of and parallel with Church Street, Beginning at an iron pin on line of lands of the Sisters of St. Joseph and H. J. Roth, 149 feet west of a stone at Church Street, and extending thence for a center line, South 23 degrees east, 222 feet to a stone at the intersection of said line, with North Alley, said alley to be of the width of 16 feet, 8 feet on either side of center line, will meet on the line of the proposed alley for the purpose of performing the duties of their appointment on Friday, the 27th day of December, 1907, at ten o'clock a. m., when and where all persons interested may attend if they see fit.

W. E. KAPP,  
CHARLES H. MATERS, Viewers.  
CLEMENT F. LINGG,

State of Pennsylvania, County of Adams, ss.  
Before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said State and County, personally came H. J. Smith, of the Borough of New Oxford, in said County of Adams, who, having been duly sworn according to law, says that he is the publisher of The New Oxford Item, a weekly newspaper published in said Borough of New Oxford; that the notice of which the above is a copy was published in The New Oxford Item on the 12th day of December, 1907, and that said notice was published in said newspaper at least ten days prior to the 27th of December, 1907.  
Sworn and subscribed before me this day of December, 1907.

## EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

Estate of Alexander W. Himes, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pa., deceased.  
Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent, having been granted to the undersigned, she hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated without delay for settlement.

SARAH E. HINES, Executrix.  
New Oxford, Pa.

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# CHRISTMAS

Will Soon be Here.

We have on hand the largest assortment of articles suitable for Christmas Presents ever shown in this vicinity:

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Brooches,  
Locketts, Festoon Neck Chains, Fobs,  
Cuff Links, Bracelets,  
Stone and Signet Rings,  
Belt Pins and Buckles,  
Sterling and Silver Plated Ware.  
All the latest things in Toilet,  
Manicure and Gents' Sets.

Call and see our immense stock and you will be convinced that all we claim is true.  
Store open every evening during this month.

SARBAUGH,

Jeweler,

Hanover,

Penn'a.

## Great Delight

Don't fail to see "Strife" the original comedy drama, in Miller's Auditorium, Nov. 27, 8:15 p. m. Doors open at 7:30 p. m. Admission 25c. Reserved seat 35c.

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At \$15 a month—Isaac Pecher, Fairfield.  
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W. N. Myers, of Baltimore, spent a few days with friends in town.

E. C. Stock and wife, of Baltimore, spent Sunday at the home of his father, Mr. J. W. Stock, Pitt street.

Mrs. Maud Deal has returned from Blacksburg, S. C., and will make her future home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman.

Geo. Osborne and D. F. Slentz taken a spin to Baltimore Tuesday in Mr. Osborne's auto.

Misses Charlotte Keesey and Kathrine Small, of York, were the guests of the Misses Himes, Center Square.

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At a regular stated meeting of Hebron Lodge No. 465, F. and A. M., held Monday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

W. M.—J. M. Hulick.  
S. W.—Rev. Geo. N. Laufer.  
J. W.—J. R. Hartman.

Secretary—James W. Barnitz.  
Treasurer—Z. H. Cashman.

Trustees—G. A. Klingel, W. F. Sheely and W. H. Emmert.

Representative to Grand Lodge—Dr. G. E. Spitz.

After the election the new officers were duly installed.

## TRAIN KILLS TWO GIRLS

Hat and Comb On Locomotive Pilot Show How They Were Killed.

Norristown, Pa., Dec. 17.—Caught in a deep cut at the curve above Betzwood, two girls were run down and instantly killed by a Pennsylvania railroad train. The crew of the train that ran them down did not know an accident had occurred until they reached Broad Street station.

There it was seen that a woman's hat with several haps in it, and a side comb, were fast on the pilot of the locomotive. With this mute evidence of a tragedy word was sent along the Schuylkill division, but it was not until more than six hours later that the victims of the accident were found.

The girls were Ida Bell, 17 years old, of Port Kennedy, and Fannie Brunner, 18 years old, of Betzwood, who went out walking together. They visited some friends at Oaks, a station on the Perkiomen branch of the Reading Railway, and were struck on their way home.

Woman Killed Dog With Sword.

Chicago, Dec. 14.—Mrs. Roy Wilson, wife of an insurance broker, seeing her husband at the mercy of an infuriated bull dog at their home, seized a sword, ran the animal through and pinioned it against the wall until dead. Wilson attempted to discipline the cur with a whip. The animal sprang and seized Wilson by the throat and held on till dead. Wilson and his wife both fainted after the experience. They were resuscitated by neighbors who had been attracted by the affray.

Mouth Serves Boy Instead of Ears.

Trenton, N. J., Dec. 17.—John Hetzel, a 10-year-old boy, sent from Jersey City to the New Jersey State Home for Deaf Mutes here, has astonished the physicians who have examined him. The boy has no ears, only lobes about the size of gold dollars, with no openings. But he hears what is said to him and understands. The boy keeps his mouth open, and it is thought that he hears through it.

Rooster Struts on Four Legs.

Waterbury, Conn., Dec. 16.—Edward L. Heilman bought from Fred Holloway in Bethlehem a perfectly formed four-legged rooster. It is a cross of a white Plymouth Rock and a white Leghorn. Holloway parted with it for \$20 because his old servant, Mary Blakeslee, says it's bewitched.

Newspaper Man Killed By Train.

Trenton, N. J., Dec. 16.—George F. Fiske, a New York newspaper man, formerly of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, and recently press agent for the Jamestown Exposition, was struck by a Pennsylvania railroad train and killed here.

## 70 MINERS ENTOMBED

Entombed By Explosion In Colliery at Yolande, Ala.

Birmingham, Ala., Dec. 17.—Advices from Yolande indicate that about 70 men met death by an explosion in the mines at that place. The work of recovery is slow. Thirty-five bodies have been recovered. Fewer than 100 men were in the mine.

The cause of the explosion has not been officially determined. The mine has been pronounced free from gas by state inspectors and it is supposed that the explosion was caused by dust. For two hours after the explosion it was impossible to venture even near the mouth of the mine, so hot was the air that rushed out.

The explosion was below the second right sub-entry. The mines go down something like 1500 feet. There was a terrific explosion, the force was made known outside by the dust and timbers that were blown out in great quantities, destroying small buildings nearby and landing some distance away. There was a terrific heat near the shaft after the explosion.

Officers of the mining company immediately took steps to start a rescue party to get to the men on the inside. The fans were started and other means employed to eliminate the bad air. Within an hour 14 men had crawled out of the mine and their description of the interior conditions was terrible. Several of these men were severely burned.

## 338 BODIES RECOVERED

Fire Again Breaks Out In Wrecked Mines at Monongah, W. Va.

Monongah, W. Va., Dec. 13.—The search in mines Nos. 6 and 8, of the Fairmont Coal company for victims of last week's explosion was suspended, partly because fire had broken out again in mine No. 8 and partly because practically every section of the two mines had been explored and it was not believed that further search along the same lines would result in the finding of more bodies.

Three hundred and thirty-eight bodies have been removed. The condition of the bodies thus far recovered is horrible. Many are dismembered, some are fearfully crushed and the rest are blackened and burned beyond recognition. The body of J. M. McGraw, pit boss, and one of the best known mining men in West Virginia, was recovered in mine No. 8. It was headless and otherwise disfigured, identification having been made by the clothing and the shoes he wore.

## BOARDER UNDER SUSPICION

Pottsville, Pa., Dec. 17.—Mrs. Mary Perkatits, aged 40 years, and her 4-year old son, John, were murdered at their home in Shenandoah by a boarder, who cut the throats of both victims from ear to ear. The crime was discovered by the 9-year-old daughter of the murdered woman about four hours after its commission, who with another little child went down into the cellar, a dungeon about four feet high, and found the victims lying side by side in a great pool of blood.

The police are searching for John Rodgers, who had been a boarder at the Perkatits home. He had been ordered Saturday to pay his board or leave. Saturday he drew his pay and spent a considerable amount of it for drink. Monday he had words with the landlady and after she had gone into the cellar to get a bucket of coal he sent the daughter to the store to get him tobacco. The little boy held the candle at the top of the broken steps for his mother. When the girl returned she found the house locked and then went to a neighbors where she stayed for several hours. When she returned the back door was open and there was no one in the house.

Rodgers left on a Lehigh Valley train about two hours before the crime was discovered, bound for New York, and word has been telegraphed along the line for his apprehension. The husband was at work in the mines at the time of the murder.

## CROWS ATTACK A HUNTER

Angered When He Fired at Their Companions—Condition Critical.

Freeport, Ill., Dec. 14.—Paul Niles, a hunter, was attacked by an enormous flock of crows near here and barely escaped with his life. Niles fired into the flock, wounding several, and the others attacked him. The man started to run, but was knocked down and pecked about the face and eyes and beat almost to insensibility by the birds' wings.

With great difficulty he crawled to a nearby barn, with the birds fighting him all the way, and it was not until he got inside that they desisted. Niles is in a critical condition.

## Won \$500 on Drop of Water.

New York, Dec. 17.—John W. Gates won \$500 on a race between two drops of water down a Pullman car window the other day. He was riding with a fellow plunger. Rain was falling outside. Two drops trickled down the

pane. Pointing at one Mr. Gates said, "Bet you \$500 my drop reaches the bottom first." "It's a go," the other agreed. It was a close race; first one drop then the other was ahead, but the Gates selection came out victor and Mr. Gates pocketed the spoils.

## Killed at Mock Lynching.

Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 16.—Carrying out a mock lynching Willis Gordon, a 16-year-old negro, was hoisted to a shafting at a local manufacturing concern by several companions. Before he could be released his clothing caught in a belt and his head and arms were severed from his shoulders. Several of the participants in the affair, all of whom were negroes, were arrested on charges of involuntary manslaughter.

## JEALOUS WOMAN'S CRIME

Shot and Killed Man From Window of Home, in Mistake For Husband.

Baltimore, Dec. 16.—Believing that she was aiming a shotgun at her own husband, Mrs. George Hall fired through a window of her home and the charge of shot took effect in the face and neck of Edward Walton, inflicting a horrible wound. He died on the way to a hospital in this city to which he was being hurried.

The shooting occurred at Robinson, a small village in Anne Arundel county. Mrs. Hall is said to have acted in a fury of jealousy resulting from having seen her husband in the company of another woman. Hearing what she thought the footsteps of her husband approaching their home, she threw up the window sash and fired, the light back of her being too weak to enable her to see that her victim was Walton and not her husband. Mrs. Hall is under arrest.

## MURDERED IN HOTEL

Undertaker Was Killed and Robbed of Money and Jewels.

Orange, N. J., Dec. 14.—Frederick R. Romer, an undertaker, was found dead in his bed in the Park hotel here. His skull had been crushed in with blows from a hammer, and his face terribly bruised. Romer had been robbed of a diamond ring, a gold watch and chain and about \$150 in money. There was no trace of the murderer, nor was the weapon found with which Romer was killed.

Entrance to Romer's room was effected by forcing a window opening onto the fire escape, but apparently the murderer left through the hotel halls. The water basin and towels in the room showed that the slayer had washed his hands and clothing after the murder.

## Saved Family From Asphyxiation.

Chester, Pa., Dec. 17.—The timely arrival of Elia Wright, daughter of William Wright, at her home prevented the entire family's death from asphyxiation by escaping gas fumes. When the woman arrived she found her mother lying unconscious in the kitchen, while near her was a young brother, also unable to move. Several other members of the family were found in the parlor. A doctor was summoned and succeeded in resuscitating them. Investigation showed that gas caused the gas to escape from the coal stove.

## Woman Killed In Runaway.

Stroudsburg, Pa., Dec. 14.—Mrs. Lewis DeHaven, of Anaconim, was killed and her son, Arthur, seriously hurt in a runaway near their home. The horses which they were driving became frightened and plunged, overturning the buggy. Mrs. DeHaven was tossed in a ditch and received injuries which caused her death in a short while and the son received internal injuries.

## Creditors Get a Matchbox.

Wilmington, Del., Dec. 15.—Creditors of Harry L. and John H. Evans, of the bankrupt brokerage firm of H. L. Evans & Company, will get John H. Evans' silver matchbox for division among themselves. The Evans brothers will be allowed to retain their jewelry, which the creditors tried to get, out which Judge Bradford has ruled is wearing apparel and cannot be taken from the bankrupts.

## Mother's Fatal Mistake.

Bethlehem, Pa., Dec. 17.—Miss Jennie Beidelman, aged 25 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Beidelman, of this place, died in terrible agony as a result of taking a dose of oxalic acid instead of epsom salts given her by mistake by her mother.

Eli Weitzel Dies After Injection of Diphtheria Serum.

Norristown, Pa., Dec. 14.—Eli Weitzel, a bookkeeper in the office of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation company, Fourth and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, dropped dead in the office of Dr. S. N. Wiley here after he had been given an injection of diphtheria antitoxin.

Death was caused by heart disease, but whether it was brought on by the injection or resulted from worry over the fact that his daughter, Ruth, 18 months old, is seriously ill with diphtheria, has not been determined.

## A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, December 11.  
Augustus Willson was inaugurated as the 38th governor of Kentucky on Monday at Frankfort.

The 11th annual convention of the American National Live Stock Association will be held in Denver, Colo., January 21 and 22.

John Philip Sousa has fully recovered from an attack of pneumonia poisoning from which he has been suffering and left Chicago to rejoin his band.

Ernest C. Schultz and F. W. Ryle were fatally scalded and 12 others severely burned in an engine room at the American Steel & Wire company's plant at Cleveland, O., by the bursting of a steam pipe.

## Thursday, December 12.

John C. Jenkins, formerly president of the First National bank, of Brooklyn, and his three sons were indicted by the Kings county grand jury on charges of conspiracy and perjury.

C. A. Thompson, a travelling salesman, of Bedford, Pa., slipped upon an icy sidewalk at Cleveland, O., and sustained a fractured skull, from which he died at the city hospital.

Governor Stuart fixed January 21 for the execution of Luigi Feruchi and Max Soifer, of Philadelphia, and January 23 for the execution of Jung Jow and Mock Kung, of Philadelphia.

Friday, December 13.  
R. P. Easton, cashier of the State bank, of Herscher, near Kankakee, Ill., committed suicide in his bank by shooting himself in the head.

Fire at Forest City, Pa., destroyed the Davis Opera House and Cooley's confectionery store, causing a loss of \$30,000, partly covered by insurance.

Mrs. Jane M. Corson, granddaughter of General John Burrows, of the Revolutionary army, died at her home in Stafford county, Va., aged 52 years.

Three small children of Antonio Montoya were burned to death in their home near Durango, Colo., in a fire caused by a defective chimney while the parents were milking cows.

Saturday, December 14.  
Richard Walton, colored, was hanged at Chicago for the murder of Mrs. Louise Grant, white.

Colonel A. S. Colyar, aged 90 years, distinguished jurist, statesman and author, died at Nashville, Tenn.

While returning from school, Harry Potter, 9 years old, was run down by a wagon in Philadelphia and killed.

Three men were instantly killed and one seriously injured by the premature explosion of a blast at the trap rock quarry at Haverstraw, N. Y.

On account of ill health, Isaac Eckert, president of the Farmers' National bank, at Reading, Pa., which position was filled before him by his father, Henry S. Eckert, and grandfather, Isaac Eckert, has resigned.

Monday, December 16.  
A mad dog bit six people at Mount Union, Pa., and was killed after a chase.

Three children of O. P. Corbin were burned to death in a fire at Sturgis, near Morgantown, W. Va.

Former County Superintendent of Public Schools of Lehigh County J. O. Knauss and his wife have just celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home near Emmaus, Pa.

Caught trying to rob a hotel at Binghamton, N. Y., Oscar and Charles Oakley, brothers, said they turned thieves to care for a dying father and to keep six younger children from starving.

Tuesday, December 17.  
Patrick Husband, a negro, assaulted two white girls near McHenry, Miss., and was shot to death by a mob.

Fire destroyed the four-story building of the Harmony Knitting mills, at Albany, N. Y., entailing a loss of \$150,000.

Reuben Baunkes was struck and killed by an engine while walking on the tracks of the Reading railway at Valley Forge, Pa.

Meyer B. Gallinger, aged 36 years, a wholesale liquor dealer, of Pittsburgh, Pa., committed suicide by shooting while despondent over financial matters.

Jacob Wescoe, 55 years old, was stricken with heart disease while attending the service in Bethany United Evangelical church, at Easton, Pa., and died before he could be removed from the edifice.

## PRODUCE QUOTATIONS

The Latest Closing Prices in the Principal Markets.

BALTIMORE.—WHEAT firm; No. 2 spot, 92 3/4c.; steamer No. 2 spot, 95 1/4c.; southern, 94 3/8c.; CORN firm; mixed spot, 65 1/4c.; steamer, mixed, 60 1/4c.; OATS firm; white, No. 2, 56 1/2c.; No. 3, 54 1/2c.; No. 4, 51 1/2c.; mixed, No. 2, 53 1/2c.; No. 3, 52 1/2c.; BUTTER firm; creamery separator, extras, 28c.; prints, 28c.; held, 22c.; Maryland and Pennsylvania dairy prints, 18c.; EGGS steady; fancy Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia, 31c.; West Virginia, 30c.; southern, 28c. per dozen.

Live Stock Markets.  
PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards).—CATTLE slow and lower; choice, \$5.30; prime, \$5.10; \$5.25; SHEEP firm; prime wethers, \$4.80; \$5; culls and common, \$1.50; \$2.60; lambs, \$4.50; \$6.75; prime calves, \$7.75. HOGS lower; real heavies, mediums and heavy Yorkers, \$4.65; light Yorkers and pigs, \$4.60; roughs, \$4.14-4.25.



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CHARLES H. MAYERS, Viewers.  
OLEMONT F. LINGG.

State of Pennsylvania, County of Adams, ss., Before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for said State and County, personally came H. I. Smith, of the Borough of New Oxford, in said County of Adams, who, having been duly sworn according to law, state that he is the publisher of The New Oxford Item, a weekly newspaper published in said Borough of New Oxford; that the notice of which the above is a copy was published in The New Oxford Item on the 12th days of December, 1907, and that said notice was published in said newspaper at least ten days prior to the 27th of December, 1907.

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## Killed at Mock Lynching.

Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 16.—Carrying out a mock lynching Willis Gordon, a 16-year-old negro, was hoisted to a shafting at a local manufacturing concern by several companions. Before he could be released his clothing caught in a belt and his head and arms were severed from his shoulders. Several of the participants in the affair, all of whom were negroes, were arrested on charges of involuntary manslaughter.

## JEALOUS WOMAN'S CRIME

Shot and Killed Man From Window of Home, in Mistake For Husband.

Baltimore, Dec. 16.—Believing that she was aiming a shotgun at her own husband, Mrs. George Hall fired through a window of her home and the charge of shot took effect in the face and neck of Edward Walton, inflicting a horrible wound. He died on the way to a hospital in this city to which he was being hurried.

The shooting occurred at Robinson, a small village in Anne Arundel county. Mrs. Hall is said to have acted in a fury of jealousy resulting from having seen her husband in the company of another woman. Hearing what she thought the footsteps of her husband approaching their home, she threw up the window sash and fired, the light back of her being too weak to enable her to see that her victim was Walton and not her husband. Mrs. Hall is under arrest.

## MURDERED IN HOTEL

Undertaker Was Killed and Robbed of Money and Jewels.

Orange, N. J., Dec. 14.—Frederick R. Romer, an undertaker, was found dead in his bed in the Park hotel here. His skull had been crushed in with blows from a hammer, and his face terribly bruised. Romer had been robbed of a diamond ring, a gold watch and chain and about \$150 in money. There was no trace of the murderer, nor was the weapon found with which Romer was killed.

Entrance to Romer's room was effected by forcing a window opening onto the fire escape, but apparently the murderer left through the hotel halls. The water basin and towels in the room showed that the slayer had washed his hands and clothing after the murder.

## Saved Family From Asphyxiation.

Cheser, Pa., Dec. 17.—The timely arrival of Ella Wright, daughter of William Wright, at her home prevented the entire family's death from asphyxiation by escaping gas fumes. When the woman arrived she found her mother lying unconscious in the kitchen, while near her was a younger brother, also unable to move. Several other members of the family were found in the parlor. A doctor was summoned and succeeded in resuscitating them. Investigation showed that gas caused the gas to escape from the coal stove.

## Woman Killed in Runaway.

Stroudsburg, Pa., Dec. 14.—Mrs. Lewis DeHaven, of Anacomink, was killed and her son, Arthur, seriously hurt in a runaway near their home. The horses which they were driving became frightened and plunged, overturning the buggy. Mrs. DeHaven was tossed in a ditch and received injuries which caused her death in a short while and the son received internal injuries.

## Creditors Get a Matchbox.

Wilmington, Del., Dec. 16.—Creditors of Harry L. and John H. Evans, of the bankrupt brokerage firm of H. L. Evans & Company, will get John H. Evans' silver matchbox for division among themselves. The Evans brothers will be allowed to retain their jewelry, which the creditors tried to get, but which Judge Bradford has ruled is wearing apparel and cannot be taken from the bankrupts.

## Mother's Fatal Mistake.

Bethlehem, Pa., Dec. 17.—Miss Jennie Beidelman, aged 25 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Beidelman, of this place, died in terrible agony as a result of taking a dose of oxalic acid instead of epsom salts given her by mistake by her mother.

## Eli Weltzel Dies After Injection of Diphtheria Serum.

Norristown, Pa., Dec. 14.—Eli Weltzel, a bookkeeper in the office of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation company, Fourth and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, dropped dead in the office of Dr. S. N. Wiley here after he had been given an injection of diphtheria antitoxin.

Death was caused by heart disease, but whether it was brought on by the injection or resulted from worry over the fact that his daughter, Ruth, 18 months old, is seriously ill with diphtheria, has not been determined.

## A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, December 11.

Augustus Willson was inaugurated as the 38th governor of Kentucky on Monday at Frankfort.

The 11th annual convention of the American National Live Stock Association will be held in Denver, Colo., January 21 and 22.

John Philip Sousa has fully recovered from an attack of ptomaine poisoning from which he has been suffering and left Chicago to rejoin his band.

Ernest C. Schultz and F. W. Ryle were fatally scalded and 12 others severely burned in an engine room at the American Steel & Wire company's plant at Cleveland, O., by the bursting of a steam pipe.

Thursday, December 12.

John G. Jenkins, formerly president of the First National bank, of Brooklyn, and his three sons were indicted by the Kings county grand jury on charges of conspiracy and perjury.

C. A. Thompson, a travelling salesman, of Bedford, Pa., slipped upon an icy sidewalk at Cleveland, O., and sustained a fractured skull, from which he died at the city hospital.

Governor Stuart fixed January 21 for the execution of Luigi Feruchi and Max Solfer, of Philadelphia, and January 23 for the execution of Jung Jow and Mock Kung, of Philadelphia.

Friday, December 13.

R. P. Easton, cashier of the State bank, of Herscher, near Kankakee, Ill., committed suicide in his bank by shooting himself in the head.

Fire at Forest City, Pa., destroyed the Davis Opera House and Cooley's confectionery store, causing a loss of \$30,000, partly covered by insurance.

Mrs. Jane M. Corson, granddaughter of General John Burrows, of the Revolutionary army, died at her home in Stafford county, Va., aged 82 years.

Three small children of Antonio Montoya were burned to death in their home near Durango, Colo., in a fire caused by a defective chimney while the parents were milking cows.

Saturday, December 14.

Richard Walton, colored, was hanged at Chicago for the murder of Mrs. Louise Grant, white.

Colonel A. S. Colyar, aged 90 years, distinguished jurist, statesman and author, died at Nashville, Tenn.

While returning from school, Harry Potter, 9 years old, was run down by a wagon in Philadelphia and killed.

Three men were instantly killed and one seriously injured by the premature explosion of a blast at the trap rock quarry at Haverstraw, N. Y.

On account of ill health, Isaac Eckert, president of the Farmers' National bank, at Reading, Pa., which position was filled before him by his father, Henry S. Eckert, and grandfather, Isaac Eckert, has resigned.

Monday, December 16.

A mad dog bit six people at Mount Union, Pa., and was killed after a chase.

Three children of O. P. Corbin were burned to death in a fire at Sturgis-on, near Morgantown, W. Va.

Former County Superintendent of Public Schools of Lehigh County J. O. Knauss and his wife have just celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home near Emmaus, Pa.

Caught trying to rob a hotel at Binghamton, N. Y., Oscar and Charles Oakley, brothers, said they turned thieves to care for a dying father and to keep six younger children from starving.

Tuesday, December 17.

Patrick Husband, a negro, assaulted two white girls near McHenry, Miss., and was shot to death by a mob.

Fire destroyed the four-story building of the Harmony Knitting mills, at Albany, N. Y., entailing a loss of \$150,000.

Reuben Baunkes was struck and killed by an engine while walking on the tracks of the Reading railway at Valley Forge, Pa.

Meyer B. Gallinger, aged 36 years, a wholesale liquor dealer, of Pittsburg, Pa., committed suicide by shooting while despondent over financial matters.

Jacob Wescoe, 66 years old, was stricken with heart disease while attending the service in Bethany United Evangelical church, at Easton, Pa., and died before he could be removed from the edifice.

## PRODUCE QUOTATIONS

The Latest Closing Prices in the Principal Markets.

BALTIMORE WHEAT firm; No. 2 spot, 99¢@99½¢; steamer No. 3 spot, 95¢@96¢; southern, 94¢@95¢. CORN firm; mixed spot, 65¢@65½¢; steamer mixed, 60¢@60½¢. OATS firm; white, No. 2, 56¢@56½¢; No. 3, 54¢@55¢; mixed, No. 4, 51¢@52¢; mixed, No. 5, 53¢@54¢; No. 6, 52¢@53¢. BUTTER firm; creamery separator, extras, 28¢@29¢; prints, 28¢@29¢; held, 22¢@23¢; Maryland and Pennsylvania dairy prints, 18¢@19¢. EGGS steady; fancy Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia, 31¢; West Virginia, 30¢; southern, 28¢@29¢, per dozen.

## Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards)—CATTLE: prime and lower, choice, \$5.30 @ \$5.50; prime, \$5.10 @ \$5.25. SHEEP: prime wethers, \$4.80 @ \$5; culls and common, \$1.50 @ \$2.50; lambs, \$4.50 @ \$5; veal calves, \$7 @ \$7.50. HOGS: lower, prime heavies, mediums and heavy Yorkers, \$4.65; light Yorkers and pigs, \$4.60; roughs, \$4.42.5.

# CHRISTMAS

Will Soon be Here.

We have on hand the largest assortment of articles suitable for Christmas Presents ever shown in this vicinity.

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Brooches, Locketts, Festoon Neck Chains, Fobs, Cuff Links, Bracelets, Stone and Signet Rings, Belt Pins and Buckles,

Sterling and Silver Plated Ware. All the latest things in Toilet, Manicure and Sents' Sets.

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# New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXIX

NEW OXFORD, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1907,

NO. 35.



## Christmas Surprises

are here aplenty. Never before have we shown a greater variety of Suitable Gifts at Moderate prices

## Come to This Jewelry Store

if you are searching for something really good and nice to give. Our display includes the useful as well as the purely ornamental. Our silver and plated ware is the newest produced by reputable makers. Our Watches, Rings, Pins, Bracelets, Etc., are reliable in quality and unexcelled in variety and price reasonableness.

**Wm. Boadenhamer,**  
MONUMENTAL SQUARE, HANOVER, PA.

## Notice of View.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned, viewers appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Adams County, to assess damages and benefits resulting from the opening of Conowago Alley in the Borough of McSherrytown, said alley being in the rear of and parallel with Church Street, beginning at an iron pin on line of lands of the Sisters of St. Joseph and H. J. Roth, 149 feet west of a stone at Church Street, and extending thence for a center line, South 23 degrees east, 1022 feet through lands of Joseph Krepps, H. J. Roth, John Eitz, John Keefe, John A. Elme, Adam Leonard, Frank Krichen, Joseph Fink, John L. Daugherty, Joseph Keefe, F. X. Little, Mrs. Annie Leonard, Sebastian Weaver, Isabella Noel, G. J. Delone, Lewis Krichen, Misses Jennie and Mary Golden, Ignatius Lawrence, Pius Neiderer, Joannah Overbaugh, and C. J. Delone to an iron pin, at the intersection of said line with North Alley, said alley to be of the width of 16 feet, 8 feet on either side of center line, will meet on the line of the proposed alley for the purpose of performing the duties of their appointment on Friday, the 27th day of December, 1907, at ten o'clock a. m., when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

W. E. KAPP, Viewers.  
CHARLES H. MAYERS, Viewers.  
CLEMENT F. LINGG, Viewers.

## EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE.

Estate of Alexander W. Himes, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent, having been granted to the undersigned, she hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same to present them properly authenticated without delay for settlement.

SARAH B. HIMES, Executrix.  
12 12, New Oxford, Pa.

The snow and sleet storm of the latter part of last week has badly crippled the telephone lines throughout this section.

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## Great Delight

Don't fail to see "Strife" the original comedy drama, in Miller's Auditorium, Nov. 27, 8:15 p. m. Doors open at 7:30 p. m. Admission 25c; Reserved seat 35c.

## Phosphorous Poisoning.

Littlestown, Dec. 17.—Mr. George Hiltbreck, a farmer living in Germany township, at the edge of town, is suffering severely from phosphorous poisoning which he received through mixing up rat poison. Mr. Hiltbreck's left arm swelled terribly and Dr. Crouse, who is the attending physician, found that it would be necessary to open that member to let out the poisonous matter. The arm was opened on Saturday and again Monday morning, Dr. Crouse performing the operation assisted by Drs. Weaver and Gettier.

## Pensions Issued.

At \$12 a month—Elias Dillfield, Gettysburg; John McLaughlin, Fairfield.  
At \$15 a month—Isaac Pecheer, Fairfield.  
At \$20 a month—Clinton Danner, Mt. Rock.

The Rev. W. G. Minnick, pastor of the Mt. Joy charge, surprised his congregation on Sunday by announcing to them his resignation to take effect January 15, 1908. Rev. Mr. Minnick has been pastor of the charge, which is composed of the Mt. Joy Lutheran church and the Lutheran church at Harney for over 14 years. Mr. Minnick gave as the chief reason for resigning his health which did not permit him to do the large amount of driving which the work required.

Members of Hebron Lodge F. & A. M. 465, of this place, with their wives and friends, held their annual banquet at Hotel Oxford on Monday evening. The set-out was up to the usual standard at that popular hostelry, and was greatly enjoyed by the participants. Visitors were present from Hanover, Gettysburg, Hampton, and other places.

Washington Feesser, a widower, who lived entirely alone in a secluded part of Deep Run Valley, four miles east of Union Mills, Md., was found dead in bed on Sunday morning, Dec. 15. He had most of his clothes on and his body was cold and stiff. On a shelf back of the bed in which he lay, a lamp was still burning.

Judge Swope has again issued his request to the licensed liquor sellers of the county that bars be kept closed on Christmas Day. It will be remembered that this request was issued last year and was generally observed.

Alphonus Small, aged about 30 years, a son of Mrs. Daniel Small, of McSherrytown, died Monday night, after an illness from a complication of diseases. Besides his mother, the deceased is survived by three sisters and three brothers.

Mr. A. C. Miller of Hampton, on Monday slaughtered two porkers 14 months old that weighed 515 pounds and 434 pounds. If any one can beat this record we will be glad to hear from them.

## Died at Hospital

A telegram was received by Mr. Ignatius Weaver, of North Peters street, this Wednesday morning announcing the death of his daughter, Miss Mary Weaver, in the Carlisle Hospital.

Miss Weaver who resided with a family near Carlisle for some time, was taken suddenly ill with an obstruction of the bowels on Tuesday evening and was removed to the Carlisle Hospital where an operation was performed at once, and she died from the effects. The body will be brought here for interment. She was aged 17 years.

The condition of Miss Fannie Ditenhaver, of Berlin Ave., is somewhat improved.

S. Miley Miller, president of the Farmers & Merchants Bank, is suffering from pneumonia at his home near Hampton.

Mrs. W. H. Fowler, of Fairfield, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. I. A. Sheely, Philadelphia street.

W. N. Myers, of Baltimore, spent a few days with friends in town.

E. C. Stock and wife, of Baltimore, spent Sunday at the home of his father, Mr. J. W. Stock, Pitt street.

Mrs. Maud Deal has returned from Blacksburg, S. C., and will make her future home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Z. H. Cashman.

Geo. Osborne and D. F. Slentz taken a spin to Baltimore Tuesday in Mr. Osborne's auto.

Misses Charlotte Keesey and Kathrine Small, of York, were the guests of the Misses Himes, Center Square.

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At a regular stated meeting of Hebron Lodge No. 465, F. and A. M., held Monday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

W. M.—J. M. Hulick.  
S. W.—Rev. Geo. N. Lauffer.  
J. W.—J. R. Hartman.  
Secretary—James W. Barnitz.  
Treasurer—Z. H. Cashman.  
Trustees—G. A. Klingel, W. F. Sheely and W. H. Emmert.

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pane. Pointing at one Mr. Gates said, "Bet you \$500 my drop reaches the bottom first." "It's a go," the other agreed. It was a close race; first one drop then the other was ahead, but the Gates selection came out victor, and Mr. Gates pocketed the spoils.

## Killed at Mock Lynching.

Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 16.—Carrying out a mock lynching Willis Gordon, a 16-year-old negro, was hoisted to a shafting at a local manufacturing concern by several companions. Before he could be released his clothing caught in a belt and his head and arms were severed from his shoulders. Several of the participants in the affair, all of whom were negroes, were arrested on charges of involuntary manslaughter.

## JEALOUS WOMAN'S CRIME

Shot and Killed Man From Window of Home, in Mistake For Husband.

Baltimore, Dec. 16.—Believing that she was aiming a shotgun at her own husband, Mrs. George Hall fired through a window of her home and the charge of shot took effect in the face and neck of Edward Walton, inflicting a horrible wound. He died on the way to a hospital in this city to which he was being hurried.

The shooting occurred at Robinson, a small village in Anne Arundel county. Mrs. Hall is said to have acted in a fury of jealousy resulting from having seen her husband in the company of another woman. Hearing what she thought the footsteps of her husband approaching her home, she threw up the window sash and fired, the light back of her being too weak to enable her to see that her victim was Walton and not her husband. Mrs. Hall is under arrest.

## MURDERED IN HOTEL

Undertaker Was Killed and Robbed of Money and Jewels.

Orange, N. J., Dec. 14.—Frederick R. Romer, an undertaker, was found dead in his bed in the Park hotel here. His skull had been crushed in with blows from a hammer, and his face terribly bruised. Romer had been robbed of a diamond ring, a gold watch and chain and about \$150 in money. There was no trace of the murderer, nor was the weapon found with which Romer was killed.

Entrance to Romer's room was effected by forcing a window opening onto the fire escape, but apparently the murderer left through the hotel halls. The water basin and towels in the room showed that the slayer had washed his hands and clothing after the murder.

## Woman Killed In Runaway.

Stroudsburg, Pa., Dec. 14.—Mrs. Lewis DeHaven, of Anacomink, was killed and her son, Arthur, seriously hurt in a runaway near their home. The horses which they were driving became frightened and plunged, overturning the buggy. Mrs. DeHaven was tossed in a ditch and received injuries which caused her death in a short while and the son received internal injuries.

## Creditors Get a Matchbox.

Wilmington, Del., Dec. 16.—Creditors of Harry L. and John H. Evans, of the bankrupt brokerage firm of H. L. Evans & Company, will get John H. Evans' silver matchbox for division among themselves. The Evans brothers will be allowed to retain their jewelry, which the creditors tried to get, but which Judge Bradford has ruled is wearing apparel and cannot be taken from the bankrupts.

## Mother's Fatal Mistake.

Bethlehem, Pa., Dec. 17.—Miss Jennie Beidelman, aged 25 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Beidelman, of this place, died in terrible agony as a result of taking a dose of oxalic acid instead of epsom salts given her by mistake by her mother.

## Eli Weitzel Dies After Injection of Diphtheria Serum.

Norristown, Pa., Dec. 14.—Eli Weitzel, a bookkeeper in the office of the Lehigh Coal & Navigation company, Fourth and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, dropped dead in the office of Dr. S. N. Wiley here after he had been given an injection of diphtheria antitoxin.

Death was caused by heart disease, but whether it was brought on by the injection or resulted from worry over the fact that his daughter, Ruth, 18 months old, is seriously ill with diphtheria, has not been determined.

## A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Wednesday, December 11.

Augustus Willson was inaugurated as the 38th governor of Kentucky on Monday at Frankfort.

The 11th annual convention of the American National Live Stock Association will be held in Denver, Colo., January 21 and 22.

John Philip Sousa has fully recovered from an attack of ptomaine poisoning from which he has been suffering and left Chicago to rejoin his band.

Ernest C. Schultz and F. W. Ryla were fatally scalded and 12 others severely burned in an engine room at the American Steel & Wire company's plant at Cleveland, O., by the bursting of a steam pipe.

Thursday, December 12.

John G. Jenkins, formerly president of the First National bank, of Brooklyn, and his three sons were indicted by the Kings county grand jury on charges of conspiracy and perjury.

C. A. Thompson, a travelling salesman, of Bedford, Pa., slipped upon an icy sidewalk at Cleveland, O., and sustained a fractured skull, from which he died at the city hospital.

Governor Stuart fixed January 21 for the execution of Luigi Feruchi and Max Solfer, of Philadelphia, and January 23 for the execution of Jung Jow and Mock Kung, of Philadelphia.

Friday, December 13.

R. P. Easton, cashier of the State bank, of Herscher, near Kankakee, Ill., committed suicide in his bank by shooting himself in the head.

Fire at Forest City, Pa., destroyed the Davis Opera House and Cooley's confectionery store, causing a loss of \$30,000, partly covered by insurance.

Mrs. Jane M. Corson, granddaughter of General John Burrows, of the Revolutionary army, died at her home in Stafford county, Va., aged 82 years.

Three small children of Antonio Montoya were burned to death in their home near Durango, Colo., in a fire caused by a defective chimney while the parents were milking cows.

Saturday, December 14.

Richard Walton, colored, was hanged at Chicago for the murder of Mrs. Louise Grant, white.

Colonel A. S. Colyar, aged 90 years, distinguished jurist, statesman and author, died at Nashville, Tenn.

While returning from school, Harry Potter, 9 years old, was run down by a wagon in Philadelphia and killed.

Three men were instantly killed and one seriously injured by the premature explosion of a blast at the trap rock quarry at Haverstraw, N. Y.

On account of ill health, Isaac Eckert, president of the Farmers' National bank, at Reading, Pa., which position was filled before him by his father, Henry S. Eckert, and grandfather, Isaac Eckert, has resigned.

Monday, December 16.

A mad dog bit six people at Mount Union, Pa., and was killed after a chase.

Three children of O. P. Corbin were burned to death in a fire at Sturgis, near Morgantown, W. Va.

Former County Superintendent of Public Schools of Lehigh County J. O. Knauss and his wife have just celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home near Emaus, Pa.

Caught trying to rob a hotel at Binghamton, N. Y., Oscar and Charles Oakley, brothers, said they turned thieves to care for a dying father and to keep six younger children from starving.

Tuesday, December 17.

Patrick Husband, a negro, assaulted two white girls near McHenry, Miss., and was shot to death by a mob.

Fire destroyed the four-story building of the Harmony Knitting mills, at Albany, N. Y., entailing a loss of \$150,000.

Reuben Baunkes was struck and killed by an engine while walking on the tracks of the Reading railway at Valley Forge, Pa.

Meyer B. Gallinger, aged 36 years, a wholesale liquor dealer, of Pittsburgh, Pa., committed suicide by shooting while despondent over financial matters.

Jacob Wescoe, 56 years old, was stricken with heart disease while attending the service in Bethany United Evangelical church, at Easton, Pa., and died before he could be removed from the edifice.

## PRODUCE QUOTATIONS

The Latest Closing Prices in the Principal Markets.

BALTIMORE — WHEAT firm; No. 2 spot, 99¢@99½¢; steamer No. 3 spot, 95¼¢@96¢; southern, 94¢@98¢. CORN firm; mixed spot, 65¼¢@65½¢; steamer mixed 60¼¢@60½¢; OATS firm; white, No. 2, 56¢@56½¢; No. 3, 54¼¢@55½¢; No. 4, 51¢@52¢; mixed, No. 2, 53½¢@54¢; No. 3, 52¢@52½¢. BUTTER firm; creamery separator, extras, 28¢@29¢; prints, 25¢@26¢; held, 22¢@23¢; Maryland and Pennsylvania dairy prints, 18¢@19¢. EGGS steady; fancy Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia, 31¢; West Virginia, 30¢; southern, 28¢@29¢, per dozen.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards)—CATTLE slow and lower; choice, \$5.30@5.50; prime, \$5.10@5.25. SHEEP firm; prime, \$4.80@5.15; culls and common, \$1.50@2.50. JAMBS, \$4.50@6.75; veal calves, \$7@7.50. HOGS lower; prime heavies, mediums and heavy Yorkers, \$4.65; light Yorkers and pigs, \$3.60; roughs, \$3.42.25.



De big yellow moon, de shif, of de sky, Dat de ole sky-pilot kin see whar's he  
 Git sailin' as de pilot-man high en dry, En de ole sky-pilot kin see whar's he  
 De smilin' moon-man, a whirin' out san', En de win's dat blow, he snares um,  
 Which fairy got' dus? ya-ho!  
 He redders for us, In de big moon-ship's  
 In de isles, de fur away isles, 'Mong de isles, de fur away isles,  
 Or de mornin', Or de mornin',  
 De stars am de light-houses sot dar ter shine  
 —Wilhelmina Franklin Fruit, in Lippincott's.

## THE ROMANCE AT RYERSON'S.

By Nora Dunblane.

"Do you know what I am going to do?" exclaimed the pretty girl.

"No. Do you?" replied the young man beside her, very gravely.

A titter of laughter arose from the next table. It was from Miss Telman, the thin, white-haired, pleasant-faced old lady who was always beaming with amiable amusement upon the pretty girl and the grave young man. They accepted her giggle good-naturedly, and the young man asked her, with a heightened degree of his gravity, if she knew when Mr. Wellesley was coming back. She blushed and fluttered at this, and nervously touched the coquettish lavender bow at the side of her collar. But she looked unfeignedly pleased; and replied that she believed he had already returned. The two young persons exchanged glances at this, and, in her turn, the pretty girl giggled, but silenced her outburst with the aid of a pickle.

The next instant the person in question, with much deliberation, entered the room and took his place beside Miss Telman. The two young persons were seen no more. Miss Telman submerged herself in interested questions concerning the trip Mr. Wellesley had been on; and Mr. Wellesley replied with flattered volubility.

Everybody at Ryerson's liked Miss Telman. She had eaten her meals there for years—long beyond the recollection of any of the present boarders. She had a room somewhere in the vicinity (the rooms at Ryerson's being evidently beyond her purse), and she was regarded in the neighborhood much in the light of a fixture, as one regards the permanency of a front gate or a corner lamp.

She was a good tempered person. No one had ever seen her anything but mild and quiet and smiling. And the young people who came and went at Ryerson's with kaleidoscopic shifting, and who sometimes indulged in that futile pastime known as flirting, invariably found in her a friendly and delighted spectator.

The present clientele had had an unexpected amusement offered them in seeing an remarkable change in Miss Telman. This had happened when Mr. Wellesley first appeared.

Mr. Wellesley was from the South, and in his native town had been known as "Major." He was a man courtly in manner, waxen neat in appearance and with heavy iron-gray hair, which he wore in shining and careful curls upon his forehead. Owing to a certain suggestion of precision about him, he was, upon his first appearance an immediate temptation to the grave young man. So, upon a remark from him that he had hoped to attend a concert that evening, but feared the weather was going to be "inclement," the grave young man ejaculated at once, "Oh, I'll let you have my automobile. I don't think the cook is going to use it."

Mr. Wellesley thanked him calmly. A moment later, when the grave young man announced to the room that he intended spending the following Sunday at Atlantic City, he, in the same calm voice inquired, "Do you know if they need any more waiters down there?"

It was thus that he passed muster at Ryerson's, and was freely "accepted." And then came the change in Miss Telman. It showed first, as is the fashion of woman when struck by Cupid's dart, in her manner of dress. Her simple shirt waists, usually showing a lining of modest white, betook upon themselves a glow either of deep lavender or rose-pink, resultant from the new coverings worn beneath; while bows of corresponding hues appeared upon the sides of her collars. The small, plain black hat, that had hitherto been fully adequate to her purposes, was promptly hauled to pieces and formed anew, with the decorative addition of a bunch of large white daisies. It was observed, too, that from the neat white handkerchief always tucked at her belt, there arose the scent of a pungent perfume. Her other change was in her bearing. She was still quiet, but her placidity was quite gone. She fluttered when spoken to and grew nervous when she talked; and blushed from the beginning to the end of her meal.

Whether or not Mr. Wellesley realized the extent of his importance to her was not discernible. But that he flirted with her, with deliberation, was undeniable. Little gallantries, such as the placing of butter upon her dish for her, or denying himself his own soup spoon, if a soup spoon chanced to be lacking, punctuated his smiling glances and his open compliments. And if it so happened that they left the dining-room at the same time, and Miss Telman developed an amazing faculty for catching the psychological moment, he pressed, with much display of form, to assist her with her cloak and to open the door.

During the winter and spring that followed Mr. Wellesley's arrival, and up until the very June evening that our story opens, no one could look at Miss Telman and doubt that she was

deliciously happy. Her faded blue eyes shone jubilantly; her sunken cheeks glowed under their tired lines, and her little giggle bubbled irrepressibly between her thin, smiling lips. Often the old lady looked actually prettily. And not once was her light-heartedness marred by the chilling realization that, together with some of the other standing jokes of the house, she was affording the boarders many a sole-reaching laugh.

But, abruptly, on the very night following the opening of our story, there came another change in Miss Telman. She came in to dinner very late. She offered a salutation neither to the right nor to the left. Her face was pale and drawn and unsmiling, and she did not lift her eyes. When Mr. Wellesley asked her if she were feeling well, she did not reply. After a glance or two, the boarders concluded that questions were perhaps not in order, and did not intrude conversation upon her. Mr. Wellesley himself taking this stand.

She made an astonishingly short meal, and rather hurriedly left the room. With one exception, the boarders, even Mr. Wellesley, had overlooked her unusualness, being by this time deep in the joys of their meal. The one exception happened to be the pretty girl. The pretty girl was observant, and, although reasonably engrossed with her own affairs, occasionally found a spare thought for her fellow-creatures. She took note of Miss Telman's leaving and manner of leaving. Later when she had retired to the front stoop, accompanied by three young cavaliers, who were smoking their cigars about her, perhaps in the spirit of a burnt offering, she announced that she must excuse herself for a few moments, as she was obliged to run around the corner to call upon a friend. Escort was immediately offered her, but this she declined, throwing her cavaliers the sop that she would return shortly.

She had no idea where Miss Telman lived, beyond the fact that it was "around the corner." But fortune sometimes favors the soft in heart as well as the brave, and she found, upon rounding the corner and moving past a few old-fashioned houses, that the object of her search was sitting directly before her, quite alone, upon the low front stoop.

"Hello!" she exclaimed, informally.

"Why, good evening," responded Miss Telman in a faint voice that struggled to be pleasant.

The pretty girl ran up the steps and dropped lightly down beside her. "I didn't know you lived here," she said, sociably.

The old lady turned to her with a strange look in her weary eyes. "I've lived here eighteen years," she said slowly, "and I've eaten at Ryerson's for ten. But I shall never eat at Ryerson's again. Tonight was my last meal there; and tomorrow I move away from here!"

"Oh!" exclaimed the pretty girl, "why, I'm sorry. But isn't it sudden? And why didn't you say good-by?"

The old lady's eyes fell and her thin lips trembled. "Yes, it's sudden," she replied. "I only knew it at three o'clock this afternoon. I didn't feel as if I could say good-by. And, after all, there's no one really to care."

"Oh, Miss Telman," cried the girl, impulsively, "yes, there is! We'll all care; and we'll miss you ever so much!" She slipped her arm about the drooping, slender figure beside her. "Won't you tell us where you are going?" she asked.

The old lady raised her eyes to the girl's face. They were dark and wide, and shone, somehow, as though there were a flame beneath them burning her just all mercy. Her hands suddenly closed upon the girl's. "I'll tell you all about it!" she said, huskily. She caught her breath. Then, in a voice that sounded monotonous from the force she pressed upon it for steadiness, she continued: "We have to take the things that come to us in this life, and I am going to take this thing that has come to me, without any fuss. I have a nephew (I brought him up) who has sent me an allowance for years. He is married, and has a wife who does not like poor relatives; and he has two children who have been taught not to like poor relatives. Late-

ly his business has been in a bad way. I've often had to owe weeks over for my board at Ryerson's. But now the crash has come. My nephew has got to give up his home. I go to them tomorrow to help them pack up and get out, and then I go with them to the little town where they are going to live. I will earn my board with them by working in the kitchen and taking care of the children."

The girl listened silently, her hands pressing the hands in hers. "I"—she began, gently, "Oh, I am so sorry!"

"It's good of you, dear child!" said the old lady, brokenly. Then, in a tightening voice, she added, "All things have to end, I guess. And this winter and spring were so happy! It was the very happiest winter and spring of my

whole life!" She paused abruptly. Her voice seemed to catch in her throat. And then, dropping her head in the girl's lap, she broke into heart-broken sobs.

The girl softly stroked her hair. "I can understand just how you feel," she said, "and I'm so glad you've told me. Will you write and tell me how you are getting on? Let's be friends."

The old lady struggled with her sobs. After a moment, she slowly raised her head, and her suffering lips parted in a smile. "I wouldn't trouble you, dear child!" she said, gently.

"But it won't be trouble!" expostulated the girl, cheerfully, "it will be a pleasure!"

Half an hour later, the pretty girl came flitting back to the steps of the boarding-house. Her cavaliers awaited her, their number augmented by the courtly form of Mr. Wellesley.

"Ah, Mr. Wellesley!" exclaimed the pretty girl, impulsively; "do you know, you are just the person I want to see!"

The old gentleman arose at once, with a deferential bow.

"You don't mind coming into the parlor a minute, do you?" She passed through the open door, and he followed her at once. "A little story I want to tell you," she said, over her shoulder, as she led him into the parlor.

It was a few days later that Mr. Wellesley left the boarding-house for, as he put it, "a little trip." And for two weeks he was absent. The powers that be at Ryerson's not being given to relating gossip, it was not known where he had gone.

But one balmy night he again appeared in the dining-room. He was resplendent in a new light suit of clothes, and the curls upon his forehead were glossier and neater than ever before. Beside him was none other than the slender and shrinking and freshly clad form of Miss Telman. "Ladies and gentlemen," he announced, with much precision, "Mrs. Wellesley and I wish to express a great deal of pleasure at being with you again."

A burst of congratulations shot up at him at this with bomb-like force. The pretty girl smiled quietly. There was a strangely warm and pleasurable little feeling in her heart.—From McCall's Magazine.

### QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Teakwood, or Indian oak, will sink in water. It is one of the hardest of woods.

The immense empire governed by the Czar of Russia sixty languages are spoken.

The portrait of the King of Korea has been held too sacred to be put on postage stamps.

The largest chemical works in the world are said to be located at Northwich in Cheshire, England.

The Nile overflows its banks from July to October. This is due to the rainfall of the Abyssinian highlands.

Mail matter for the Tonga group of islands in the Pacific is delivered by means of rockets from passing vessels.

It is estimated that about 500,000,000 people live in houses, 700,000,000 in huts and caves, and that 250,000,000 have no regular shelter.

The largest block of hewn granite is that which supports Peter the Great's statue in St. Petersburg. It weighs 1217 tons.

A physician in Portland, Me., estimates that 2,048 teaspoonfuls of tears, or two gallons in all, were shed in one night by the audience that heard a pathetic play in that city recently.

The oldest bank in Maine is the Lincoln National, in Bath. It was started as a State bank in 1813, was incorporated as a national bank in 1864, and has conducted business for almost a century.

New York City has 404 miles of docks—about enough to reach from New York to Buffalo—and twice the dockage of London. New York's foreign trade alone amounts to about \$900,000,000 a year.

The Pilgrim Congregational church, near London, founded in 1616, is the oldest of the denominations in the Empire, and it was from this that the London contingent of the men of the Mayflower was recruited.

There are in London a round dozen churches named after St. Mary, nearly all of them belonging to a single group closely packed together, showing that they all came from the one great parish of Aldermary.

The Imperial German Railroads have a fund for providing premiums to officers and workmen who invent any appliance which may be useful in railway practice. During last year \$750 was paid on that account to forty-five work people.

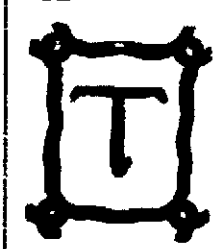
### The Busy Motor Car.

The estimated output of 55,000 automobiles in 1908 will divert approximately \$140,000,000 from other objects of expenditure, provide employment for an army of workmen and amusement for hundreds of thousands; fill the coffers of wayside inns, entail untold expense on county treasuries for the repair of roads, keep local magistrates busy and incidentally swell the nation's death roll to larger proportions.—New York World.

## What Are Teachers?

Are they mere wage-earners, entitled to no more than their market value?  
 Are they educators, entitled to pay based on the value of their services?

By An Onlooker.



THROUGH the smoke (or rather the dust) and confusion of the agitation emerges at this juncture the unruffled and dignified figure of the Business Man, in the guise of a "Commissioner of Education." To him the women's talk about equal pay for equal work is sentimental moonshine, and of course he is not going to yield to it. To him the arguments of the men are not only too academic, but quite beside the mark.

He can see no reason why the employe, man or woman, old or young, married or single, train or untrained, should be paid one cent more than that sum for which you can get him, or a substitute, to work for. He need not pay more in his private business, and so he need not do it, he thinks, in the city's business.

The outcome of the workings of this theory is rather hard to predict. Its rigid application might lead to some disagreeable results. It might lead, for instance, to a condition of affairs in which teachers, in common with other wage earners, would be forced to choose between a catch-as-catch-can scramble for office and preferment, and a union of forces for the advancement of their interests. In the former case we should have the edifying spectacle of the educators of our youth engaged in a tooth-and-nail struggle to keep the wolf from the door, of the men and women entrusted with the task of making men and women of our children playing the roles of subservient trucklers, and lick-spittles, and cowardly beggars. In the other event, we should have the equally edifying spectacle of the leaders of men, our trainers for social efficiency and high thinking, forced to pursue the destructive tactics of the trades unions, forced, that is, to fight the state whose future citizens have been entrusted to their molding.

When it comes to paying higher salaries, the taxpayers' representatives can glubly tell the teachers that if they don't like the conditions they don't need to stay. But if, after a thorough deliberation, the teachers should decide that they did not like the conditions, and all agreed to step out on the same day, what consternation, what a walling, what a gnashing of teeth there would be! Mercenaries! Traitors! Contract-breakers! Time-servers! Greedy men and women, unworthy to be Teachers, for Teachers should be devoted to their work and not think of money!

It is a difficult problem to solve. But if we do not solve it now, we shall have to late; and the longer we wait the harder will be the task.—Haper's Weekly.

## Old Days on the River

Conditions That Make Their Revival Improbable.

By Norburne B. Jenkins.



EVERY two or three years for the past ten years different individuals and steamboat companies have put into operation one or more packets—modern steamboats—to ply between St. Louis and various points up the Missouri River. These packets have uniformly charged a freight rate approximating 60 percent of the rate charged by the railroads for the same class of freight to and from the same points. In no case has this service been continued for more than a period of a few months, for the operators of these steamboats found that they were losing money. But others, after a lapse of several months, or a few years, have tried it and put other boats into operation in the hope of a profitable business.

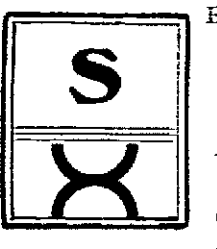
Those who are in a position to observe and who are familiar with old and new conditions believe the cause of the failure of this business to pay is that people of the present day and time are accustomed to and prefer certain and quick transit even at an additional expense. In the "old river days," with undeveloped country, from ten to twenty packets plied between St. Louis and Missouri River points, and the business was profitable and several substantial fortunes were accumulated by steamboat owners. But railroads have changed conditions materially. An additional cause contributing to failure in the steamboat business is the fact that for weeks at a time during the winter season the river is not navigable on account of ice.

Many of the old steamboat captains and pilots who spent the better years of their lives on the Missouri River and who are among the most skilled river men in this country, have been forced out of employment, while others now operate small ferryboats. Still others have passed away, leaving no successors.

While conditions are slightly better on the Mississippi River above St. Louis at the present time, it is believed that river transportation in a few years will be a thing of the past. These reasons were advanced by Congressman Burton of the Deep Waterways Commission, and he doubted if the people of the upper Mississippi would use a deeper channel enough to warrant construction.

## Civilized!

By Henry Waldorf Francis.



SEE the Woman! She has step-ladder, corked up heels on her shoes, and has squeezed her feet into a pair several sizes too small; and she looks as if she was going to fall forward and be deformed some more. She is having a continuous struggle with the law of gravitation.

She has a steel frame about her upper part and has compressed her waist so that it looks like the small end of a funnel, and she can hardly breathe, and her internal anatomy has shifted quarters, and there are several jobs ahead for the family doctor. And she doesn't know why she feels "poorly" most of the time. She is pinned, tied, laced and braced.

She uses cosmetics, hair dyes, paints, powders, belladonna to brighten her eyes, and all manner of false and uncomfortable things are on and about her head down.

She has rings on her fingers, bangles on her wrists, a chain about her neck, many trinkets on her breast, and her blood has to struggle for circulation.

She has birds and gay-colored plumes and feathers on her hat, and she weareth many colors.

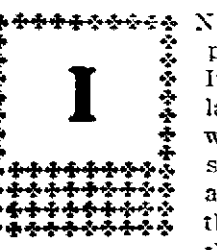
She is not what she was created, but is what she has created.

Is the Woman a Savage?

No—she is the Flower of Civilization!—From Life.

## Some Black Sheep of the Bar

By the Rev. Dr. Reuben Thomas of Brookline, Mass.



IN England you say to a man, "But it's the law," and he replies, "Oh, I did not know that; of course I must submit." In America, however, when you say to a man, "But it's the law," his reply is, "Oh, is it? But surely there must be some way of getting around it." Sir Wilfrid Laurier remarked a short time ago that one of the reasons why the great Canadian Northwest is being populated by Americans is that the settlers from this side prefer English justice, believing their rights are better guarded across the line than they would be in the western jurisdictions of this country. A lawyer who will sell his soul to an unworthy cause is the Judas among his brethren. What is worse than the belief that villainy with a long purse can escape justice, while a man of integrity with limited means cannot get the justice that is his due?



It has been proven by statistics which go back to the end of the seventeenth century, that for the last three hundred years the amount of rainfall has increased progressively each year.

M. Capazza of Paris, has invented a combination aeroplane and dirigible balloon capable of carrying five passengers, in addition to 20,000 pounds, and staying aloft fifteen hours. This machine has several screws.

Vice Consul J. K. Foster writes from Newcastle that experiments made in Queensland with the leaves of the pineapple plant have shown that there is a fiber in it which may be used in the production of a useful kind of silky cloth.

They are discussing in England the compulsory use on automobiles of automatic controllers to prevent a machine from running above a maximum speed on public roads under any conditions. There is said to be no difficulty in furnishing the device.

The rattles of the rattlesnake lie edgewise. It is evident that they must do so, inasmuch as they are but continuations of the backbone. The snake carries the rattles on the ground except when he raises them to sound his warning. This will be evidenced by the fact that in every snake of any size that is killed the rattles are worn through on the under side.

The crescent-shaped sand dunes which move in thousands across the desert of Islay, near La Joya, Peru, have been investigated by astronomer S. I. Bailey, who found the points of a crescent to be 160 feet apart, while the convex side measured 477 feet and the greatest width was more than 100 feet. The estimated weight was 8,000 tons, yet it was carried 125 feet a year by the prevailing south winds.

The magnificent region in northern Italy, known as Lombardy, is peopled by a stock that is largely Teutonic in descent, the Longobards having been of pure Germanic race. The southern Italian, on the other hand, is of the old Latin, or Roman, stock. Hence the physical and temperamental differences you speak of, so plainly seen between the man from Milan and the man from Naples.

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De big yellow moon, de ship of de sky, Dat de ole sky-pilot kin see whar's he  
 At de ole moon-pilot high on dry, En de win's dat blow, he snares um,  
 Which fairly got' dus, Ya-hol-  
 In de laces, de fur away isles, In de big moon-ship's  
 Of de mornin'! Gof' sails ez she dips  
 De stars am de light-ouses sot dar ter 'Mong de isles, de fur away isles,  
 Shine Or de mornin'!

—Wilhelmina Franklin Pruitt, in Lippincott's.

## THE ROMANCE AT RYERSON'S.

By Nora Dunblane.

"Do you know what I am going to do?" exclaimed the pretty girl.

"No. Do you?" replied the young man beside her, very gravely.

A titter of laughter arose from the next table. It was from Miss Telman, the thin, white-haired, pleasant faced old lady who was always beaming with amiable amusement upon the pretty girl and the grave young man. They accepted her giggle good-naturedly, and the young man asked her, with a heightened degree of his gravity, if she knew when Mr. Wellesley was coming back. She blushed and fluttered at this, and nervously touched the coquettish lavender bow at the side of her collar. But she looked unfeignedly pleased; and replied that she believed he had already returned. The two young persons exchanged glances at this, and, in her turn, the pretty girl giggled, but silenced her outburst with the aid of a pickle.

The next instant the person in question, with much deliberation, entered the room and took his place beside Miss Telman. The two young persons were seen no more. Miss Telman submerged herself in interested questions concerning the trip Mr. Wellesley had been on; and Mr. Wellesley replied with flattered volubility.

Everybody at Ryerson's liked Miss Telman. She had eaten her meals there for years—long beyond the recollection of any of the present boarders. She had a room somewhere in the vicinity (the rooms at Ryerson's being evidently beyond her purse), and she was regarded in the neighborhood much in the light of a fixture, as one regards the permanency of a front gate or a corner lamp.

She was a good tempered person. No one had ever seen her anything but mild and quiet and smiling. And the young people who came and went at Ryerson's with kaleidoscopic shifting, and who sometimes indulged in that futile pastime known as flirting, invariably found in her a friendly and delighted spectator.

The present clientele had had an unexpected amusement offered them in seeing an remarkable change in Miss Telman. This had happened when Mr. Wellesley first appeared.

Mr. Wellesley was from the South, and in his native town had been known as "Major." He was a man courtly in manner, waxen neat in appearance and with heavy iron-gray hair, which he wore in shining and careful curls upon his forehead. Owing to a certain suggestion of precision about him, he was, upon his first appearance an immediate temptation to the grave young man. So, upon a remark from him that he had hoped to attend a concert that evening, but feared the weather was going to be "inclement," the grave young man ejaculated at once, "Oh, I'll let you have my automobile. I don't think the cook is going to use it."

Mr. Wellesley thanked him calmly. A moment later, when the grave young man announced to the room that he intended spending the following Sunday at Atlantic City, he, in the same calm voice inquired, "Do you know if they need any more waiters down there?"

It was thus that he passed muster at Ryerson's, and was freely "accepted." And then came the change in Miss Telman. It showed first, as is the fashion of woman when struck by Cupid's dart, in her manner of dress. Her simple shirt waists, usually showing a lining of modest white, betook upon themselves a glow of deep lavender or rose-pink, resultant from the new coverings worn beneath; while bows of corresponding hues appeared upon the sides of her collars. The small, plain black hat, that had hitherto been fully adequate to her purposes, was preemptorily hauled to pieces and formed anew, with the decorative addition of a bunch of large white daisies. It was observed, too, that from the neat white handkerchief always tucked at her belt, there arose the scent of a pungent perfume. Her other change was in her bearing. She was still quiet, but her placidity was quite gone. She fluttered when spoken to and grew nervous when she talked; and blushed from the beginning to the end of her meal.

Whether or not Mr. Wellesley realized the extent of his importance to her was not discernible. But that he flirted with her, with deliberation, was undeniable. Little gallantries, such as the placing of butter upon her dish for her, or denying himself his own soup spoon, if a soup spoon chanced to be lacking her, punctuated his smiling glances and his open compliments. And if it so happened that they left the dining-room at the same time (and Miss Telman developed an amazing facility for catching the psychological moment), he paused, with much display of form, to assist her with her cloak-and to open the door.

During the winter and spring that followed Mr. Wellesley's arrival, and up until the very June evening that our story opens, no one could look at Miss Telman and doubt that she was

deliciously happy. Her faded blue eyes shone jubilantly; her sunken cheeks glowed under their tired lines, and her little giggle bubbled irrepressibly between her thin, smiling lips. Often the old lady looked actually pretty. And not once was her light-heartedness marred by the chilling realization that, together with some of the other standing jokes of the house, she was affording the boarders many a sole-reaching laugh.

But, abruptly, on the very night following the opening of our story, there came another change in Miss Telman. She came in to dinner very late. She offered a salutation neither to the right nor to the left. Her face was pale and drawn and unsmiling, and she did not lift her eyes. When Mr. Wellesley asked her if she were feeling well, she did not reply. After a glance or two, the boarders concluded that questions were perhaps not in order, and did not intrude conversation upon her. Mr. Wellesley himself taking this stand.

She made an astonishingly short meal, and rather hurriedly left the room. With one exception, the boarders, even Mr. Wellesley, had overlooked her unusualness, being by this time deep in the joys of their meal. The one exception happened to be the pretty girl. The pretty girl was observant, and, although reasonably engrossed with her own affairs, occasionally found a spare thought for her fellow-creatures. She took note of Miss Telman's leaving and manner of leaving. Later when she had retired to the front stoop, accompanied by three young cavaliers, who were smoking their cigars about her, perhaps in the spirit of a burnt offering, she announced that she must excuse herself for a few moments, as she was obliged to run around the corner to call upon a friend. Escort was immediately offered her, but this she declined, throwing her cavaliers the sop that she would return shortly.

She had no idea where Miss Telman lived, beyond the fact that it was "around the corner." But fortune sometimes favors the soft in heart as well as the brave, and she found, upon rounding the corner and moving past a few old-fashioned houses, that the object of her search was sitting directly before her, quite alone, upon the low front stoop.

"Hello!" she exclaimed, informally. "Why, good evening," responded Miss Telman in a faint voice that struggled to be pleasant.

The pretty girl ran up the steps and dropped lightly down beside her. "I didn't know you lived here," she said, sociably.

The old lady turned to her with a strange look in her weary eyes. "I've lived here eighteen years," she said slowly, "and I've eaten at Ryerson's for ten. But I shall never eat at Ryerson's again. Tonight was my last meal there; and tomorrow I move away from here!"

"Oh!" exclaimed the pretty girl, "why, I'm sorry. But isn't it sudden? And why didn't you say good-by?"

The old lady's eyes fell and her thin lips trembled. "Yes, it's sudden," she replied. "I only knew it at three o'clock this afternoon. I didn't feel as if I could say good-by. And, after all, there's no one really to care."

"Oh, Miss Telman," cried the girl, impulsively, "yes, there is! We'll all care; and we'll miss you ever so much!" She slipped her arm about the drooping, slender figure beside her. "Won't you tell us where you are going?" she asked.

The old lady raised her eyes to the girl's face. They were dark and wide, and shone, somehow, as though there were a flame beneath them burning her past all mercy. Her hands suddenly closed upon the girl's. "I'll tell you all about it!" she said, huskily. She caught her breath. Then, in a voice that sounded monotonous from the force she pressed upon it for steadiness, she continued: "We have to take the things that come to us in this life, and I am going to take this thing that has come to me, without any fuss. I have a nephew (I brought him up) who has sent me an allowance for years. He is married, and has a wife who does not like poor relatives; and he has two children who have been taught not to like poor relatives. Late-ly his business has been in a bad way. I've often had to owe weeks over for my board at Ryerson's. But now the crash has come. My nephew has got to give up his home. I go to them tomorrow to help them pack up and get out, and then I go with them to the little town where they are going to live. I will earn my board with them by working in the kitchen and taking care of the children."

The girl listened silently, her hands pressing the hands in hers. "—she began, gently, "Oh, I am so sorry!" "It's good of you, dear child!" said the old lady, brokenly. Then, in a tightening voice, she added, "All things have to end, I guess. And this winter and spring were so happy! It was the very happiest winter and spring of my

whole life!" She paused abruptly. Her voice seemed to catch in her throat. And then, dropping her head in the girl's lap, she broke into heart-broken sobs.

The girl softly stroked her hair. "I can understand just how you feel," she said, "and I'm so glad you've told me. Will you write and tell me how you are getting on? Let's be friends." The old lady struggled with her sobs. After a moment, she slowly raised her head, and her suffering lips parted in a smile. "I wouldn't trouble you, dear child!" she said, gently. "But it won't be trouble!" expostulated the girl, cheerfully, "It will be a pleasure!"

Half an hour later, the pretty girl came flitting back to the steps of the boarding-house. Her cavaliers awaited her, their number augmented by the courtly form of Mr. Wellesley.

"Ah, Mr. Wellesley!" exclaimed the pretty girl, impulsively; "do you know, you are just the person I want to see!"

The old gentleman arose at once, with a deferential bow.

"You don't mind coming into the parlor a minute, do you?" She passed through the open door, and he followed her at once. "A little story I want to tell you," she said, over her shoulder, as she led him into the parlor.

It was a few days later that Mr. Wellesley left the boarding-house for, as he put it, "a little trip." And for two weeks he was absent. The powers that be at Ryerson's not being given to relating gossip, it was not known where he had gone.

But one balmy night he again appeared in the dining-room. He was resplendent in a new light suit of clothes, and the curls upon his forehead were glossier and neater than ever before. Beside him was none other than the slender and shrinking and freshly clad form of Miss Telman. "Ladies and gentlemen," he announced, with much precision, "Mrs. Wellesley and I wish to express a great deal of pleasure at being with you again."

A burst of congratulations shot up at him at this with bomb-like force. The pretty girl smiled quietly. There was a strangely warm and pleasurable little feeling in her heart.—From McCall's Magazine.

### QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Teakwood, or Indian oak, will sink in water. It is one of the hardest of woods.

The immense empire governed by the Czar of Russia sixty languages are spoken.

The portrait of the King of Korea has been held too sacred to be put on postage stamps.

The largest chemical works in the world are said to be located at Northwich in Cheshire, England.

The Nile overflows its banks from July to October. This is due to the rainfall of the Abyssinian highlands.

Mail matter for the Tonga group of islands in the Pacific is delivered by means of rockets from passing vessels.

It is estimated that about 500,000,000 people live in houses, 700,000,000 in huts and caves, and that 250,000,000 have no regular shelter.

The largest block of hewn granite is that which supports Peter the Great's statue in St. Petersburg. It weighs 1217 tons.

A physician in Portland, Me., estimates that 2,048 teaspoonfuls of tears, or two gallons in all, were shed in one night by the audience that heard a pathetic play in that city recently.

The oldest bank in Maine is the Lincoln National, in Bath. It was started as a State bank in 1813, was incorporated as a national bank in 1864, and has conducted business for almost a century.

New York City has 404 miles of docks—about enough to reach from New York to Buffalo—and twice the dockage of London. New York's foreign trade alone amounts to about \$900,000,000 a year.

The Pilgrim Congregational church, near London, founded in 1616, is the oldest of the denominations in the Empire, and it was from this that the London contingent of the men of the Mayflower was recruited.

There are in London a round dozen churches named after St. Mary, nearly all of them belonging to a single group closely packed together, showing that they all came from the one great parish of Aldermay.

The Imperial German Railroads have a fund for providing premiums to officers and workmen who invent any appliance which may be useful in railway practice. During last year \$750 was paid on that account to forty-five work people.

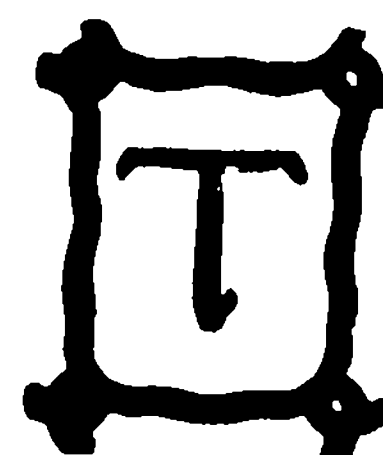
### The Busy Motor Car.

The estimated output of 55,000 automobiles in 1908 will divert approximately \$140,000,000 from other objects of expenditure, provide employment for an army of workmen and amusement for hundreds of thousands; fill the coffers of wayside inns, entail untold expense on county treasuries for the repair of roads, keep local magistrates busy, and incidentally swell the nation's death roll to larger proportions.—New York World.

## What Are Teachers?

Are they mere wage-earners, entitled to no more than their market value?  
 Are they educators, entitled to pay based on the value of their services?

By An Onlooker.



THROUGH the smoke (or rather the dust) and confusion of the agitation emerges at this juncture the unruffled and dignified figure of the Business Man, in the guise of a "Commissioner of Education." To him the women's talk about equal pay for equal work is sentimental moonshine, and of course he is not going to yield to it. To him the arguments of the men are not only too academic, but quite beside the mark.

He can see no reason why the employe, man or woman, old or young, married or single, train or untrained, should be paid one cent more than that sum for which you can get him, or a substitute, to work for. He need not pay more in his private business, and so he need not do it, he thinks, in the city's business.

The outcome of the workings of this theory is rather hard to predict. Its rigid application might lead to some disagreeable results. It might lead, for instance, to a condition of affairs in which teachers, in common with other wage earners, would be forced to choose between a catch-as-catch can scramble for office and preferment, and a union of forces for the advancement of their interests. In the former case we should have the edifying spectacle of the educators of our youth engaged in a tooth-and-nail struggle to keep the wolf from the door, of the men and women entrusted with the task of making men and women of our children playing the roles of subservient trucklers, lick-spittles, and cowardly beggars. In the other event, we should have the equally edifying spectacle of the leaders of men, our trainers for social efficiency and high thinking, forced to pursue the destructive tactics of the trades unions, forced, that is, to fight the state whose future citizens have been entrusted to their molding.

When it comes to paying higher salaries, the taxpayers' representatives can glibly tell the teachers that if they don't like the conditions they don't need to stay. But if, after a thorough deliberation, the teachers should decide that they did not like the conditions, and all agreed to step out on the same day, what consternation, what a walling, what a gnashing of teeth there would be! Mercenaries! Traitors! Contract-breakers! Time-servers! Greedy men and women, unworthy to be Teachers, for Teachers should be devoted to their work and not think of money!

It is a difficult problem to solve. But if we do not solve it now, we shall have to late; and the longer we wait the harder will be the task.—Haper's Weekly.

## Old Days on the River

Conditions That Make Their Revival Improbable.

By Norburne B. Jenkins.



EVERY two or three years for the past ten years different individuals and steamboat companies have put into operation one or more packets—modern steamboats—to ply between St. Louis and various points up the Missouri River. These packets have uniformly charged a freight rate approximating 60 percent of the rate charged by the railroads for the same class of freight to and from the same points. In no case has this service been continued for more than a period of a few months, for the operators of these steamboats found that they were losing money. But others, after a lapse of several months, or a few years, have tried it and put other boats into operation in the hope of a profitable business.

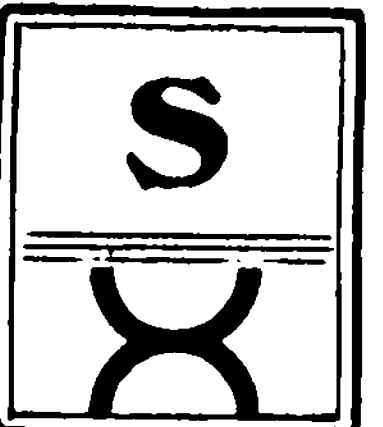
Those who are in a position to observe and who are familiar with old and new conditions believe the cause of the failure of this business to pay is that people of the present day and time are accustomed to and prefer certain and quick transit even at an additional expense. In the "old river days," with undeveloped country, from ten to twenty packets plied between St. Louis and Missouri River points, and the business was profitable and several substantial fortunes were accumulated by steamboat owners. But railroads have changed conditions materially. An additional cause contributing to failure in the steamboat business is the fact that for weeks at a time during the winter season the river is not navigable on account of ice.

Many of the old steamboat captains and pilots who spent the better years of their lives on the Missouri River and who are among the most skilled river men in this country, have been forced out of employment, while others now operate small ferryboats. Still others have passed away, leaving no successors.

While conditions are slightly better on the Mississippi River above St. Louis at the present time, it is believed that river transportation in a few years will be a thing of the past. These reasons were advanced by Congressman Burton of the Deep Waterways Commission, and he doubted if the people of the upper Mississippi would use a deeper channel enough to warrant construction.

## Civilized!

By Henry Waldorf Francis.



SEE the Woman!

She has step-ladder, cork-soled heels on her shoes, and has squeezed her feet into a pair several sizes too small; and she looks as if she was going to fall forward and be deformed some more. She is having a continuous struggle with the law of gravitation.

She has a steel frame about her upper part and has compressed her waist so that it looks like the small end of a funnel, and she can hardly breathe, and her internal anatomy has shifted quarters, and there are several jobs ahead for the family doctor. And she don't know why she feels "poopy" most of the time. She is plinned, tied, laced and braced.

She uses cosmetics, hair dyes, paints, powders, belladonna to brighten her eyes, and all manner of false and uncomfortable things are on and about her from her head down.

She has rings on her fingers, bangles on her wrists, a chain about her neck, many trinkets on her breast, and her blood has to struggle for circulation.

She has birds and gay-colored plumes and feathers on her hat, and she weareth many colors.

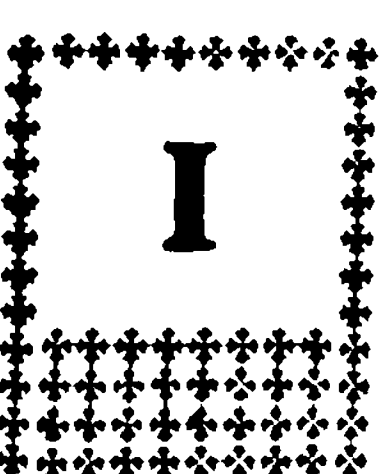
She is not what she's created, but is what she has created.

Is the Woman a Savage?

No—she is the Flower of Civilization!—From Life.

## Some Black Sheep of the Bar

By the Rev. Dr. Reuben Thomas of Brookline, Mass.



IN England you say to a man, "But it's the law," and he replies, "Oh, I did not know that; of course I must submit." In America, however, when you say to a man, "But it's the law," his reply is, "Oh, is it? But surely there must be some way of getting around it." Sir Wilfrid Laurier remarked a short time ago that one of the reasons why the great Canadian Northwest is being populated by Americans is that the settlers from this side prefer English justice, believing their rights are better guarded across the line than they would be in the western jurisdictions of this country. A lawyer who will sell his soul to an unworthy cause is the Judas among his brethren. What is worse than the belief that villainy with a long purse can escape justice, while a man of integrity with limited means cannot get the justice that is his due?



It has been proven by statistics which go back to the end of the seventeenth century, that for the last three hundred years the amount of rainfall has increased progressively each year.

M. Capazza of Paris, has invented a combination aeroplane and dirigible balloon capable of carrying five passengers, in addition to 20,000 pounds, and staying aloft fifteen hours. This machine has several screws.

Vice Consul J. K. Foster writes from Newcastle that experiments made in Queensland with the leaves of the pineapple plant have shown that there is a fiber in it which may be used in the production of a useful kind of silky cloth.

They are discussing in England the compulsory use on automobiles of automatic controllers to prevent a machine from running above a maximum speed on public roads under any conditions. There is said to be no difficulty in furnishing the device.

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Figuring in a death rate of 20 to the 1,000, which is a fair estimate, the annual deaths throughout the world amount, in round numbers, to some 31,000,000. If you are seventy years old, you can reflect upon the somewhat astounding fact that since you opened your eyes to the light of earth more than two thousand millions of your fellow beings have passed out into the night of death.

## WIRELESS TELEPHONY.

### Prof. Fessenden's Sound Wave Apparatus

Prof. Fessenden began his work upon this problem in 1898, while carrying on his investigation in wireless telegraphy. At this time scientists had developed three distinct methods of sending electromagnetic waves off into space from a tall mast, or antenna, as it is technically termed. Experiments showed that none of these methods would do for telephony. They gave single waves, separated by distinct intervals. This was not harmful to wireless telegraphy, where signals consist of a series of clicks, but such single waves were useless for transmitting words the continuity of which must not be broken. He decided that what was needed was a means for producing long trains of waves, and devised apparatus for this purpose.

Prof. Fessenden surmounted the difficulties, and designed a machine which would give the desired electrical results, and it is now in use, the rotating field making 10,000 revolutions per minute, and has for weeks been giving off an electrical current which changes its direction no less than 50,000 times a second.

**Apparatus** for receiving the voice energy is of a comparatively simple character. An antenna is erected to divert to earth a portion of the energy in the electromagnetic waves, and condensers, built up of plates of a metal which is a good conductor of electricity, separated by layers of air, together with coils of wire, are connected in such a way as to tune the antenna to the same electrical pitch as the one at the sending station. Once this tuning apparatus has been adjusted electrical oscillations are set up in the circuit when subjected to the repeated impact of the waves, in the same way that the repeated sounding of a note on a musical instrument will set in vibration other objects which give out a similar tone. In this receiving circuit, through which passes the energy absorbed from the waves, is included some receiving device which will respond to every slightest fluctuation of electrical current. The effect of this receiving device is to magnify the weak fluctuations, giving them sufficient strength to operate an ordinary telephone receiver. The latter instrument retransmits the electrical waves into sound waves, which unite to produce words similar to those spoken into the distant transmitter.—Harper's weekly.

The electric iron is a great success, but there is a demand for some method of automatically cutting off the current when the iron is not actually in use.



# NEWS AND VIEWS WOMEN

## Sweeping the Streets.

Many women in Munich support themselves by street sweeping. It does not follow that they are lifelong citizens of the city because they brush and carry away the dirt of its streets. The recruits of this army come from the country, strapping daughters of small farmers or laborers, and the task is a coveted one to these stout and wholesome young women, so that there is always a waiting list. They dress in a kind of uniform, Tyrolean hat of green with a feather on the side, blue petticoat, red jacket and a neckerchief.—Indianapolis News.

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Of all people who are glad when the season of thunderstorms is past, none are more thankful than professional nurses. "It isn't that we are so afraid of lightning ourselves," said a nurse in Roosevelt hospital, "but it has a harmful effect on our patients. Most sick people have an unreasonable fear of lightning. In cases of extreme weakness or nervousness a dozen flashes of blinding lightning reduces the patient to such a state of prostration that it takes extraordinary efforts on the part of the nurse to bring him around. If one sick person requires all that extra attention in a thunderstorm, just imagine the predicament of the nurse who has a whole ward full of them on her hands."—New York Press.

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## Fun at Home.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home. Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets, and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh shake down some of the dusty old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without when they come home at night. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere. If they do not find it at their own hearthstones it will be sought at other less profitable places.

Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children: half an hour's merriment around the lamp and fireside of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the influence of a bright little domestic sanctuary.—Chicago News.

## Mrs. Blaine's Work.

Mrs. Emmons Blaine of the Chicago school board appears to be a woman who practices what she preaches. She believes in an eight-hour day and she has instituted such a day in her own home, to the great disgust of other

Chicago housekeepers, who think she has added to their troubles by the precedent. It is all very well for Mrs. Blaine, who can keep a retinue of servants, they say, but she ought to consider her sisters who have only two and can't keep up appearances and make both ends meet on eight hours a day. Another startling thing that Mrs. Blaine did a few years ago when the assessments for taxation were made, was to declare that she had not been properly listed. Other rich men and women have done this before, but Mrs. Blaine's protest was probably unique. She declared that her taxes should have been greater, and insisted on paying what she considered the rightful amount.

## London's Fashionable Women.

Though society loves fluff canine atoms such a Pekingese and Japanese spaniels and Pomeranians, it also knows the worth of a good watch dog, and with the dark evenings coming along the sale of watch dogs is getting brisk, says The London Express. The manager of an animal store told an Express representative that the favorite house dog is a terrier—fox, bull or Irish—and that the sales of them at from two to five guineas each always form a big item of business in the autumn.

"I remember," he said, "selling an Irish terrier last year for two guineas, which the purchaser told me a month later had proved to be worth at least £50. For the dog had held up a thief with that amount of stolen property packed ready for taking away."

"The ultra-fashionable dogs are still the Pekingese and Japanese spaniels, but Pomeranians are holding their own well, for the reason that they are small dogs to life into the arms. Their coats stand out well all around. They look large, but their fine, fluffy hair goes into nothing when you lift them, and that is why they are popular. A 'Pom' weighing four pounds will sell for 20 or 30 guineas, but a weight of only half a pound will send up the price to 40 or 50 guineas."

"We have not obtained a popular weight with Pekingese and Japanese, yet there is a steady boom in these pets, and I am offering now for 28 guineas a litter of very young puppies whose grandfathers were the celebrated Yohohi, which Lord John Hay brought from the Peking Palace. A full grown dog of the same kind would command 50 guineas."

"The children of society people are going in largely for keeping snakes, which, varying from twelve to forty inches in length, we sell at from 1s. to 5s. 6d. each. We also have a big demand for tortoises and lizards, the former selling from sixpence each, according to size, and the latter at a shilling each. Many hundreds of green tree frogs have also been purchased here during the last three months."

"Then the canary season is just starting now. The birds are coming into song now, and were never so popular among society ladies as they are at present. German rollers are always in demand, and ordinary singing birds sell at anything from 7s. 6d. to 15s. each, while the more skillful singers sometimes command as much as 3 guineas. Piping bullfinches run from 5 to 10 guineas each, and we have two or three aristocratic customers who are always looking out for any really clever birds we obtain. "There is a never diminishing call for love birds, guinea pigs, rabbits, doves, pigeons and parrots. There is an accomplished African gray parrot here now for sale at 10 guineas. The bird can whistle, dance, laugh, bark, miaow, cluck, call a cab, spell B-I-S-t-o-l, and then pronounce it and say numerous other words."

## Fashion Notes.

The vogue for gold and silver continues.

The tiny braids make an effective embroidery.

Fringed silk ruchings give a soft, fluffy appearance to everyday hats.

Girdles are high and sleeves are loose and flowing on the new afternoon frocks.

A stiff linen collar and Windsor tie are the correct neck dressing to be entirely chic.

Marabout plumage of gigantic proportions is adorning hats of black satin and velvet.

Horn alligator is one of the leathers that seems never to lose its hold in feminine esteem.

The "lid" serves no especial purpose except to keep the head from looking unfinished.

A line of white linen or pique just inside the flat collar of a box coat is a very neat finish.

The blouse may be soft and ordinary of cut, but well fitted, but the neckwear must be crisp.

Both the chignon and net waists are wonderfully pretty over Pompadour and checked silk linings.

House gowns for morning wear are most satisfactory when made rather plain and with short sleeves.

In place of the fur tails which ornament so many of the fur neck pieces this fall some are using heavy silk tassels.

The smartness of many of the tailored waists or blouses for morning wear lies entirely in the style of the neckwear and belt.

# THE FUEL WE USE.

Wood Was Once the Common Fuel of the American Home,  
But Is Now a Small Factor in the Heating Problem.

BY FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

To the early seventeenth century settler in America there was no question in regard to fuel. How to quickest destroy the timber shading his farm-lands, and to clear it away from the neighborhood of the forts where it afforded Indian protection, was all he had to think about. He piled great logs in a wide mouthed chimney and sat in the ruddy glow to plan for the future of his children, piling on more logs as those burned out and never bothered his head to question if the supply might some day become depleted.

The twentieth century citizen is the one who must solve the problem. It is a question with many phases and he has set himself to study out with scientific exactitude the quantity of natural fuel within his reach, the quickest manner in which it can be transported, its convenience in delivery and its compactness in storage.

Beginning January 1, 1908, the Forest Service, in co-operation with the Geological Survey, will begin an important series of tests to determine the relative fuel value of woods found in the national forests. Experts will compare the full value of wood with that of minerals, taking a portable outfit with a 25 to 50-horsepower steam boiler to places where wood is the chief fuel and get by experiments the amount of steam developed by different methods of burning wood.

In the laboratories of the Geological Survey tests will be made to determine whether firewood composed of knotty tops and limbs of saw timber has not as great, if not greater fuel value than the trunks. This would be a sensible, saving step in forestry, utilizing waste products that are usually left to decay by ignorant or indifferent lumbermen. This test, should it bring the desired results, will mean the saving of many millions of dollars to the country each year, and bring into economical use every portion of the felled tree.

During the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis the Geological Survey set up a fuel-testing plant by which every natural and artificial fuel available was tried. So helpful were the results that the work was continued there after the fair, and the plant was moved to Norfolk this summer, where experiments devoted especially to Southern and Eastern coals are being made daily.

These tests have already demonstrated to the public that a saving of 10 percent of the country's coal bill can be made each year through increased efficiency and greater intelligence in the burning of coal—a saving of \$100,000,000.

The first recorded mining of anthracite coal was in Pennsylvania in 1814, when twenty-two tons were taken out. Since then that state has contributed 1,799,290 tons to the homes, factories and furnaces of this country and Canada. The anthracite field of the state contains 455 square miles, represents an investment of \$700,000,000 and brings in an annual profit of \$85,000,000 to \$100,000,000. Families in a radius of 150 miles of the mines get anthracite at about \$6.75 a ton, and the average family uses from 15 to 20 tons a year.

To New York and its suburbs over 9,000,000 long tons go annually, to Philadelphia 4,000,000, and to Baltimore 2,000,000. Anthracite has also been found in Gunnison County, Colorado, and Santa Fe County, New Mexico. The largest coal mining shaft in America is in Wilkesbarre, Pa., being 1060 feet deep and 12 by 52 feet in diameter.

The earliest known production of bituminous coal was in the Richmond basin of Virginia in 1822. The Middle States opened their first mines in 1840, and the present state of Washington in 1852. The bituminous area of this country now covers 325,000 square miles.

Thirty-one states and territories are now producing coal in great or small quantities, and the consumption per capita has increased from twenty-seven hundredths of a ton in 1859 to four tons and seventy-five hundredths in 1906. In the coal fields there are employed over 630,000 men and boys and the retail value of the mineral is estimated at \$2,000,000,000.

When natural gas first came into use the flow was so free and the supply seemed practically inexhaustible that it was sold at a low rate and without measurement. Each householder paid so much a month for a house of so many rooms, and could burn all he wanted. Larger companies soon saw the wastefulness of this plan and introduced meters and sold the gas by the cubic foot. Its use for illuminating long preceded its use as fuel, though Pittsburgh now uses a half billion feet every twenty-four hours for both purposes, the Carnegie plants alone using 100,000,000 feet a day.

The Appalachian and Middle West States use ninety-eight percent of the natural gas of the United States. The first gas piped any distance was from the Harvey well in Butler County, Pa., to a mill near Pittsburgh, a distance of 17 miles. This was in 1875. In 1893 gas came into use as fuel. Now over 1,000,000 domestic fires are supplied with this fuel. Now wood and coal to the value of \$50,-

000,000 are displaced by natural gas as a less cost, making a saving of \$9,-000,000. New York uses the least coal and the most gas per capita of any city.

The West long ago tried many plans for devising fuel when none existed. Travelers over the trails resorted to grass, greasewood and chaparral; early settlers in the West found twisted hay excellent for "mending" a fire, and cornstalks and corn cobs have not proved poor substitutes, although the combustion is rapid. During the coal famine of last winter many farmers of the West burned the corn, kernels and all.

The United States has left few artificial devices untried. Coal dust, lignite, peat and waste products from mines have been as widely varied as the practical ingredients of the bricks, the object being to reduce the entire cost to a point as near zero as possible. Gum arabic waste, rye flour and a waste gluten from starch factories have all proved practicable as binders, while a waterproofing agent of resin or some kind of gum dissolved in benzine has proved highly satisfactory. Cotton stalks, straw, cane and trash of various kinds have all come under the experimental eye of the briquette maker, and have stood the test more or less well when other materials were not a hand. Science and economy are ready to protect the average householder from the sin of wastefulness that comes through ignorance or indifference, and will soon find him a ready partisan in their cause.—From the American Journal of Steam and Electrical Engineering.

## NAVAL SUBMARINES.

Rapid Development of This Engine of War in Twenty-one Years.

The first steps toward the practical adoption of submarines in modern fleets were taken in France. The *Gymnote* of 1863 was the earliest example. She was about sixty feet long and weighed about thirty tons. When submerged she had a speed of six knots, and at the surface rather more. She was propelled by electric motors, current for which was supplied by storage batteries.

This vessel was followed by the *Gustave Zede* in 1891, a vessel 115 feet in length, weighing 295 tons, and having a speed of eleven knots at the surface and eight knots under water. Considerable difficulties arose on the trials and several years were occupied in overcoming them. Ultimately success was attained, and the experience gained helped forward the rapid development of submarines in the French navy that followed upon the *Fashoda* incident in 1898. France possessed two complete submarines at that time and another was building. On March 31, 1907, the completed submarines on that country numbered forty and there were fifty-nine others building. The largest vessels yet laid down in France are about 200 feet long, weigh 500 tons, have engines of 1,700 horse-power, are to attain a speed of fifteen knots, carry six or seven torpedo tubes, and will cost £100,000 each.

Simultaneously with the movement in France attention was directed in the United States to the performances of submarines built by Holland. In 1899—after twenty-one years continuous work—the Plunger was laid down from Holland's designs under a contract with the Navy Department. She was eighty-five feet long, weighed 165 tons and was propelled at the surface by steam engines, oil fuel being used in the boilers. This mode of propulsion proved unsatisfactory. Another Holland submarine, subsequently purchased for the United States navy, was fitted with a gasoline engine for surface propulsion and electric motors for use when submerged. This boat was about fifty-four feet long and weighed seventy-five tons. She proved successful on trial. In March last the United States navy possessed eight completed vessels of the Holland type, while four more were building. A rival type has been introduced in the United States by Mr. Simon Lake and has been adopted in other navies to a limited extent. Comparative trials have been made recently between representative vessels of the two types, and it has been decided to expend the special grant made by Congress on more Holland submarines.—From the Spectator.

## The Medieval Grocer.

In an interesting and informing lecture last night at the Agricultural hall, Mr. J. Aubrey Rees discoursed on "Grocers, Past and Present." Grocers, he said, were once called pepperers, because they dealt in pepper and spices. Their history would seem to begin about 1150, when there is an entry on the Pipe Rolls referring to the London Guild of Pepperers; then, in 1310, Mr. Rees finds a reference in the city records to one William Chambers being apprenticed to John Guter, a "grossarius," of Soper Lane. The title seems due to the dealings in things by the gross—i. e., in quantities.

"In those days grocers ministered to the luxuries of the rich; now," said Mr. Rees, tersely, "they distribute the necessities of the poor." The appearance of tea changed the business greatly, and took the place of drugs, which Parliament forbade grocers to sell.—London Daily News.

## PROMINENT PEOPLE.

J. J. Hill says men should sleep a long time and awake with both eyes open.

Justine Fernandez, Minister of Justice in the Mexican Cabinet, resigned.

Admiral Walker believed heartily in marriage for sailors. He always urged sailors to wed.

King George of Greece is the poorest of all European Kings. His income is about \$700 a day.

Frederick Masson, former secretary of Prince Napoleon, issued a statement that no relics of Napoleon remain at St. Helena.

Sir Felix Schuster, new president of the Institute of Bankers, in London, said overconfidence caused the financial crisis in America.

Lord Fairfax, who occupies the novel position of being both a citizen of the United States and a subject of Great Britain, is visiting in this country.

Robert Forbes has been elected corresponding secretary of the General Home Missions and Church Extension Board of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Henry M. Flagler, of the Standard Oil Company, had his first business experience in the village store at Republic, O., where he also had an interest in a distillery.

The German Crown Prince continues his work at the Ministry of the Interior, and will attend a course of lectures on Government methods at the University of Berlin.

Congressman Fowler declared that the Government's present policy of injecting bond issues into the arteries of trade is "rushing the country toward the Niagara of commercial ruin."

Professor McMillan Brown, ethnologist, holds that the future Australian people will, in all probability, be black.

## SPORTING NOTES.

The enormous attendances at football this season have been a surprise even to the experienced.

Mike Donlin has signed with the New York Nationals for next season and will strengthen the team in batting.

The West Point football eleven has chosen Cadet Wallace Philoon, the Army centre, to lead the team next year.

For the first time in his big league career Lafolte failed to bat 300 last season. Injuries had much to do with his failure.

The proposed fall road race of the Albany Automobile Club has been abandoned because it was found the expense would be too great.

It is reported that Thery, the celebrated French racing driver, who won the Bennett cup twice in succession, will re-enter the racing field.

The conditions of the ocean race to Bermuda next spring for cruising yachts were issued, and the start will be from Marblehead at 11 a. m. on June 3.

Carlisle beat Pennsylvania, Princeton beat Carlisle, Cornell beat Princeton and Pennsylvania beat Cornell. Logic on the football field is a serpent swallowing its tail.

According to a report from California a two-mile automobile track is to be built at Venice, a Los Angeles resort. It is said that a clubhouse and a garage are also planned.

Ty Cobb led the American League in stealing bases. Little do the fans know how Ty suffered to secure this honor. More than half the season his sides were bruised and raw from sliding.

Owing to the New York Yacht Club's decision of a race for the America's Cup with a seventy-footer, the Royal Swedish Yacht Club at a meeting dropped the plan for a challenge.

Forest Assistant E. R. Hudson reports the results of a study of about 12,000,000 acres of Uncle Sam's big woodlot property in the southern Rocky Mountain region, with special reference to the fire-killed trees, insect killed trees and other trees once alive but now dead. "On this area," he tells us, "there is estimated to be 500,000,000 feet B. M. of merchantable dead timber of about 4' per cent. of the total merchantable stumpage. About 50 per cent. of this, especially of the larger dimensions, is fit for saw lumber, and all of it can be utilized in the round. There is also a large amount of cordwood, suitable only for fuel, charcoal, and similar purposes."

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Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

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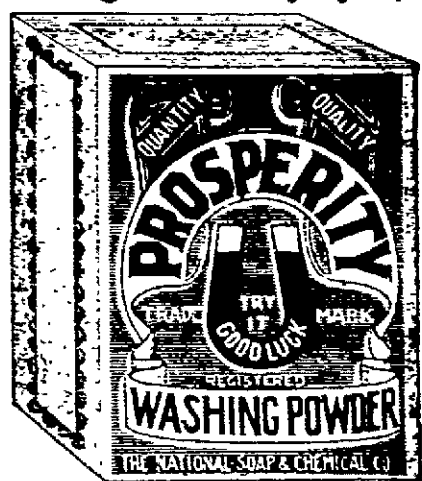
## The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

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Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choice wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

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**DOUBLE POWER WIND MILL**

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under most any conditions. There is a lot of money to be made in the egg business if conditions are right. There is no reason why Farmers and Poultry Raisers should not make just as good profits on their investments as any other line of business, and it is possible for them to do so. The price of eggs during the winter months is double and sometimes more than double that paid during the summer months. The only way to take advantage of this advance is to hold summer eggs for winter prices. That fresh eggs can be kept from six to nine months or more has been proven by careful testing with

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# THE FUEL WE USE.

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These tests have already demonstrated to the public that a saving of 10 percent of the country's coal bill can be made each year through increased efficiency and greater intelligence in the burning of coal—a saving of \$160,000,000. The first recorded mining of anthracite coal was in Pennsylvania in 1814, when twenty-two tons were taken out. Since then that state has contributed 1,700,000,000 tons to the homes, factories and furnaces of this country and Canada. The anthracite field of the state contains 485 square miles, represents an investment of \$700,000,000 and brings in an annual profit of \$85,000,000 to \$100,000,000. Families in a radius of 150 miles of the mines get anthracite at about \$1.75 a ton, and the average family uses from 15 to 20 tons a year.

To New York and its suburbs over 9,000,000 long tons go annually, to Philadelphia 4,000,000, and to Baltimore 2,000,000. Anthracite has also been found in Gunnison County, Colorado, and Santa Fe County, New Mexico. The largest coal mining shaft in America is in Wilkesbarre, Pa., being 1060 feet deep and 12 by 52 feet in diameter.

The earliest known production of bituminous coal was in the Richmond basin of Virginia in 1822. The Middle States opened their first mines in 1840, and the present state of Washington in 1852. The bituminous area of this country now covers 335,000 square miles.

Thirty-one states and territories are now producing coal in great or small quantities, and the consumption per capita has increased from twenty-seven hundredths of a ton in 1850 to four tons and seventy-five hundredths in 1906. In the coal fields there are employed over 630,000 men and boys and the retail value of the mineral is estimated at \$2,000,000,000.

When natural gas first came into use the flow was so free and the supply seemed practically inexhaustible that it was sold at a low rate and without measurement. Each householder paid so much a month for a house of so many rooms, and could burn all he wanted. Larger companies soon saw the wastefulness of this plan and introduced meters and sold the gas by the cubic foot. Its use for illuminating long preceded its use as fuel, though Pittsburgh now uses a half billion feet every twenty-four hours for both purposes, the Carnegie plants alone using 100,000,000 feet a day.

The Appalachian and Middle West States use ninety-eight percent of the natural gas of the United States. The first gas piped any distance was from the Harvey well in Butler County, Pa., to a mill near Pittsburgh, a distance of 17 miles. This was in 1875. In 1893 gas came into use as fuel. Now over 1,000,000 domestic fires are supplied with this fuel. Now wood and coal to the value of \$50,

000,000 are displaced by natural gas as a less cost, making a saving of \$9,000,000. New York uses the least coal and the most gas per capita of any city.

The West long ago tried many plans for devising fuel when none existed. Travelers over the trails resorted to grass, greasewood and chaparral; early settlers in the West found twisted hay excellent for "mending" a fire, and cornstalks and corn cobs have not proved poor substitutes, although the combustion is rapid. During the coal famine of last winter many farmers of the West burned the corn, kernels and all.

The United States has left few artificial devices untried. Coal dust, lignite, peat and waste products from mines have been as widely varied as the practical ingredients of the bricks, the object being to reduce the entire cost to a point as near zero as possible. Gum arabic waste, rye flour and a waste gluten from starch factories have all proved practicable as binders, while a waterproofing agent of rosin or some kind of gum dissolved in benzine has proved highly satisfactory. Cotton stalks, straw, cane and trash of various kinds have all come under the experimental eye of the briquette maker, and have stood the test more or less well when other materials were not a hand. Science and economy are ready to protect the average householder from the sin of wastefulness that comes through ignorance or indifference, and will soon find him a ready partisan in their cause.—From the American Journal of Steam and Electrical Engineering.

## NAVAL SUBMARINES.

### Rapid Development of This Engine of War in Twenty-one Years.

The first steps toward the practical adoption of submarines in modern fleets were taken in France. The *Synode* of 1886 was the earliest example. She was about sixty feet long and weighed about thirty tons. When submerged she had a speed of six knots, and at the surface rather more. She was propelled by electric motors, current for which was supplied by storage batteries.

This vessel was followed by the *Gustave Zede* in 1891, a vessel 148 feet in length, weighing 265 tons, and having a speed of eleven knots at the surface and eight knots under water. Considerable difficulties arose on the trials and several years were occupied in overcoming them. Ultimately success was attained, and the experience gained helped forward the rapid development of submarines in the French navy that followed upon the *Fashoda* incident in 1898. France possessed two complete submarines at that time and another was building. On March 31, 1907, the completed submarines or "cat" country numbered forty and there were fifty-nine others building. The largest vessels yet laid down in France are about 200 feet long, weigh 560 tons, have engines of 1,700 horse-power, are to attain a speed of fifteen knots, carry six or seven torpedo tubes, and will cost £100,000 each.

Simultaneously with the movement in France attention was directed in the United States to the performances of submarines built by Holland. In 1896—after twenty-one years continuous work—the Plunger was laid down from Holland's designs under a contract with the Navy Department. She was eighty-five feet long, weighed 165 tons and was propelled at the surface by steam engines, oil fuel being used in the boilers. This mode of propulsion proved unsatisfactory. Another Holland submarine, subsequently purchased for the United States navy, was fitted with a gasoline engine for surface propulsion and electric motors for use when submerged. This boat was about fifty-four feet long and weighed seventy-five tons. She proved successful on trial. In March last the United States navy possessed eight completed vessels of the Holland type, while four more were building. A rival type has been introduced in the United States by Mr. Simon Lake and has been adopted in other navies to a limited extent. Comparative trials have been made recently between representative vessels of the two types, and it has been decided to expend the special grant made by Congress on more Holland submarines.—From the Spectator.

## The Medieval Grocer.

In an interesting and informing lecture last night at the Agricultural hall, Mr. J. Aubrey Rees discoursed on "Grocers, Past and Present." Grocers, he said, were once called pepperers, because they dealt in pepper and spices. Their history would seem to begin about 1180, when there is an entry on the Pipe Rolls referring to the London Guild of Pepperers; then, in 1310, Mr. Rees finds a reference in the city records to one William Chambers being apprenticed to John Guter, a "grossarius," of Soper lane. The title seems due to the dealings in things by the gross—i. e., in quantities.

"In those days grocers ministered to the luxuries of the rich; now," said Mr. Rees, tersely, "they distribute the necessities of the poor." The appearance of tea changed the business greatly, and took the place of drugs, which Parliament forbade grocers to sell.—London Daily News.

## PROMINENT PEOPLE.

J. J. Hill says men should sleep a long time and awake with both eyes open.

Justine Fernandez, Minister of Justice in the Mexican Cabinet, resigned.

Admiral Walker believed heartily in marriage for sailors. He always urged sailors to wed.

King George of Greece is the poorest of all European Kings. His income is about \$700 a day.

Frederick Masson, former secretary of Prince Napoleon, issued a statement that no relics of Napoleon remain at St. Helena.

Sir Felix Schuster, new president of the Institute of Bankers, in London, said overconfidence caused the financial crisis in America.

Lord Fairfax, who occupies the novel position of being both a citizen of the United States and a subject of Great Britain, is visiting in this country.

Robert Forbes has been elected corresponding secretary of the General Home Missions and Church Extension Board of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Henry M. Flagler, of the Standard Oil Company, had his first business experience in the village store at Republic, O., where he also had an interest in a distillery.

The German Crown Prince continues his work at the Ministry of the Interior, and will attend a course of lectures on Government methods at the University of Berlin.

Congressman Fowler declared that the Government's present policy of injecting bond issues into the arteries of trade is "rushing the country toward the Niagara of commercial ruin."

Professor McMillan Brown, ethnologist, holds that the future Australian people will, in all probability, be black.

## SPORTING NOTES.

The enormous attendances at football this season have been a surprise even to the experienced.

Mike Donlin has signed with the New York Nationals for next season and will strengthen the team in batting.

The West Point football eleven has chosen Cadet Wallace Phillion, the "Army" centre, to lead the team next year.

For the first time in his big league career Lajoie failed to bat 300 last season. Injuries had much to do with his failure.

The proposed fall road race of the Albany Automobile Club has been abandoned because it was found the expense would be too great.

It is reported that Thery, the celebrated French racing driver, who won the Bennett cup twice in succession, will re-enter the racing field.

The conditions of the ocean race to Bermuda next spring for cruising yachts were issued, and the start will be from Marblehead at 11 a. m. on June 3.

Carlisle beat Pennsylvania, Princeton beat Carlisle, Cornell beat Princeton and Pennsylvania beat Cornell. Logic on the football field is a serpent swallowing its tail.

According to a report from California a two-mile automobile track is to be built at Venice, a Los Angeles resort. It is said that a clubhouse and a garage are also planned.

Ty Cobb led the American League in stealing bases. Little do the fans know how Ty suffered to secure this honor. More than half the season his sides were bruised and raw from sliding.

Owing to the New York Yacht Club's decision of a race for the America's Cup with a seventy-footer, the Royal Swedish Yacht Club at a meeting dropped the plan for a challenge.

Forest Assistant E. R. Hudson reports the results of a study of about 13,000,000 acres of Uncle Sam's big woodlot property in the southern Rocky Mountain region, with special reference to the fire-killed trees, insect killed trees and other trees once alive but now dead. "On this area," he tells us, "there is estimated to be 500,000,000 feet B. M. of merchantable dead timber of about 4 per cent. of the total merchantable stumpage. About 50 per cent. of this, especially of the larger dimensions, is fit for saw lumber, and all of it can be utilized in the round. There is also a large amount of cordwood, suitable only for fuel, charcoal, and similar purposes."

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## EAGLE HOTEL

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurbished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

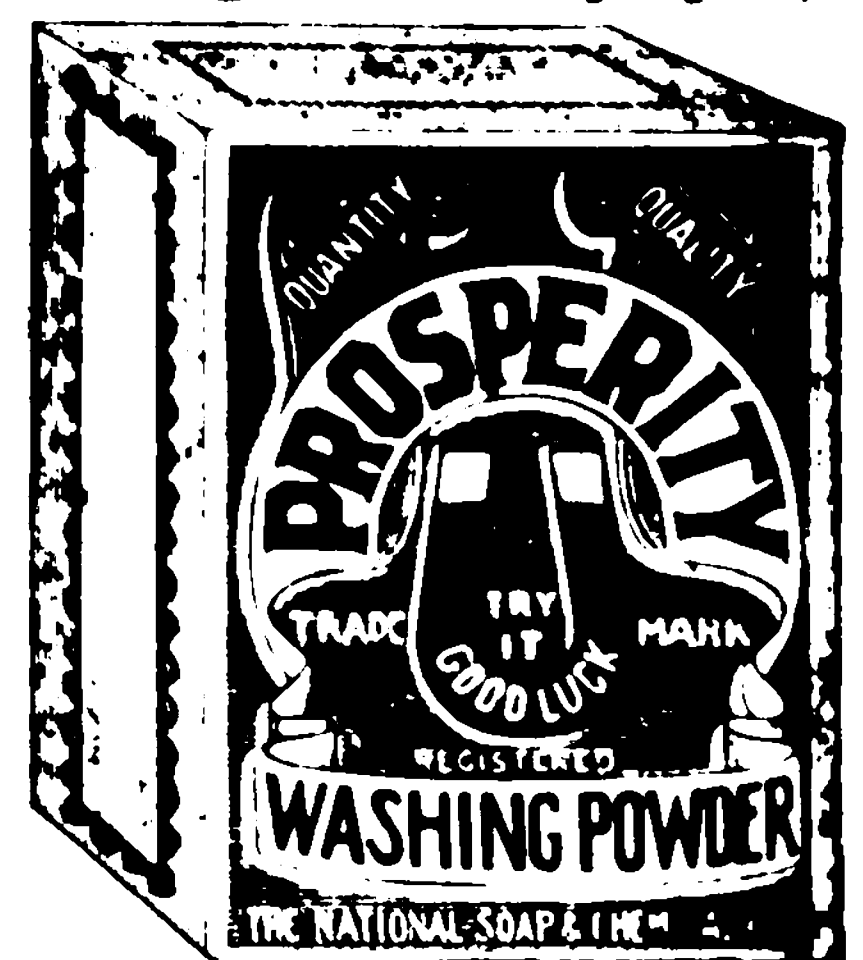
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Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLEISHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Oldest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

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For House Cleaning, Clothes and Dish Washing. Unexcelled for cleaning Creamery and Dairy Utensils, because it is free from Obnoxious and Filthy Grease.

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Also for Whooping Cough, Colds, Sore Throat.

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Contains no Opium. Pleasant to take.

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**DERBY'S PURE KIDNEY PILLS**

For all Kidney, Liver and Bladder Troubles. 60 Pills—10 days' treatment, 25 cents at your druggist. Write today for free sample.

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**Eaton Rapids, - Michigan.**

**DOUBLE POWER WIND MILL**

A two-wheeled wind-mill with a governor that governs, and wheels that run in opposite directions. We claim our invention revolutionizes wind power. With each mill sold we furnish a insurance policy, agreeing to replace all worn out parts and repair damage by reason of wind for a term of from five to twenty five years at a cost of \$1.00 per year.

**\$1000 REWARD** for the equal of our two-wheeled power wind-mill. WIND furnishes the cheapest power on earth. The two-wheel mill will solve the problem for those who are looking for the right thing to pump water or to run their machinery. Send for illustrated catalogue free.

**DOUBLE POWER MILL COMPANY, Appleton, Wisconsin.**

**More Money for Eggs**

under most any conditions. There is a lot of money to be made in the egg business if conditions are right. There is no reason why Farmers and Poultry Raisers should not make just as good profits on their investments as any other line of business, and it is possible for them to do so. The price of eggs during the winter months is double and sometimes more than double that paid during the summer months. The only way to take advantage of this advance is to hold summer eggs for winter prices. That fresh eggs can be kept from six to nine months or more has been proven by careful testing with

**HAGER'S EGG PRESERVATIVE**

and anyone using this Preservative need never sell a dozen eggs for anything but the highest market price. Send for Sample and Circulars telling you all about it.

**HAGER EGG PRESERVING CO., - St. Louis, Mo.**



# NEWS AND VIEWS OF WOMEN

## Sweeping the Streets.

Many women in Munich support themselves by street sweeping. It does not follow that they are lifelong citizens of the city because they brush and carry away the dirt of its streets. The recruits of this army come from the country, strapping daughters of small farmers or laborers, and the task is a coveted one to these stout and wholesome young women, so that there is always a waiting list. They dress in a kind of uniform, Tyrolean hat of green with a feather on the side, blue petticoat, red packet and a neckerchief.—Indianapolis News.

## Order is, "Keep Hats On."

One will have lots of opportunity of observing the trimming on the new hats this winter, for they are far too ponderous to be lightly taken off and too expensive to be crushed down on one's lap. Women will keep them on at every entertainment where it is possible, and there won't be any use in growling, exhorting or pleading, either. At several musicals and lectures which have taken place this season hats have been kept on in spite of protests, and short persons had to make up their minds to suffer a complete eclipse. At these same entertainments last year women were perfectly willing to remove their headgear.—New York Press.

## Nurses Dread Lightning.

Of all people who are glad when the season of thunderstorms is past, none are more thankful than professional nurses. "It isn't that we are so afraid of lightning ourselves," said a nurse in Roosevelt hospital, "but it has a harmful effect on our patients. Most sick people have an unreasonable fear of lightning. In cases of extreme weakness or nervousness a dozen flashes of blinding lightning reduces the patient to such a state of prostration that it takes extraordinary efforts on the part of the nurse to bring him around. If one sick person requires all that extra attention in a thunderstorm, just imagine the predicament of the nurse who has a whole ward full of them on her hands."—New York Press.

## The Art of Dressing.

After all is said and done, the success of a gown is very largely dependent upon the accessories that accompany it. Gloves, shoes, hosiery, parasol, veil, belt and the numberless other small details—each of them has the power to make or mar a costume. This the really well-dressed woman knows, and it is here that she scores over her shorter-sighted sisters. She recognizes the importance of these sadly misunderstood minor details, and gives particular attention to them. She knows, intimately what sort of footwear may appropriately accompany each separate gown, what veil and how to arrange it, and so on through the whole category of small belongings, and she insists upon having these things and wearing them precisely as they should be worn.—New York Journal.

## Women-Wearing Cane.

The chic New York girl now carries a cane. Swagger walking sticks carried by the fair are multiplying in Broadway and Fifth avenue, and a girl without one of 'em is not the "real thing." Any pleasant afternoon one can see a number of smartly gowned young women in Fifth avenue and Broadway swinging swagger walking sticks, gracefully tapping their boots or pressing the handle of the canes against their lips in true "doncherknow" fashion. The girl with the cane doesn't usually wear a fancy outfit. The suit is severely tailored, and she hasn't even a purse or pocketbook in her hand—just the cane. Broadway cane shops say they are receiving numerous calls from women for walking sticks. The feminine walking sticks are ornamented with silver bands and are expensive.—New York correspondence in the Pittsburg Dispatch.

## Fun at Home.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home. Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets, and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh shake down some of the musty old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without when they come home at night.

Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere. If they do not find it at their own hearthstones it will be sought at other less profitable places.

Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children; half an hour's merriment around the lamp and fireside of home blots out the remembrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.—Chicago News.

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During the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis the Geological Survey set up a fuel-testing plant by which every natural and artificial fuel available was tried. So helpful were the results that the work was continued there after the fair, and the plant was moved to Norfolk this summer, where experiments devoted especially to Southern and Eastern coals are being made daily.

These tests have already demonstrated to the public that a saving of 10 percent of the country's coal bill can be made each year through increased efficiency and greater intelligence in the burning of coal—a saving of \$160,000,000.

The first recorded mining of anthracite coal was in Pennsylvania in 1814, when twenty-two tons were taken out. Since then that state has contributed 1,700,000,000 tons to the homes, factories and furnaces of this country and Canada. The anthracite field of the state contains 485 square miles, represents an investment of \$700,000,000 and brings in an annual profit of \$85,000,000 to \$100,000,000. Families in a radius of 150 miles of the mines get anthracite at about \$1.75 a ton, and the average family uses from 15 to 20 tons a year.

To New York and its suburbs over 9,000,000 long tons go annually, to Philadelphia 4,000,000, and to Baltimore 2,000,000. Anthracite has also been found in Gunnison County, Colorado, and Santa Fe County, New Mexico. The largest coal mining shaft in America is in Wilkesbarre, Pa., being 1060 feet deep and 12 by 52 feet in diameter.

The earliest known production of bituminous coal was in the Richmond basin of Virginia in 1822. The Middle States opened their first mines in 1840, and the present state of Washington in 1852. The bituminous area of this country now covers 335,000 square miles.

Thirty-one states and territories are now producing coal in great or small quantities, and the consumption per capita has increased from twenty-seven hundredths of a ton in 1850 to four tons and seventy-five hundredths in 1906. In the coal fields there are employed over 630,000 men and boys and the retail value of the mineral is estimated at \$2,000,000,000.

When natural gas first came into use the flow was so free and the supply seemed practically inexhaustible that it was sold at a low rate and without measurement. Each householder paid so much a month for a house of so many rooms, and could burn all he wanted. Larger companies soon saw the wastefulness of this plan and introduced meters and sold the gas by the cubic foot. Its use for illuminating long preceded its use as fuel, though Pittsburg now uses a half billion feet every twenty-four hours for both purposes, the Carnegie plants alone using 100,000,000 feet a day.

The Appalachian and Middle West States use ninety-eight percent of the natural gas of the United States. The first gas piped any distance was from the Harvey well in Butler County, Pa., to a mill near Pittsburg, a distance of 17 miles. This was in 1875. In 1893 gas came into use as fuel. Now over 1,000,000 domestic fires are supplied with this fuel. Now wood and coal to the value of \$50,-

000,000 are displaced by natural gas as a less cost, making a saving of \$9-000,000. New York uses the least coal and the most gas per capita of any city.

The West long ago tried many plans for devising fuel when none existed. Travelers over the trails resorted to grass, greasewood and chaparral; early settlers in the West found twisted hay excellent for "mending" a fire, and cornstalks and corn cobs have not proved poor substitutes, although the combustion is rapid. During the coal famine of last winter many farmers of the West burned the corn, kernels and all.

The United States has left few artificial devices untried. Coal dust, lignite, peat and waste products from mines have been as widely varied as the practical ingredients of the bricks, the object being to reduce the entire cost to a point as near zero as possible. Gum arabic waste, rye flour and a waste gluten from starch factories have all proved practicable as binders, while a waterproofing agent of rosin or some kind of gum dissolved in benzine has proved highly satisfactory. Cotton stalks, straw, cane and trash of various kinds have all come under the experimental eye of the brickette maker, and have stood the test more or less well when other materials were not a hand. Science and economy are ready to protect the average householder from the sin of wastefulness that comes through ignorance or indifference, and will soon find him a ready partisan in their cause. From the American Journal of Steam and Electrical Engineering.

## NAVAL SUBMARINES.

Rapid Development of This Engine of War in Twenty-one Years.

The first steps toward the practical adoption of submarines in modern fleets were taken in France. The *Gymnote* of 1886 was the earliest example. She was about sixty feet long and weighed about thirty tons. When submerged she had a speed of six knots, and at the surface rather more. She was propelled by electric motors, current for which was supplied by storage batteries.

This vessel was followed by the *Gustave Zede* in 1891, a vessel 148 feet in length, weighing 265 tons, and having a speed of eleven knots at the surface and eight knots under water. Considerable difficulties arose on the trials and several years were occupied in overcoming them. Ultimately success was attained, and the experience gained helped forward the rapid development of submarines in the French navy that followed upon the *Plongeur* incident in 1898. France possessed two complete submarines at that time and another was building. On March 31, 1907, the completed submarines of that country numbered forty and there were fifty-nine others building. The largest vessels yet laid down in France are about 200 feet long, weigh 560 tons, have engines of 1,700 horse-power, are to attain a speed of fifteen knots, carry six or seven torpedo tubes, and will cost £100,000 each.

Simultaneously with the movement in France attention was directed in the United States to the performances of submarines built by Holland. In 1890—after twenty-one years continuous work—the *Plunger* was laid down from Holland's designs under a contract with the Navy Department. She was eighty-five feet long, weighed 165 tons and was propelled at the surface by steam engines, oil fuel being used in the boilers. This mode of propulsion proved unsatisfactory. Another Holland submarine, subsequently purchased for the United States navy, was fitted with a gasoline engine for surface propulsion and electric motors for use when submerged. This boat was about fifty-four feet long and weighed seventy-five tons. She proved successful on trial. In March last the United States navy possessed eight completed vessels of the Holland type, while four more were building. A rival type has been introduced in the United States by Mr. Simon Lake and has been adopted in other navies to a limited extent. Comparative trials have been made recently between representative vessels of the two types, and it has been decided to expend the special grant made by Congress on more Holland submarines.—From the Spectator.

## The Medieval Grocer.

In an interesting and informing lecture last night at the Agricultural hall, Mr. J. Aubrey Rees discoursed on "Grocers, Past and Present." Grocers, he said, were once called pepperers, because they dealt in pepper and spices. Their history would seem to begin about 1180, when there is an entry on the Pipe Rolls referring to the London Guild of Pepperers; then, in 1310, Mr. Rees finds a reference in the city records to one William Chambers being apprenticed to John Guter, a "grossarius," or soap maker. The title seems due to the dealings in things by the gross—i. e., in quantities.

"In those days grocers ministered to the luxuries of the rich; now," said Mr. Rees, tersely, "they distribute the necessities of the poor." The appearance of tea changed the business greatly, and took the place of drugs, which Parliament forbade grocers to sell.—London Daily News.

## PROMINENT PEOPLE.

J. J. Hill says men should sleep a long time and awake with both eyes open.

Justine Fernandez, Minister of Justice in the Mexican Cabinet, resigned.

Admiral Walker believed heartily in marriage for sailors. He always urged sailors to wed.

King George of Greece is the poorest of all European Kings. His income is about \$700 a day.

Frederick Masson, former secretary of Prince Napoleon, issued a statement that no relics of Napoleon remain at St. Helena.

Sir Felix Schuster, new president of the Institute of Bankers, in London, said overconfidence caused the financial crisis in America.

Lord Fairfax, who occupies the novel position of being both a citizen of the United States and a subject of Great Britain, is visiting in this country.

Robert Forbes has been elected corresponding secretary of the General Home Missions and Church Extension Board of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Henry M. Flagler, of the Standard Oil Company, had his first business experience in the village store at Republic, O., where he also had an interest in a distillery.

The German Crown Prince continues his work at the Ministry of the Interior, and will attend a course of lectures on Government methods at the University of Berlin.

Congressman Fowler declared that the Government's present policy of injecting bond issues into the arteries of trade is "rushing the country toward the Niagara of commercial ruin."

Professor McMillan Brown, ethnologist, holds that the future Australian people will, in all probability, be black.

## SPORTING NOTES.

The enormous attendances at football this season have been a surprise even to the experienced.

Mike Donlin has signed with the New York Nationals for next season and will strengthen the team in batting.

The West Point football eleven has chosen Cadet Wallace Philson, the Army centre, to lead the team next year.

For the first time in his big league career Lajoie failed to bat 300 last season. Injuries had much to do with his failure.

The proposed fall road race of the Albany Automobile Club has been abandoned because it was found the expense would be too great.

It is reported that Thery, the celebrated French racing driver, who won the Bennett cup twice in succession, will re-enter the racing field.

The conditions of the ocean race to Bermuda next spring for cruising yachts were issued, and the start will be from Marblehead at 11 a. m. on June 3.

Carlisle beat Pennsylvania, Princeton beat Carlisle, Cornell beat Princeton and Carlisle beat Cornell. Logic on the football field is a serpent swallowing its tail.

According to a report from California a two-mile automobile track is to be built at Venice, a Los Angeles resort. It is said that a clubhouse and a garage are also planned.

Ty Cobb led the American League in stealing bases. Little do the fans know how Ty suffered to secure this honor. More than half the season his sides were bruised and raw from sliding.

Owing to the New York Yacht Club's decision of a race for the America's Cup with a seventy-footer, the Royal Swedish Yacht Club at a meeting dropped the plan for a challenge.

Forest Assistant E. R. Hudson reports the results of a study of about 13,000,000 acres of Uncle Sam's big woodlot property in the southern Rocky Mountain region, with special reference to the fire-killed trees, insect killed trees and other trees once alive but now dead. "On this area," he tells us, "there is estimated to be 500,000,000 feet B. M. of merchantable dead timber of about 4 per cent. of the total merchantable stumpage. About 50 per cent. of this, especially of the larger dimensions, is fit for saw lumber, and all of it can be utilized in the round. There is also a large amount of cordwood, suitable only for fuel, charcoal, and similar purposes."

## WM. McSHERRY, JR.

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Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR

House newly refitted and refurbished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords - Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

## The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, PROP.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Oldest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath, room, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best of the market affords. Ample stabling.

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Saves half the Soap.

## BIG 5-CENT PACKAGE.

Cheaper than Elbow Grease.

For House Cleaning, Clothes and Dish Washing. Unexcelled for cleaning Drapery and Dairy Utensils, because it is free from Oxidizing and Filthy Grease.

Save the Trade Marks and receive useful premiums. For sale by dealers every where. THE NATIONAL SOAP & CHEMICAL COMPANY, Toledo, Ohio.

## DR. W. D. DERBY'S GROUP

INSURE Your Child's Life. NO MORE CROUP.

Also for Whooping Cough, Colds, Sore Throat.

SOLD UNDER A POSITIVE GUARANTEE. Contains no Opium. Pleasant to take.

50 Cents for 25 Cents at your DRUGGIST.

Write to-day for Booklet that tells you all about CROUP. Don't buy anything else claimed to be "just as good."

DERBY'S PURE KIDNEY PILLS

For all Kidney, Liver and Bladder Troubles. 50 Pills—10 days' treatment, 25 cents at your Druggist. Write to-day for free sample.

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## DOUBLE POWER WIND MILL

A two-wheeled wind-mill with a governor that governs, and wheels that run in opposite directions. We claim our invention revolutionizes wind power. With each mill sold we furnish a insurance policy, agreeing to replace all worn out parts and repair damage by reason of wind for a term of from five to twenty five years at a cost of \$1.00 per year. \$1000 REWARD for the equal of our two-wheeled power wind-mill. WIND furnishes the cheapest power on earth. The two-wheel mill will solve the problem for those who are looking for the right thing to pump water or to run their machinery. Send for illustrated catalogue free.

DOUBLE POWER MILL COMPANY, Appleton, Wisconsin.

## More Money for Eggs

under most any conditions. There is a lot of money to be made in the egg business if conditions are right. There is no reason why Farmers and Poultry Raisers should not make just as good profits on their investments as any other line of business, and it is possible for them to do so. The price of eggs during the winter months is double and sometimes more than double that paid during the summer months. The only way to take advantage of this advance is to hold summer eggs for winter prices. That fresh eggs can be kept from six to nine months or more has been proven by careful testing with

## HAGER'S EGG PRESERVATIVE

and anyone using this Preservative need never sell a dozen eggs for anything but the highest market price. Send for Sample and Circulars telling you all about it. HAGER EGG PRESERVING CO., - St. Louis, Mo.



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TERMS.—\$1.00 per annum, in advance.—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates. Liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year. JOE PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1907.

**Here and There.**  
There are enrolled in the York city schools 6,530 pupils.

The total cost of the State printing and binding in Pennsylvania for the fiscal year ending June 30 last was \$348,992.06.

Three barns have been burned in Berks county in as many days and the cause of each was the explosion of lanterns.

New Philadelphia, Schuylkill county, which has only 225 voters, already has 28 licensed places and applications were last week filed for 23 additional saloons.

Failing to notice the rapid approach of the Buffalo flyers it entered the Lock Haven station, Arthur Dobson was struck and cut to pieces. He was a flagman on the P. R. R.

Professor George Butz, aged 44 years, head of the department of horticulture at State College, Bellefonte, went to the sixth floor of the main college building Saturday morning and leaped from a window overlooking the campus. His body struck the stone steps leading to the main entrance of the college. His neck was broken. For twenty years he was a member of the State College faculty. He is survived by a widow and two young sons.

By falling off a two horse wagon near Dallastown Friday morning, Harry Myers, the 15 year old son of J. H. Myers and wife of Laurel, York county, sustained injuries about the body which will most likely cause his death. The lad was riding on a wagon loaded with household materials which his father was moving from Laurel to Paradise, and when near Dallastown the horses scared at a trolley car and started to run away. The sudden jolt to the wagon threw both the lad and the driver, Calvin Weimiller, to the ground. The driver rolled to one side and escaped injury, but Myers was not so fortunate and fell directly under the heels of the horses. Both wheels of the heavy wagon passed over his body just below the stomach.

While the 3 year-old son of Alfred Thomas, of West Scranton, was playing at the home of a neighbor, he blew off the head of Annie McNally, his 6 year old little friend, with a shotgun. The gun was left within reach of the children and the boy could not lift it from the floor, but in some manner he managed to pull the trigger, with the tragic result related.

York, Dec 12.—G. G. Shoemaker, a breeder of fine poultry near this city, has just sold a buff Orpington hen to A. J. Check, of Henderson, N. C., for \$400. The hen won the first prize at Madison Square Garden. It weighs just four pounds, costing the purchaser \$100 per pound.

Roger Neff, of Bethlehem, 25 years old, brakeman on the Lehigh Valley railroad, was shot in the head by Geo. Rankes, a rat hunter, at Lehighton. Neff was passing over his train just as Rankes shot at a large rodent and received a full charge of bird shot at close range. The train was stopped and the injured man sent to a hospital.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

**Stops Hair Falling**

Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will certainly stop falling of the hair. Indeed, we believe it will always do this unless there is some disturbance of the general health. Then, a constitutional medicine may be necessary. Consult your physician about this.

*Does not change the color of the hair.*

**Ayer's**

Formula with each bottle show it to your doctor Ask him about it, then do as he says

The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair is because it first destroys the germs which cause this trouble. After this is done, nature soon brings about a full recovery, restoring the hair and scalp to a perfectly healthy condition.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

William Kramer was electrocuted at the Reading Cotton Mills, where he had been employed for 25 years. He was repairing an electric light when he touched a live wire and was instantly killed.

**A DANGEROUS DEADLOCK.**—that sometimes terminates fatally, is the stoppage of liver and bowel functions. To quickly end this condition without disagreeable sensations, Dr. King's New Life Pills should always be your remedy. Guaranteed absolutely satisfactory in every case or money back. 25c. at Ed. T. AUKER's drug store.

**ELECTION NOTICE.**  
Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK of New Oxford, Pa., that the annual election for Eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year will be held at the Banking House on Monday, January 13th, 1908, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock p. m.  
JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.

Gettysburg, Pa.      Gettysburg, Pa.

**G. W. WEAVER & SON,**

**THE LEADERS.**

**Money Saving on a Useable Christmas Gift.**

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**SOME ONE'S OVER-STOCK**

**On 30 "Wooltex" College & Over Coats.**

Fancy All Wool Cloth. Just the kind of coat for street wear or riding—to be worn over the Coat Suit—Long, Loose, Warm—A coat that stands the knocks yet looks genteel.

Worth \$12.00, Quick Selling Price \$8.75.  
Worth 13.50, Quick Selling Price 9.75.  
Worth 15.00 & 18.00 - - - - 12.75.

**A Few Caracol & Broad Tail Jackets,**

Hardly distinguishable from real Fur—made by the "Wooltex" people. Tailored and lined in the "Wooltex" way—beautifully trimmed—

\$20.00 Coats at \$14.00.  
27.50 Coats at 21.75.  
12.50 Coats at 9.75.

Handsome Dressy Jackets—and Warm as Fur.

**Two Velvet Suits Left--**

Very rich in quality and very dressy. One brown, size 36, richly trimmed in silk braids—"Wooltex" tailoring and style. Catalogue price \$50.00—will sell at \$25.00. One Navy Blue, size 38, elegantly made and very stylish. worth \$35.00—will sell at \$22.50.

**"Wooltex Belmore."**

All the balance of our stock of semi fitted back coats, sizes from 36 to 44 only—A coat intended for the woman with a good figure. **Greatly Reduced in Price.**

**40 Suits in Blacks and Colors,**

All new this season—Our Regular Stock Suits ranging in price from \$10.00 to \$30.00. Price to close 20% Discount.

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**Christmas Bulletin!**

**Great Reductions**

**This Week on the Following:**

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For Ladies', Misses' and Children.

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**One-third Off.**

Chinaware - Marked Down.  
Toilet Sets . . Marked Down.  
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**Linens, Table Cloth & Napkins**

Men's Furnishings, Blankets.

Ladies' Silk Scarfs,  
Purses, Hand Bags,  
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**HERE'S GOOD ADVICE.**—O. S. Woollev-  
er, one of the best known merchants of  
Le Raysville, N. Y., says: "If you are  
ever troubled with piles, apply Bucklen's  
Arnica Salve. It cured me of them for  
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**DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY**  
Will Surely Stop That Cough.  
Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1.

Subscribe for the ITEM, \$1 a year.



# A WIFE FOR A LIFE

By THOMAS A. CARDWELL.

Y

ES, I know there is a mystery associated with your life. You have told me so, again and yet again. Why not let me share it with you? Your burden will then be all the lighter."

There was an intensity, a strained anxiety in the man's tones that betrayed a deep emotion.

The woman—a sweet-faced, fragile-figured woman, from whose lustrous eyes there beamed forth a great sympathy—was silent, strangely silent. It seemed as though she was reflecting as to whether she should yield him her secret. "Twas a pathetic moment, and the man even fancied that the very atmosphere was somehow charged with an element of romance. Outside in the sunlight the doves cooed their love and the thrush sang a joyous carol.

"What is it, Evelyn? What can it be? I have a right to know. You have told me you love me."

"Oh, Richard Halifax, why was I ever persuaded into that mad confession? Why? Why?"

And as Evelyn repeated the question her voice thrilled with passionate sorrow.

"Why? Evelyn, why? Because it is true."

"Yes, 'twas true," said the girl—for she was little beyond her teens—almost fiercely. "'Twas true; but I have no right to love you."

"'Twas true," echoed the bewildered listener, "and you have no right to love me? Why, you stupid child," added he, attempting to take her in his arms, "you are possessed only by some Quixotic fancy."

She retreated from him, half repelling him with her hands, but following him with eyes that gazed upon him pityingly.

"You shall hear why," she said, resolutely, her voice hoarse with the emotion which a great courage had inspired.

For two or three seconds she was silent. Her lover waited with strange patience, standing near her as though to guard her against some menacing evil. The summer sun pierced into the room, and for a moment surrounded the two with a warm halo.

She sighed—it was a weary sigh—and commenced her story.

"You know me, Richard Halifax, as Evelyn Maynard. I have no right to that name."

Richard interrupted with a laugh.

"Why, child, haven't I known your father and mother for years? What fancy is this? You have as good a right to the name as I have to Halifax."

The girl only went on, more quietly, but with hands tightly clinched in trembling fever.

"You are about to hear my secret. You remember, Richard, that for two years I was supposed to be on a visit to my Aunt Rachel. I left home for the purpose of staying with her, but I did not remain with her beyond a few months.

"Shortly after my arrival in Darwell I received the attention of Arthur Rawlings. I fancied myself in love with him—fervently in love with him."

Richard Halifax started back in pained surprise.

"Poor Richard, you have to hear worse than this. He wooed me devotedly. I will not stay to think what his purpose was. I know that we ran away together and that we were married."

She noted the agony in her listener's face, but dared not delay her story.

"Why did I not discover the man's character earlier? I soon learned that I had not been his only victim; but at least I was his wife.

"We lived together a little over a year. First he treated me as a toy, then as an incubance, then as hateful to his existence. He bade me go to my aunt, to my father, to anywhere, only to let him be free. He promised that the marriage should never be known. I refused all his entreaties, rejected all his overtures, and clung to him in spite of his threats.

"At last he left me—left me heart-broken and penniless. I became ill. My poor aunt found me and nursed me back to health. She lived in peaceful seclusion, and, dreading the end of my escapade, had confessed it to none but my father. He, stern in his sense of family dignity, had also kept the secret.

"When I recovered, father brought me home—a ruined, hopeless woman, at twenty—and, Richard Halifax, a wife.

"Say not," she hurried on in breathless eagerness, "that I deceived you."

Richard Halifax looked at her. She still stood enveloped by the sun's rays. He knew she had not wilfully deceived him.

"No, no," he ejaculated; "you could not."

"Oh, Richard, you will some day learn the truth. He somehow found I had been taken home. He besieged my father with appeals for money, for he had come to the end of his resources. At last my father, tired of this blackmail, refused any more. There was a short interval, and then we received a newspaper cutting, stating that he was dead.

"I was sorry, and yet I half rejoiced—rejoiced, not in his death, but in my own freedom. Yet I sorrowed, for, after all, he had been my husband.

"Richard Halifax, you made me love you, and I thought I had the right. I determined you should know my story. I ought to have told you earlier. And now," she added brokenly, "I have a sequel."

There was a wan smile on the brave little woman's face.

"I am not a widow, Richard, after all. I am still a wife."

Halifax stood moved, perplexed, loving.

"Yes," said the girl, "my husband has again written my father. He told him that the story of his death was concocted in revenge for the refusal of money."

Halifax took her hand in his. He would have spoken. He bowed, kissed the trembling fingers, stood a moment hesitating, and then, breathing a solemn "God have you in His keeping," withdrew.

Richard Halifax, bronzed, bearded and hardy of limb, stood like the other members of the crowd gazing with horrified eyes upon the flames, as defiant of all obstacles, they licked their way in destroying, malicious triumph. It was a pitiable reflection that a building which had been the fruit of so much benevolence and charity should in but a few hours be reduced to a mere charred, useless shell. The victims of pain would be the poorer for the burning of the Sydney Hospital.

Richard had only come in from the interior—that half-known, mysterious land, the lurch and grave of so many adventurous men—the day before. He had been tempted to leave his hotel by the overpowering heat of the evening, and had then hurried whither a lurid flame unexpectedly shot athwart the sky.

"Thank God, the whole of the patients have been rescued," remarked a grave-faced citizen.

Suddenly the throng was possessed by something very like horror. "Had the patient been brought out from the fever ward?" It was the superintendent who had asked this question. The crowd was paralyzed by the fell thought—a man stricken down with fever being suffocated, perhaps consumed, by the flames. Naught could apparently save him. A thousand eyes were directed toward the ward.

Then the crowd held its breath in suspense. A glimpse had been caught of a bearded man jumping into the caldron of flame and fighting his way to where he had been told the afflicted man lay. It was but a fleeting glance, and the crowd scarcely dared move now as it marveled whether this daring heroism would succeed.

A minute passed—two—three. Each seemed an hour. Not a cry escaped this throng, strung to a tension of excitement in which articulation was impossible.

A slight breath of air fanned the fame for one second and it was as though a curtain had been withdrawn. The bearded hero was seen struggling through the flames with a man in his arms. Would he succeed, or would he perish, too? The brief lurid picture that had been given to the crowd had shown him struggling, fighting, battling, as though making a last heroic effort for victory.

Even as the crowd were moved by fear a great cheer rang out, to be taken up and echoed to the very heavens.

The man, with his burden, had reached a place of comparative safety. Others from the crowd climbed to them, and ere the flames could reach the spot the two were receiving the ministrations of sympathizers.

The hero and the patient were both unconscious—the hero, burned and seared; the patient, strangely enough, untouched by the flames.

Richard Halifax knew not what had happened when he awoke. He was in a scrupulously clean apartment, which had been hurriedly fitted up to receive the rescued patients. Capped nurses and grave doctors were flitting noiselessly about. A hospital? But why was he there?

Then some memory of the previous night was recalled. Had he been hurt? Then he turned his heavily burdened head—burdened with many wrappings and much liniment—to the other side.

He saw a man, the occupant of another bed, intently regarding him. It

was the fever patient of the hospital. All the incidents of the night were now revived. The patient was no longer stricken with fever. He was clothed in his right mind, weak, ill, doomed to a long period of medical care but sane.

"I'd like to shake hands with you, sir," said he, in a quivering voice. "But I can't—the distance is too great and I'm too weak. But for you I'd have been a nice pile of ashes, and been preserved, perhaps, in a tea urn."

The jauntiness of the speech was only assumed. There was sincerity in the voice, sincerity in the eyes, a certain inflexion that told that the man had been greatly touched.

"You're a hero, by heavens, if ever there was one," he proceeded. "And I guess, sir, I'd like to know the name of a man who risked his life to save a poor, fever-stricken devil like me."

"It's all right, old fellow," gasped out Halifax, in what he meant to be a reassuring, friendly tone. He little knew how sadly broken was his voice. "My name is Richard Halifax."

"Eh?" the man was gazing at him with open-eyed, almost tragic amazement.

"Richard Halifax?" The man had in his emotion become possessed by an unwonted, unnatural strength. For a moment he leaned on his elbow, and then he sank back on his pillow with a groan of anguish.

"Good God! Richard Halifax!"

Richard gazed at him in astonishment. What could there be in his name which would strike a man dumb with what appeared to be terror? Twice he inquired if aught was the matter; but not a syllable was vouchsafed in reply. The man lay as still as a log—only his heavy breathing indicated that life was still within him.

Richard relapsed, too, into silence. The incident had strangely affected him, and he could not tell why.

After the lapse of an hour his self-communing was interrupted.

"And you still love Evelyn Maynard?"

It was now his turn to be astounded. His astonishment was mingled with anger. Who could this stranger be who was possessed of his secret? Why, too, should he seek to re-open that wound? The man saw the flush mount from the pallid cheek to the scarred forehead.

"Forgive me, Halifax; I didn't mean to hurt you." He now uttered the name as if sure of it.

Another pause; and then the man asked: "Do you still want to marry her? Would you marry her if all obstacles were removed?"

Richard was still possessed by anger. Yet he felt compelled to answer: "Marry her? Evelyn Maynard is the only woman who alone can be my wife. But who are you?" he asked, in a voice that, despite his weakness, he had rendered stern. "who dares question me thus? If you know, can't you let my secret be?"

"I am Arthur Rawlings!"

Perturbed, indignant, perhaps shame-possessed—for had he not confessed his love for this man's wife—Richard Halifax could only ejaculate, "Her husband?"

"I beg your pardon," said the man; "I said Arthur Rawlings."

A doctor now arrived, and sought to soothe the mystified, angry, Halifax. He must talk no more that day. His condition was distinctly feverish. The doctor would, in fact, have to seek the advice of a brother in consultation.

It was all of no use, this warning. The moment the doctor withdrew, Richard Halifax turned wildly to his mysterious fellow patient. "What do you mean?" he besought.

Arthur Rawlings had regained his self-possession. "Well," said he, with a nonchalance that even Halifax saw was assumed, "you gave me my life. I guess that if you like I'll give you a good wife."

Halifax comprehended that this indifference was all a cloak; but still the brutal expression incensed him.

"Here, Halifax, know the truth," blurted out Rawlings, with a vehemence that might have endangered any strength he possessed.

"I wooed Evelyn Maynard in Darwell; I meant her to be mine. I was fascinated by her beauty, her sweet graces. I knew I could only win her by marriage. I married her. It was no marriage. I was already a husband. I treated her like a hound, a scoundrel, a thief. When I heard from home that you wanted to marry her I panted for what I called revenge. Why revenge? God only knows. I even warned her father that I would place her on trial as a bigamist, and he as an accomplice! If ever a woman deserves a good husband she does. Marry her, man! There, now, we are nearly quits." And Rawlings turned restlessly over on his pillow, his face away from Halifax.

What should Halifax do? Dared he destroy the illusions with which Evelyn was possessed? Dared he tell her that she had been cozened, deceived into an act which the world would scoff at? Would it not be better to let her remain in the belief that she was a wife, a forsaken, abandoned wife? Would not her self-esteem be lost with the revelation of the bitter truth?

He had not to solve this problem.

"Oh, Mr. Halifax," said Dr. Jackson, the next morning to Richard, who had in the meantime been removed to a separate chamber; "Rawlings tells me to tell you that he caught the mail last night, sending all details and complete corroborative facts to England. He was very mysterious over the business. What is it all about?"

Richard only smiled feebly. At least he had not the duty of undecieving Evelyn.

More than a year had elapsed ere the wedding took place. Poor Evelyn had been compelled to go through the ordeal, for the law demanded it, of breaking an alliance that was no marriage—of breaking a bond that did not exist. There was no difficulty, but the ordeal was none the less bitter. And the world was even sympathetic.

On the wedding morn Richard Halifax received a cable—an enigma to all but him, "A Wife for a Life."—New York Weekly.



In the mountains of Panay and other islands of the southern Philippines moths can be scraped up by the quart. The natives have learned to prize them as an article of food, and they now collect and eat them in large quantities.

Engraving on diamonds has been greatly developed within recent years. Using tools of his own invention, Borduet, the Paris jeweler, has produced some very artistic work, and has succeeded in polishing concave parts as well as plane surfaces, and in modeling freely.

Modern theories deal with various kinds of corpuscles, but none seem to be more unfamiliar than those of odors, with which we have been always surrounded. So little matter is given off in odors that the balance cannot detect it, iodoform, for example, losing not more than a thousandth part in a century.

The Rhone near Bellegarde disappears for a considerable distance in a subterranean gulf. The engineers propose to change this interesting geological feature by damming the river and turning the water into two parallel tunnels, which will lead the stream two miles and a half to two power generating stations. Here a fall of nearly two hundred feet will yield 155,000-horse power for three hundred days in the year.

The oxy-acetylene blow-pipe, in recent tests, has yielded temperatures as high as 7000 degrees F., while the oxy-hydrogen flame gives only 3000 to 4500 degrees. A cubic meter of acetylene was found to develop about fifty-seven thousand British thermal units against about twelve thousand for a like quantity of hydrogen. In Europe the oxy-acetylene blow-pipe is employed on a large scale in welding, and proves very satisfactory.

The automatic production of wire fencing in continuous rolls is a late development in electric welding. Galvanized wires are fed from reels arranged vertically and parallel to each other, and from another reel placed transversely to these are cut off lengths of wire, which are fed horizontally across the vertical wires. At the points of intersection of the horizontal and vertical wires, welds are made by means of small transformers. The welded section is then moved forward a regulated distance, and the operation is repeated.

## To Make a Canary Sing.

Generally any kind of soft, sibilant noise will tempt a bird to sing. A canary hung in a kitchen will usually start his song if he hears, say, the frizzling of a frying pan. We utilize special devices to tempt the shy singer, who is, perhaps, rendered the more bashful by finding himself in novel surroundings. For this purpose we employ whistles and song organs, which artificially reproduce the "tours" of the roller. This latter method is found to be irresistible when all other plans have failed. The bird feels apparently that he is being challenged, and forthwith responds to the challenge by pouring forth the best of his song.—London Post.

## Horse and Horse.

"It has been the custom for a great many years," observed the Sage of Livelyburg, "to allude contemptuously to us as inhabitants of a one-horse town. But, to-day, my friends, we stand with this stigma removed. Looking from our windows into the streets filled with the electric, the gasoline and the steam motor cars dashing up and down, to and fro, we may utter with conscious pride an expression of gratification that we are a one-horse town no more. In fact, we may almost say that, with the banishment of our horses, we are at last modern, aggressive, up-to-date—a no-horse town of the first class!"—Puck.

## EAGLE HOTEL.

Center Square, New Oxford, Pa.

CHARLEY HERSH, - PROPRIETOR.

House newly refitted and refurnished in first-class order throughout. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Bar stocked with choice wines, liquors and cigars. Extensive stabling and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. House heated throughout by steam.

For the Best of Accommodations Stop at

## The Hotel Oxford

Pitt St., midway between W. M. Depot and Center Square, New Oxford.

F. L. FLESHMAN, Prop.

Traveling Men's Headquarters. Charges moderate. Choicest wines, liquors and cigars. House refurnished throughout. All modern conveniences—steam heat, bath rooms, telephones, etc. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Ample stabling.

## S. S. NEELY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office in Star and Sentinel Building, second floor, Baltimore street, over cash store Oct. 4, '02.

## Wm. McSherry, Jr.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office hours.

John B. McPherson. Donald P. McPherson

McPHERSON & McPHERSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" Building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

## NEWS OF THE HOUR.

Japan's annual deficit is now \$50,000,000.

California honey retails in England at 16 to 36 cents a pound.

Germany has considerably more than one-half of the coal still stored in Europe.

Women are to be admitted to be doctors of medicine by the University of Prague.

Preliminary arrangements for holding a British South African Exhibition in London early in 1907 have been completed.

The San Gabriel forest reserve, southern California, is to be stocked with 100 two-year-old elk from Yellowstone Park.

A demand has arisen in Great Britain to compel railway companies to cover with a roof the outside seats on their double-deck tramcars.

Insurances recently have been placed in London to cover the risk of war breaking out between England and Germany during the ensuing twelve months.

Pullman car porters protest that since passes have been stopped their tips have fallen off so much that they won't be able to live unless their wages are raised.

The Milan Peace Society, in accord with the school teachers of Italy, has petitioned the Government to have the birthday of George Washington proclaimed a public holiday.

The sentence of Lieutenant Pendleton, of the United States Army, who was condemned at Manila, P. I., to life imprisonment for murder, has been commuted to imprisonment for twenty years.

The different States, having agreed to prohibit the sale and growth of opium, the commonwealth government of Australia has prohibited the importation of opium except for medicinal purposes.

A surprising feature of the Chicago Tribune's compilation of criminal statistics this year is the great increase which it shows in murders committed by highwaymen. While the total of deaths by violence increased from 8,484 in 1904 to 9,212 in 1905, or by less than one-tenth, the murders of this class went up from 464 to 582, which is an increase of practically one-fourth. It is a phenomenon which, on its face, is rather hard to account for. Other things being equal, crimes of this sort ought, seemingly, to decrease with every increase of population. At the same time, as has been shown by enumeration this year, the net increase of population has been accompanied in many of our States by an actual loss of population over large tracts of country. Thus the area of sparse population, and therefore of favorable opportunities for the "road agent," is growing larger. That this alone would account for such an increase as the statistics show is hardly possible, however, especially since a large portion of the hold-ups undoubtedly occur in the outlying parts of cities. Some sociologist should find a congenial task in working out the underlying causes.

A Kansas City burglar is operating in a dress suit. But this is not more startling than the disclosures that a lot of burglars have been making after dinner speeches in dress suits, ob-serves the Commoner.



## New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

**Terms.**—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrears are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year. Job printing of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1907.

### Here and There.

There are enrolled in the York city schools 6,530 pupils.

The total cost of the State printing and binding in Pennsylvania for the fiscal year ending June 30 last was \$348,992.06.

Three barns have been burned in Berks county in as many days and the cause of each was the explosion of lanterns.

New Philadelphia, Schuylkill county, which has only 225 voters, already has 28 licensed places and applications were last week filed for 28 additional saloons.

Failing to notice the rapid approach of the Buffalo flyer as it entered the Look Haven station, Arthur Dobson was struck and cut to pieces. He was a flagman on the P. R. R.

Professor George Butz, aged 44 years, head of the department of horticulture at State College, Bellefonte, went to the sixth floor of the main college building Saturday morning and leaped from a window overlooking the campus. His body struck the stone steps leading to the main entrance of the college. His neck was broken. For twenty years he was a member of the State College faculty. He is survived by a widow and two young sons.

By falling off a two horse wagon near Dallastown Friday morning, Harry Myers, the 15 year old son of J. H. Myers and wife of Laurel, York county, sustained injuries about the body which will most likely cause his death. The lad was riding on a wagon loaded with household materials which his father was moving from Laurel to Paradise, and when near Dallastown the horses started at a trolley car and started to run away. The sudden jolt to the wagon threw both the lad and the driver, Calvin Weimiller, to the ground. The driver rolled to one side and escaped injury, but Myers was not so fortunate and fell directly under the heels of the horses. Both wheels of the heavy wagon passed over his body just below the stomach.

While the 3-year-old son of Alfred Thomas, of West Scranton, was playing at the home of a neighbor, he blew off the head of Annie McNally, his 6 year old little friend, with a shotgun. The gun was left within reach of the children and the boy could not lift it from the floor, but in some manner he managed to pull the trigger, with the tragic result related.

York, Dec 12.—G. G. Shoemaker, a breeder of fine poultry near this city, has just sold a buff Orpington hen to A. J. Check, of Henderson, N. C., for \$400. The hen won the first prize at Madison Square Garden. It weighs just four pounds, costing the purchaser \$100 per pound.

Roger Neff, of Bethlehem, 25 years old, brakeman on the Lehigh Valley railroad, was shot in the head by Geo. Rankes, a rat hunter, at Lehighton. Neff was passing over his train just as Rankes shot at a large rodent and received a full charge of bird shot at close range. The train was stopped and the injured man sent to a hospital.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

## Stops Hair Falling

Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will certainly stop falling of the hair. Indeed, we believe it will always do this unless there is some disturbance of the general health. Then, a constitutional medicine may be necessary. Consult your physician about this.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair is because it first destroys the germs which cause this trouble. After this is done, nature soon brings about a full recovery, restoring the hair and scalp to a perfectly healthy condition.

William Kramer was electrocuted at the Reading Cotton Mills, where he had been employed for 25 years. He was repairing an electric light when he touched a live wire and was instantly killed.

A DANGEROUS DEADLOCK,—that some times terminates fatally, is the stoppage of liver and bowel functions. To quickly end this condition without disagreeable sensations, Dr. King's New Life Pills should always be your remedy. Guaranteed absolutely satisfactory in every case or money back. 25c. at ED. T. AUKEN'S drug store.

### ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK of New Oxford, Pa., that the annual election for Eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year will be held at the Banking House on Monday, January 13th, 1908, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock p. m. JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.

# G. B. Nace, Son & Co.,

11-13 Carlisle Street,

Hanover,

Penn'a.

## Christmas Bulletin!

### Great Reductions

This Week on the Following:

## Furs

For Ladies', Misses' and Children.

Ladies'...

## Coats

One-third Off.

Chinaware - Marked Down.  
Toilet Sets . . Marked Down.  
Dolls . . . . Marked Down.  
Suit Cases . . Marked Down.  
Trunks . . . . Marked Down.

## Linens, Table Cloth & Napkins

Men's Furnishings, Blankets.

Ladies' Silk Scarfs,

Purses, Hand Bags,

Kid Gloves, Handkerchiefs.

Baskets, Carpet Sweepers,

Umbrellas, Pillow Tops,

Rugs, Pictures, Silks for Waists,

Etc., Etc., Etc.

ALL MARKED DOWN.

# G. B. Nace Son & Co.,

11-13 Carlisle Street,

Hanover,

Penn'a.

Gettysburg, Pa.

Gettysburg, Pa.

## G. W. WEAVER & SON,

THE LEADERS.

Money Saving on a Useable Christmas Gift.

### PRICE REDUCTION

SOME ONE'S OVER-STOCK

On 30 "Wooltex" College & Over Coats.

Fancy All Wool Cloth. Just the kind of coat for street wear or riding—to be worn over the Coat Suit—Long, Loose, Warm—A coat that stands the knocks yet looks genteel.

Worth \$12.00, Quick Selling Price \$8.75.

Worth 13.50, Quick Selling Price 9.75.

Worth 15.00 & 18.00 - - - - 12.75.

### A Few Caracol & Broad Tail Jackets,

Hardly distinguishable from real Fur—made by the "Wooltex" people. Tailored and lined in the "Wooltex" way—beautifully trimmed—

\$20.00 Coats at \$14.00.

27.50 Coats at 21.75.

12.50 Coats at 9.75.

Handsome Dressy Jackets—and Warm as Fur.

### Two Velvet Suits Left--

Very rich in quality and very dressy. One brown, size 36, richly trimmed in silk braids—"Wooltex" tailoring and style. Catalogue price \$50.00—will sell at \$25.00. One Navy Blue, size 38, elegantly made and very stylish. worth \$35.00—will sell at \$22.50.

### "Wooltex Belmore."

All the balance of our stock of semi fitted back coats, sizes from 36 to 44 only—A coat intended for the woman with a good figure. Greatly Reduced in Price.

### 40 Suits in Blacks and Colors,

All new this season—Our Regular Stock Suits ranging in price from \$10.00 to \$30.00. Price to close 20% Discount.

## G. W. WEAVER & SON.

THE LEADERS.

GETTYSBURG, PENNA.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,

Physician and Surgeon,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Calls answered night or day

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

Will Surely Stop That Cough.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,

DENTIST,

OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.

All work neatly done and guaranteed

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1.

HERE'S GOOD ADVICE.—O. S. Woolley, one of the best known merchants of Le Raysville, N. Y., says: "If you are ever troubled with piles, apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured me of them for good 20 years ago." Cures every sore, wound, burn or abrasion. 25c. at ED. T. AUKEN'S drug store

Subscribe for the ITEM, \$1 a year.



THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1907.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Born—Dec. 13, to Mr. and Mrs. George Worley, of Hamilton township, a daughter.

The school at Cranberry was closed on account of the sickness of the teacher, Gates B. Linah.

See the new Holiday ad. of the West End store on 8th page of this paper.

Geo. E. Smick, of York Springs, lost his fine driving mare the other night caused by hanging herself.

Miss Mame Lytle of Arendtsville had a canary bird in her possession 17 years. It died several days ago.

Mrs. John Kellenberger, of Hanover, broke her left arm near the wrist by falling upon the board walk.

Charles Yeagy, of Upper Bermudian, killed a large spike-tailed pigeon hawk in the loft above his wagon shed.

It is claimed that one of New Oxford's widowers is to take unto himself a partner between Christmas and New Year.

New line of perfumes in fancy boxes now on view. All the popular order. From 10c to \$1.50 a box. Auker's Drug Store.

Searight Nell of near Bermudian last week killed the largest porker thus far reported. It tipped the beam at 608 lbs.

Jacob P. Shultz of Shiremanstown, has purchased the Central hotel in York Springs and will take possession in about week.

Samuel M. Bushman, the First National Bank, Gettysburg, is unable to speak aloud having lost control of his voice.

Subscriptions taken for all magazines. Club rates or single subscription. See me before placing your order. Auker's Drug Store.

There were 85 applications for the Janitorship for the new banking house of the Hanover Saving Bank. There was but one chosen.

Butcher C. H. Robinson slaughtered two porkers for Mr. John Ditenhafer, of Berlin Ave., last week that weighed 305 and 348 pounds.

Husbands, sweethearts and brothers all appreciate fountain pen for Xmas present. \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50 each. Auker's Drug Store.

In two nights last week F. G. Miller, of East Berlin, caught 23 big rats in a wire trap which he had set at the corn bin. 15 one night and 8 the next.

I. W. Trostle and wife of York Springs, have gone to Lancaster where they will spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. George A. Trimmer.

Have you seen our line of post card albums? No trouble to show, whether you buy or not. Prices from 5c to \$1. Auker's Drug Store.

A large hog was killed for W. S. Dutera and James Hartdagen at Tillie which weighed 760 live, and dressed 535 pounds, produced 113 pounds of lard.

When George Smick, of Huntington township, came to his stable one morning recently he found his best horse dead the cause presumably being colic.

The name tells the story—everybody knows it; everybody likes it; everybody uses it—I. W. HARPER whiskey. Sold by C. T. Hersh.

The Reformed C. E. Society of Fairfield, will hold a social at the home of Mrs. Henry Welty, on Friday evening, Dec. 20. Everybody cordially invited.

A. M. Hake & Co. have sold the dwelling and store stand at the corner of East Market and Tremont streets, York, to Charles M. Spahr, of East Berlin, for \$7,500.

## A REAL SANTA CLAUSE.

A real Santa Clause appears at the West End grocery on Saturday evening. Bring the children to see him.

If one could peep into the kitchens of those who get spasms over the way some butcher shops are said to be kept, another set of spasms would be due from another quarter.

Robert Luckenbaugh, employed at the Heel & Innersole works in Hanover, had his right arm broken by being caught in the belting attached to the machine he was operating at the time.

## CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Get them at the West End store. No trouble to pick a present for your sweetheart, here.

Some person or persons broke into the residence of the late Mrs. Mary Bucher, at Abbotstown, and stole a lot of jarred fruit. The house is unoccupied but contains the household goods of deceased.

There has been a great drop in the price of turkeys since Thanksgiving. The city dealers have given prices a tumble, that fowls bringing 16 to 18 cents a pound, are not worth more than 12 cents now.

## BRING THE CHILDREN

to the West End and let them enjoy the Christmas decorations.

Sparks set fire to the out kitchen on the farm of George Grove, Straban township, whilst butchering and the timely throwing on of a few buckets of water saved what might have been a disastrous fire.

Paul Harner, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Harner, of Littlestown, accidentally shot himself in the right hand while playing with an air rifle last Wednesday, inflicting a painful wound.

Mrs. Mary Bowers, of Biglerville, while walking on the slippery pavements Monday morning, fell and fractured several ribs, one penetrating her lung. Dr. J. H. Hildebrand rendered the surgical aid.

Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, proposes an increase in the maximum salary allowed rural free delivery carriers from \$900 to \$1,200. He has given notice of an amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill to that effect.

The teachers of the eleventh district will hold an institute at Brush Run, Mountpleasant township, on Friday evening, Dec. 20. An orchestra has been secured to furnish music for the occasion. All are cordially invited to attend.

Calvin Snyder, brother of John Snyder, of Latimore who was employed in a Pittsburgh machine shop was killed last Friday by a handle bar striking him on the head which crushed his skull. His remains were buried at Carlisle on Sunday.

Last Sunday Dr. H. S. Crouse, assisted by Dr. S. B. Weaver, removed a piece of diseased bone from the left foot of Walter Keefe, the 11 year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Keefe, of Littlestown. The patient is now getting along nicely.

At 3:30 a. m., Friday an exploding lamp set fire to the office attached to the stables at the Franklin House, Hanover, and a disastrous conflagration was only averted by the timely arrival of the fire department. The damage was about \$100.

The report in circulation that the new firm of Fair & Cashman have dissolved partnership, is without foundation, and the members thereof desire us to state that they continue business as heretofore. See their holiday ad. in this paper.

There was a butchering at the home of Mrs. Mary Ehrehart on Philadelphia street, last Wednesday. While the family were at supper some unknown party entered the cellar from the street and carried away several of the choicest roasts of beef.

S. R. Sneeringer, of Edge Grove, proprietor of the Columbian grocery, Hanover, has purchased the dwelling house and store property at Parkville, of R. F. Ports at private terms. Mr. Sneeringer will take possession April 1 next and will conduct both stores.

Robert Majors of near Gettysburg, had a painful accident Tuesday. A colt got loose in the stall and started to run out the door, Mr. Majors grabbed the halter chain and was pulled through the door, catching his hand on a spike, which tore his hand badly at the base of the thumb.

Edison's Wonderful Life-motion Pictures, under the auspices of W. C. 22, P. O. S. of A., will appear in Miller's Hall, New Oxford, on Friday and Saturday, Dec. 20 and 21, 1907, at 8 p. m. Admission—adults 15c; children 10c. No reserved seats. Change of program second night.

Hugh B. Hostetter, of Hanover has sold his registered Airedale terrier "Homeward King" for \$90. This valuable dog, which was a prize winner over nine dogs at the Wissahickon dog show at Philadelphia last June has been shipped to his new owner at the Strand Hotel, Hamilton, Ontario.

Next Wednesday being Christmas Day, the ITEM will be printed on Monday evening or early Tuesday morning, in order to give all hands an opportunity to enjoy the great feast day. Therefore, persons having any news items or other matter for publication should please hand them in not later than Monday noon.

Several days ago when Mrs. Clayton Bosserman of Menallen township, was assisting at butchering her clothing caught fire from a spark under the kettle. Mr. Bosserman and several others who were present succeeded in smothering out the blaze before she was seriously burned, but her dress and apron were badly burnt.

Don't go around with a long face like you had an ache in the stomach and expecting a pain every second over the money panic and the hard times that you say are "surely coming." Straighten up your face, look pleasant and do a little hustling. Push things along and encourage some one else to do a little pushing with you.

It's very unusual to sell goods at a mark-down price during the weeks just preceding the great Christmas Holiday; but that is the case at Nace's store. Hanover this year. They have placed the mark-down price on hundreds of articles with the purpose of making the very low price move them quickly from their shelves and counters. See their ad. on another page.

Augustus Kinder, of McSherrytown, who was injured at the warehouse of the Weaver Piano Company, at York, last week, a piano having fallen upon him, underwent an operation for radical rupture at his home on Monday. The operation was performed by Dr. Edmund Meisenhelder, of York, assisted by Dr. Lewis S. Weaver, of York, and Drs. Geo. L. and Curtis A. Rice, of McSherrytown. The patient is getting along very nicely, the operation being a success.

## Aged Clerk Found Guilty.

Daniel Martin, Fountaineau, Adams county, was found guilty in the United States court in Harrisburg, last week of opening letters that were in transit through the mails.

He had been suspected of this crime, and inspectors were put on his case. August 28, last, he opened a decoy letter addressed to Harrisburg and was arrested. Then he confessed, after for a time denying the charge, and signed an affidavit that he had opened letters addressed to four people from a period of four or five years. It is not known that he ever took any money from letters but opened them merely for the purpose of ascertaining their contents.

Frequently he delayed letters in the Fountaineau office for several days and caused persons to fail to keep suggested engagements.

Mr. Martin is a man of 58 years—it was brought out on the trial that he was arrested on his 58th birthday—and was at one time postmaster. Later he was a clerk in the Fountaineau office and it was while he was in that capacity that he opened letters. He said he had opened several hundred letters. He was at one time a wealthy man but lost his money.

He was fined \$50 and costs. The costs amounted to several hundred dollars. They were paid by his brother in law and he was released from the custody of the court.

## Met With Bad Accident.

Curtis Chronister, of Hampton, met with a very bad accident on Friday. Mr. Chronister is employed on the farm of Mr. Samuel Bollinger, just this side of Hampton. Mr. Bollinger accompanied by young Chronister, came to this place with the large team for a load of coal, and on the return trip Chronister ran into the Laughman blacksmith shop along the pike about two miles from town, to procure some open links. As he attempted to place the links in a box on the forepart of the wagon bed while the team was moving his right foot slipped and the heavy front wheel passed over the right leg, breaking the bones square off above the knee. The unfortunate man was removed to the home of Mr. Sowers, near by, and Dr. Spatz being summoned, adjusted the break and attended the other injuries, after which he was removed to the home of his father, Hon. D. S. Chronister, at Hampton.

## Fall Causes Death.

George W. Sell died suddenly at 10 o'clock Wednesday night, Dec. 11, at his home in Pennville, near Hanover. Death resulted from a fall received on the porch at his home the same evening at 7 o'clock, which caused an internal rupture. Death ensued three hours later.

Mr. Sell was aged 57 years, months and 8 days. He was a son of Henry Sell and was born in Union township, Adams county. Thirty-six years ago he was united in marriage to Miss Agnes Bowman, daughter of John Bowman, of Penn township. Mr. Sell conducted the dairy business for 33 years, and thirteen years ago retired, since which time his son, H. A. Sell, has conducted the business. Deceased was a director of the Hanover & Littlestown Turnpike Co. for a number of years. He served twelve successive years as School Director of Conewago township, and also served a term as Jury Commissioner of Adams county. He is survived by his wife, one son, Henry A. Sell, of Conewago township, and one daughter, Mrs. Charles V. Flickinger, of Hanover. He is also survived by his father, Henry Sell, aged 82 years, of Pennville.

## A Pen of Skunks.

Mr. Albert Thomas, residing between Hampton and New Chester, Reading township, has on his premises a pen of nine skunks. During the summer he captured a mother skunk in a trap, and placed her in an old pig pen. He then located her six young ones in a muskrat hole which he dug out and gave to the mother cat. Several weeks ago he succeeded in trapping two more old skunks which he placed in the pen and all are now thriving together. Mr. Thomas seems to be unlike other persons in handling these wild animals, as he can go about them and at no time is "blessed" with their "sweet" odors. These skunks are quite a curiosity in their order and attract numbers of visitors. They eat almost anything given them. When given a dead fowl, or something on that order, there are great fights among the skunks and it is then that the air and "sweet" scents fly. If given an egg they first attempt to crack the shell with their teeth and if unsuccessful they will take it in their front claws and dash it against some hard object until broken in order to get the contents, and do many like stunts.

Mr. Thomas resides alone and in a small home on about six acres of rocky land at the edge of a large woods. He devotes his entire time to raising poultry, etc. During this season he has sold over two hundred young guineas, an exceptionally large number of squabs, turkeys, chickens etc., and is reaping good profits. The doors of his stable are adorned with the scalps of almost every kind of fowl, bird, hawk, owl, and small animals to be found in this section of the country, which is claimed to be a very interesting collection. These he captures with his rifle in the neighborhood of his abode.

Don't forget the Orange Sale at the West End store on Saturday.

## Death Doings.

Charles Milton Warner, son of Luther Warner, left East Berlin eight years ago for Kansas and engaged in working on the railroad. Last week he was firing an engine and the switchman ran a train in where he was working and killed him instantly. His chest was crushed and also received other injuries. The deceased was aged about 35 years.

John Ephraim Plank an aged and respected citizen of Tyrone township, died at his home at Gardners Tuesday from dropsical affection, in his 78th year. Mr. Plank lived all his life on his father's farm, which he owned until five years ago, when he went to live at Gardners where he died. He is survived by his wife and six children—Mrs. H. A. Fissel, Mrs. W. H. Heiges, Tyrone tw.; Mrs. Jesse Gulden, Hunters Run; Mrs. Oliver Lerew, York Springs; and two sons—Jacob and Elmer Plank, both of Philadelphia.

Mr. Plank was married to Susan Diehl, daughter of the late Jacob Diehl of this place, a sister of Messrs. A. C. and H. H. and Miss Eliza Diehl, of this place.

Isaac Trimmer, a well known farmer of Monroe, died on Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, after an illness of 18 months. He was born in Adams county in 1855 and was the son of Richard and Matilda Spangler Trimmer. Deceased is survived by his wife and three children, also by his father, all of whom are at home.

After seven weeks of great suffering, Adam Ertter one of Gettysburg's respected citizens died at his home in that place at 6:30 p. m. Wednesday. Deceased was 62 years, 7 months and 7 days. He was engaged in the hay business for himself and for many years was in partnership with John A. Livers in the same business. He was a member of the Town Council for three years. For more than thirty years he was in the wood business for P. H. Glatfelter at Spring Grove, and for some time was conductor on the Hanover and Gettysburg railroad. Mrs. Ertter was Miss Ella Carver, to whom he was married Feb. 23d 1903. He is survived by his wife and three sons.

J. Gibson Walker of Barlow, died Wednesday evening at his home from a complication of diseases, aged about 60 years. He was for many years a resident of Mt. Joy township. He is survived by his two sons, Roy and Floyd Walker at home, and four sisters.

Roy Carbaugh, aged 19 years, son of Frank Carbaugh of Franklin township, died Wednesday at 2 p. m. from an operation for appendicitis in the Chambersburg Hospital where he had been taken for treatment. He was taken to the hospital on Sunday afternoon, and that night the operation was performed, without the desired effect. He was a member of the P. O. S. of A. of Cashtown, and was the first death in the Order.

Michael Wiley a highly respected and retired citizen of East Berlin died Wednesday of a complication of diseases, aged about 65 years. He was a successful farmer, and moved into that town about ten years ago. He is survived by his wife and eight children, one daughter Annie at home.

Mrs. Henrietta Eisenhart, of York, sister of Mrs. Susan Eyster, of East Berlin, died on Saturday of cancer. She was aged 67 years, 2 months and 5 days.

Annie, an infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Glass, of Oxford township, died Saturday and was interred in Immaculate Conception Cemetery Monday morning.

Mrs. Susan M. Baker, wife of Rev. David H. Baker, of Hanover, died Sunday morning, Dec. 15, aged 63 years and 4 months. The deceased was a daughter of Frederick and Anna Mummert Wolf, of near Abbotstown. She is survived by her husband and nine children. The children are Mrs. M. L. Hoke; Wm. P. George W., and Mark G. Baker, of Abbotstown; Mrs. O. W. Carson, of Harrisburg; D. Webster, of York; Sue L., David L., and Robert M. Baker, at home. Also survived by her brother John M. Wolf, of Hanover, and five sisters—Mrs. Cicero Haar, of York Springs; Mrs. Sarah Baker, Mrs. Anna Klinepeter, Mrs. Frank Eisenhart and Mrs. Wm. Wolf, of Abbotstown. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Interment and services at Mummert's meeting house, near East Berlin.

James A. Hull died at the home of his son, George Hull, in Hanover, at 4 a. m. Monday, from the effects of stroke of paralysis and the general debilities of old age, aged 83 years, 3 months and 8 days. Deceased was a son of Andrew Hull, of Penn township, and was a shoemaker by trade. He was married to Catharine Crouse, of Adams county, over 50 years ago, who died 12 years ago. For the past twelve years Mr. Hull had been making his home with his son, George. He is survived by one son, George Hull, and one daughter, Mrs. Spangler Hetrick, of near New Oxford. He is also survived by 19 grandchildren. Deceased was a veteran of the Civil War and a pensioner.

One of the heaviest freight trains that has ever went over this Division passed through here about 12 o'clock Monday night, to which was attached four of the heavy freight engines.

## Struggle With Burglars.

York, Dec. 14.—Mrs. W. G. Wingrove, 237 West Poplar street, York, was shot at, hit in the head by the butt end of a revolver or heavy instrument and brutally kicked in the stomach by burglars last night shortly after 11 o'clock. She is lying at her home in a serious condition from the effects of her injuries. The burglars made good their escape leaving no trace by which their identity might be discovered.

Mrs. Wingrove had come down stairs for some hot water for her husband who was suffering from a sore throat. She had heard a noise previously and carried a revolver. As she entered the dining room she saw a faint light and saw the dim figures of men near the sideboard. She fired her revolver at one of the figures, and evidently the bullet found its mark for there was a cry from one of the men, "My God she has hit me kill her!" One burglar returned the shot, and then hit Mrs. Wingrove a terrible blow over the right eye, felling her to the floor. As she fell she called for help and fired another shot, then losing consciousness. While lying on the floor, her assailants kicked her in the stomach.

Patrolman Grissinger, who lives nearby, hurried to the scene of the outrage and made an investigation. He was unable to find the bullets. The rug on which Mrs. Wingrove lay as she fired her last shot was scorched, showing that the shot had probably been fired as she lost consciousness.

On the kitchen door was a smear of blood left by the robber who was wounded.

Wingrove says he responded promptly to his wife's call, but was slightly delayed by looking for his revolver which he did not know his wife had taken. Before he reached the dining room the burglars had made good their escape.

He found his wife lying on the rug apparently lifeless and with blood flowing from her ears, eyes and mouth.

Dr. C. M. Bailey was summoned. It took nearly an hour before he succeeded in bringing the woman to consciousness.

## A Continuous Performance.

On Saturday last, Ellen Jane Freet, of Mountpleasant township, was arrested by Constable Keefe, of McSherrytown, on a warrant issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, of the same place, on information of Joseph Freet, her husband, charging the defendant with malicious mischief, having broken household furniture, dishes, etc., the property of the prosecutor.

A counter-charge was brought by Mrs. Freet against her spouse, and he was arrested on Monday by officer Keefe of a warrant issued by the same Justice, charging defendant with assault and battery. At the hearings before Squire Lilly, Mrs. Freet was held for the action on the Grand Jury. The evidence against Mr. Freet being insufficient, he was discharged.

On Thursday, Joseph Freet was placed under arrest by officer John L. Dougherty on a warrant issued from the same office, charging him, on oath of Carrie Laughman, with a serious crime. At the hearing the defendant was discharged.

## Was Joseph Diehl Murdered?

About fifteen years ago Joseph Diehl found lying dead at his home near Plainview along the Gettysburg road with a bullet hole through his body and his revolver lying near by. The presumption was that he had committed suicide and that belief has always held good until Monday when the rumor was sent abroad that a man who lay dying in a far western city had confessed to murdering him. The fellow is said to have confessed to a lawyer and a doctor and the story he told is as follows: "He was at a sale and saw Joseph Diehl receive \$300 in money, followed him home and laid in the barn all night. The next day the Diehl family went away and the stranger searched the house and found no money but took Diehl's revolver along to the barn and secreted himself for the night. The second morning Diehl came out to the barn and the fellow shot him and searched his pockets but only found \$5 which he did not take. The murderer placed Diehl's body in the rear of the barn with the revolver clutched in the lifeless hand. He then hid in the barn till night when he stole away."



Most people know that if they have been sick they need *Scott's Emulsion* to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about *Scott's Emulsion* is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

Mrs. Alice Stark, of Hanover, and sister Mrs. William J. Smyser, of Topeka, Kansas, visited friends in this place, their native town, last week.

Dr. W. R. Snyder and Messrs. F. B. Smith and D. B. Straley, of the Citizens Band, assisted the Gettysburg Band in their concert in the court house on last Wednesday evening.

Mr. Eugene F. Myers, of New Haven, Conn., spent several days with his mother, Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street.

Henry Moore, wife and son Henry, and John Beitman, wife and family, visited at the home of A. P. Weigle, near Seven Hundred, Thursday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Weigle always glad to have their friends call and spend some time with them.

Mrs. Wm. Carbaugh, Mrs. Chas. Rinehart and Mrs. Frank Carbaugh, spent Wednesday with the latter's sister Mrs. Wm. Staub, at Hanover.

## SPECIAL

On Saturday, Dec. 21, we will have special prices on oranges.

I. W. LIVINGSOON.

## THE WEAVER PIANO

The tone of the Weaver Piano is simply faultless, and the whole piano is as durable as any piano can be made.

## Tax Notice.

There will be 5 per cent. added to the Borough, Water and School Taxes on and after December 21. S. F. KEFF, Col.

## THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. CASHMAN  
Choice Wheat..... \$ .92  
No. 2 "..... .90  
Raked "..... .50  
Rye..... .55 @ .70  
Corn..... .65 @ .70  
Oats..... .25 @ .45  
Clover seed, per lb..... 10 @ 15  
Timothy seed..... 1 00 @ 1 50  
Rye Straw..... 6 00 @ 7 00  
Timothy Hay..... 10 00 @ 14 00

## Announcements.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries on April 11, 1908.

For Legislature,

D. CALVIN RUDISILL,

of Mountjoy township.

For County Treasurer,

GEORGE E. SPANGLER

of Gettysburg.

For County Treasurer,

JACOB G. SLOAKER

of Gettysburg.

For Sheriff,

HARRY M. KELLER

of Franklin township.

For Sheriff,

FRANK M. THOMAS,

of Straban township.

For Register and Recorder,

C. L. BUBB

of Hamilton township.

Having been within a few votes of being nominated at the Democratic County Convention three years ago, and being urged by numerous friends, I again announce as a candidate for the office of REGISTER and RECORDER.

JACOB A. APPLER.

Mountjoy township

For County Commissioner,

Z. H. CASHMAN,

New Oxford Borough.

For County Commissioner,

H. F. PHILIPS

of Tyrone township.

For County Commissioner,

N. B. SPRENKLE

of East Berlin.

For County Commissioner,

J. ANDREW KANE,

of Franklin township.

For Clerk of Courts,

JACOB F. THOMAS,

of Straban township.

For Director of the Poor,

ISAAC C. THOMAS,

of Hamilton township.



# OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

## TYRANNY OF FASHION.

Under examination in Brighton Bankruptcy Court yesterday a Hove tailor attributed his failure to the change of fashion brought about by the use of motor-cars. A considerable portion of his business formerly consisted, he stated, in supplying liveries for people who kept carriages, and who required liveries for their coachmen and footmen, as well as two or three others employed in the stables. But with motor-cars the only person requiring livery was the chauffeur, who generally obtained his clothes elsewhere than at a tailor's.—London Telegraph.

## BRACELET FAD BEMOANED.

It is hard for the woman who can't afford fads in jewelry to hear that five jeweled bracelets must be worn this year if one wishes to be in the extreme of the fashion. "Why not make it six?" she asks, for in that event the jeweler might make a reduction on the lot, which would help things along a little. Mrs. William B. Leeds has caught this bracelet mania and lately has been seen wearing four gold bracelets set with black and white pearls on one of her beautiful arms, which some one has said are "fashioned after the Venus of Milo's long lost pattern." On the other arm was a single band of the same design. Bracelets worn by fashionable women this season must match in color, even though they are entirely different in design and cost. The triumph of the bracelet, jewelers say, will occur about the time the opera season begins and social festivity is let loose in New York. Then the rivalry in this line will be worth going out of one's way to see.

## A WOMAN ENGINEER.

Mrs. W. G. Manning, who lives seven miles south of Monroe City, is probably the only woman engineer in Missouri. Her husband operates a sawmill, and for two years Mrs. Manning has acted as engineer. Mr. Manning says: "Prior to two years ago I employed men at different times as engineer, all of whom were more or less unsatisfactory. Upon one occasion the engineer did not show up. My wife told me to turn the engine over to her. "At first I hesitated, but finally decided to let her try it. To my surprise she handled the engine all right and we did one of the best day's work of the season. For two years she has run the engine with little expense for repairs. She readily detects lost motion or other defects, and, when necessary, will shut down to make repairs. If the log is a large one or knotty she regulates the power accordingly, and keeps the speed uniform. "I've tried several engineers, but she's the best one I ever had."—Philadelphia Record.

## CHILDREN'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.

For small children there is a new Jack Horner pie which is charming. A great ball, three or four feet in diameter, is made of light wires twisted in shape and covered with paper, with a number of little gifts tied up, each one fastened to a ribbon which falls out of a hole in the under side of the ball. Then flat paper roses are pasted all over the outside. This is suspended from the ceiling; the children are given the ribbons and warned to hold them lightly without pulling, and have a pretty in-and-out dance, and at its close all are told to pull the ribbons, when down comes a shower of gifts from the ball.

A new and quiet game of hide-and-seek is called "cuckoo." The children sit in a circle on the floor, and one child leaves the room and hides, calling, when hidden, "Cuckoo! Cuckoo!" The rest must sit still and guess where the child is, guided by the calls which keep on from time to time. As soon as the place is guessed the one who is right hides, and the other comes back to the circle.—Harper's Bazar.

## THE AILING HABIT.

There are a great number of people who have fallen into the habit of never feeling well. No matter how soundly they sleep, how good their appetites, or how healthy they appear to be, every inquiry in regard to their condition receives the same stereotyped depressing answer: "Not very well," "About the same," or "Not so well."

They are like the sailors who tell their pet yarus so often they really come to believe them themselves. This ailing habit is especially active during the spring. People who suffer from this habit will find that self-confidence is a wonderful tonic. Their resisting power, that innate force which is given for self-protection is a safeguard against mental and physical ill.

Charles Darwin, Herbert Spencer,

Robert Louis Stevenson, Dr. Samuel Johnson and many other eminent men conquered real physical ills in order to pursue their work. If they had declined to work because of not feeling very well they would never have accomplished anything of note. Don't allow yourself to become a slave to the miserable little absorbers of health and happiness.

## WOMEN OF THE GREAT WEST.

We mentioned to some friends that we had aimed to acquire a little wisdom on the simple life, by studying these new countries; but they went into spasms of impolite laughter at the suggestion. It seems that the women hold on to all the frills they used to know, and acquire all the new ones they can hear of, as a means of proving their social status and of transforming their present place of residence into the nearest possible semblance of the one they left behind. When they move into town, off the ranches, and discard sunbonnets and Mother Hubbards, they wear chiffon hats with brims a few inches wider than eastern modes. After a few years of town and club life they become—oh, wearisomely like everyone else! One of them, herself a woman of brains and energy said that no one lived the simple life here, because none had the strength of mind to follow the recipe.

"And that is?" we asked. "Just to be yourself," she answered. And we thought she was quite right.—Marion Foster Washburne, in Harper's Bazar.

## MAKE HOME ATTRACTIVE.

"Give more attention to the comfort and coziness of your rooms during the evening hours," was the advice of a matron to a young bride in a maze of doubt as to what was most essential in the furnishing of her small, new home. "It has always been my policy to make the living rooms most attractive when all the family is using them, and as my husband and boys are downtown during the day, this means during the hours after sundown. Have your house radiate cheer and complete contrast to the grayness of office walls of workaday hours. This is one of the secrets of keeping your husband fond of his home."

To the up-to-date homemaker this question of making the house attractive after the dinner hour is the most important one, and the shading of artificial light is the secret of the room beautiful when old Sol is out of sight. Of the four methods by which this is accomplished, the oil lamp is the coziest and for practical purposes the most artistic. Especially in winter nights it sheds a warm glow over a room; and a good book or the evening paper under its steady light is enjoyed in solid comfort.—Indianapolis News.



A prominent nose wants a hat prominent in outline.

Touchees of velvet abound in all silk and light wool gowns.

Lace coats are a salient feature of fall style for inferior wear and are appearing in almost all kinds of lace.

Lace robes, in princesses, Mierre, Irish crochet and (happily, are elected for widespread favor for evening wear.

Velvet vests sometimes accompany coats of broadcloth. Touches of gold are prevalent in autumn toilettes and in evening cloaks.

Moire ribbons, from inch-wide to sash width, will be used in trimmings of gowns and coats of broadcloth, in conjunction with other trimmings.

The winter neckwear lines include many specimens in handmade lace, and there is a tendency toward the more general wearing of hand laces than in many years.

The new Japanese and Persian bands in dress trimming lines are the most attractive shown in many seasons. They will be a strong feature of dress and coat decorations.

The current season will be an exceptional one for silk waistings. Plaid, checks and small brocade designs all appear in full waists for wear under costume coats. Also moires in fancy effect.

Caracul, dyed the color of the cloth, is being used for trimmings and accessories of coats and costumes of broadcloth. Sable, broadtail, ermine and mink are the popular furs for the purpose.

Twotone or changeable chiffon cloth is one of the novelties of the season for evening gowns. The radium silks, for the same purpose, are shown in the retail stores in a variety of exquisite shades.

## THE OLD SONGS.

Once Popular Ballads That Have Passed Into Obscurity.

How the popular song dies past all resurrection is emphasized by the death in Providence of Samuel N. Mitchell, who was the author of some of the most widely known in their day, says the New Bedford Standard. We suppose that not one in a thousand of the young people who greet with avidity the new songs of this day ever heard of "Touch the Harp Gently, My Pretty Louise," and yet it had a sale in this country of more than 4,000,000 copies, to say nothing of its immense popularity in England. That must have been thirty or forty years ago. Mr. Mitchell wrote "Sadie Ray" for a popular minstrel performer, and it was sung and whistled and tum-tummed on pianos in every nook and corner of this country. Most of the copies long since went into the ash barrels, and the rest are in the attics. Look at the titles of some of Mr. Mitchell's most popular songs: "Dear Sunny Days of the Past," "Dance Me, Papa, on Your Knees," "Amber Tresses Tied in Blue," "The Lane That Led to School," "My Love Sleeps Under the Daisies," "Speak to Me Kindly," "Little Bright Eyes at the Window," "Maggie With the Soft Brown Hair," "Our Comrades 'Neath the Sod," "The Sunny Smile of My Darling," "Sleeping in Death's Camping Ground," "We Deck Their Graves Alike To-day," "When My Love Comes Home to Me," "Put My Little Shoes Away." There are persons who recall them, but for the most part their singing days are over, and ragtime is more to the taste of the younger generation. Mr. Mitchell's verses were largely of the saccharine type that was affected by the tenor soloist of the negro minstrel company, the choruses lending themselves effectively to the pianissimo repetition by the entire troupe, and they thrilled many and many a susceptible heart. As poetry they were not, of course, pretentious. Their author never dreamed that they were. They did give innocent pleasure to thousands of persons, and when they had served their purpose they were pushed aside by the incoming of a new school.

## WISE WORDS.

No conflict is so severe as his who labors to subdue himself.—Livy.

Education is a possession of which man cannot be robbed.—Mencander.

To be content with what one has is the greatest and truest riches.—Cicero.

He who thinks his place below him will certainly be below his place.—Saville.

Not only he who wrongs you, but he who wishes to wrong you is your enemy.—Democritus.

There is no great achievement that is not the result of patient working and waiting.—J. G. Holland.

Ignorance combined with discretion is more serviceable than skill accompanied by extravagance.—Thucydides.

While the mind is still tender it is easy to mould it; vices which have grown up with us are with difficulty eradicated.—Seneca.

## Treachery.

An officer of the army was one day referring in a humorous vein to the large body of "professional heroes" produced by our war with Spain, when he related the case of a Western politician who endeavored to make capital of his "war" record in Cuba.

This politician, shortly after his return to the United States after being mustered out, became a candidate for a minor office in the gift of the State of Indiana. He made many flamboyant speeches, in which frequent references were injected to the effect that he had always "been in the forefront of the fight." Furthermore, he dwelt with emphasis upon his own bravery in two battles in Cuba that were fought the same day. At this point some unfeeling and skeptical person arose and asked the speaker how such a feat could have been possible, seeing that the battles referred to had been fought at places some ninety-five miles apart.

The "hero" immediately replied: "My friends, there is a traitor in the hall! Put him out!"—Harper's Weekly.

## Early English Football.

The American game, however, can hardly be more violent than was the game as originally played in England, if we may judge from the denunciations of its enemies. According to Sir Thomas Elyot, a baronet of the time of the Tudors, the game consisted of "nothing but basins, furies and extreme violence," while Stubbes, the Puritan, describes it as a "bloody and murdering practice." The fact that many players are injured seems to him no marvel.

"For they have the sleights to meet one betwixt two, and to dash him against the hart with their elbows, to put him under the short ribs with their clenched fists, and with their knees to catch him on the hip or pitch him on the neck, with a hundred such murdering devices."

It is not easy to believe that matters can be worse than that even in the United States.—Westminster Gazette.

# A TRAINED NURSE

After Years of Experience, Advises Women in Regard to Their Health.

Mrs. Martha Pohlman of 55 Chester Avenue, Newark, N. J., who is a graduate Nurse from the Blockley Training School, at Philadelphia, and for six years Chief Clinician Nurse at the Philadelphia Hospital, writes the letter printed below. She has the advantage of personal experience, besides her professional education, and what she has to say may be absolutely relied upon.

Many other women are afflicted as she was. They can regain health in the same way. It is prudent to heed such advice from such a source.

Mrs. Pohlman writes: "I am firmly persuaded, after eight years of experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that it is the safest and best medicine for any suffering woman to use."

"Immediately after my marriage I found that my health began to fail me. I became weak and pale, with severe bearing-down pains, fearful backaches and frequent dizzy spells. The doctors prescribed for me, yet I did not improve. I would swoon after eating, and frequently become nauseated. I had pains down through my limbs so I could hardly walk. It was as bad a case of female trouble as I have ever known. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, however, cured me within four months. Since that time I have had occasion to recommend it to a number of patients suffering from all forms of female difficulties, and I find that while it is considered unprofessional to recommend a patent medicine, I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for I have found that it cures female ills, where all other medicine fails. It is a grand medicine for sick women."

Money cannot buy such testimony as this—merit alone can produce such results, and the ablest specialists now agree that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most universally successful remedy for all female diseases known to medicine.

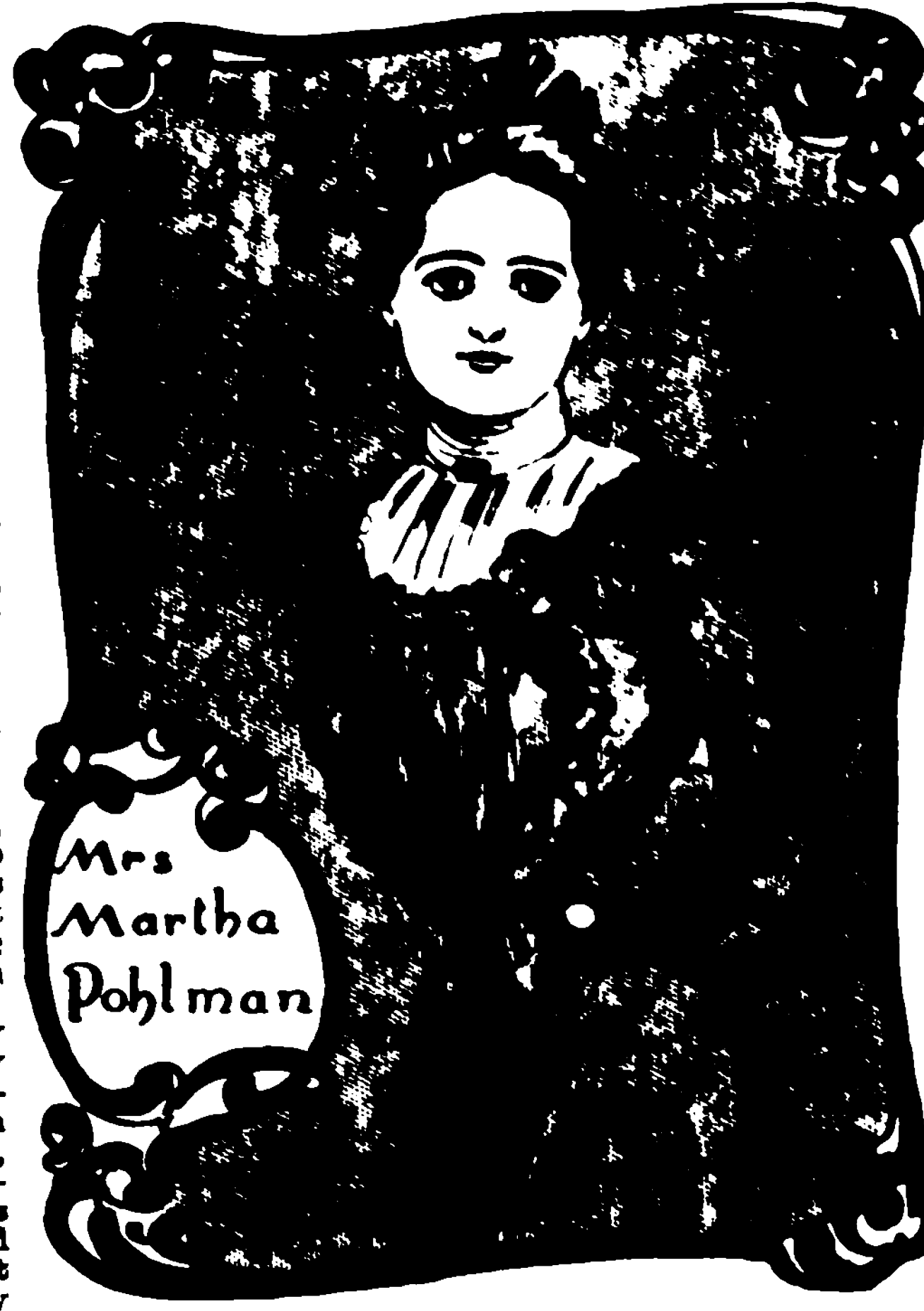
When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful periods, weakness, displacement or ulceration of the female organs, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement.

The needless suffering of women from diseases peculiar to their sex is terrible to see. The money which they pay to doctors who do not help them is an enormous waste. The pain is cured and the money is saved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It is well for women who are ill to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. The present Mrs. Pinkham is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, her assistant for many years before her decease, and for twenty-five years since her advice has been freely given to sick women. In her great experience, which covers many years, she has probably had to deal with dozens of cases just like yours. Her advice is strictly confidential.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.



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## New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1907.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Born—Dec. 13, to Mr. and Mrs. George Worley, of Hamilton township, a daughter.

The school at Cranberry was closed on account of the sickness of the teacher, Gates B. Linah.

See the new Holiday ad. of the West End store on 8th page of this paper.

Geo. E. Smick, of York Springs, lost his fine driving mare the other night caused by hanging herself.

Miss Mame Lytle of Arendtsville had a canary bird in her possession 17 years. It died several days ago.

Mrs. John Kellenberger, of Hanover, broke her left arm near the wrist by falling upon the board walk.

Charles Yeagy, of Upper Bermudian, killed a large spike-tailed pigeon hawk in the loft above his wagon shed.

It is claimed that one of New Oxford's widowers is to take unto himself a partner between Christmas and New Year.

New line of perfumes in fancy boxes now on view. All the popular order. From 10c to \$1.50 a box. Auker's Drug Store.

Searight Nell of near Bermudian last week killed the largest porker thus far reported. It tipped the beam at 608 lbs.

Jacob P. Shultz of Shiremanstown, has purchased the Central hotel in York Springs and will take possession in about week.

Samuel M. Bushman, the First National Bank, Gettysburg, is unable to speak aloud having lost control of his voice.

Subscriptions taken for all magazines. Club rates or single subscription. See me before placing your order. Auker's Drug Store.

There were 85 applications for the Janitorship for the new banking house of the Hanover Saving Fund. There was but one chosen.

Butcher C. H. Robinson slaughtered two porkers for Mr. John Ditenhafer, of Berlin Ave., last week that weighed 305 and 348 pounds.

Husbands, sweethearts and brothers all appreciate fountain pen for Xmas present. \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50 each. Auker's Drug Store.

In two nights last week F. G. Miller, of East Berlin, caught 23 big rats in a wire trap which he had set at the corn bin. 15 one night and 8 the next.

I. W. Trostle and wife of York Springs, have gone to Lancaster where they will spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. George A. Trimmer.

Have you seen our line of post card albums? No trouble to show, whether you buy or not. Prices from 5c to \$1. Auker's Drug Store.

A large hog was killed for W. S. Dutera and James Hartdigen at Tillie which weighed 760 live, and dressed 535 pounds, produced 113 pounds of lard.

When George Smick, of Huntington township, came to his stable one morning recently he found his best horse dead the cause presumably being colic.

The name tells the story—everybody knows it; everybody likes it; everybody uses it—I. W. HARPER whiskey. Sold by C. T. Hersh.

The Reformed C. E. Society of Fairfield, will hold a social at the home of Mrs. Henry Welty, on Friday evening, Dec. 20. Everybody cordially invited.

A. M. Hake & Co. have sold the dwelling and store stand at the corner of East Market and Tremont streets, York, to Charles M. Spahr, of East Berlin, for \$7,500.

### A REAL SANTA CLAUSE.

A real Santa Clause appears at the West End grocery on Saturday evening. Bring the children to see him.

If one could peep into the kitchens of those who get spasms over the way some butcher shops are said to be kept, another set of spasms would be due from another quarter.

Robert Luckenbaugh, employed at the Heel & Innersole works in Hanover, had his right arm broken by being caught in the belting attached to the machine he was operating at the time.

### CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Get them at the West End store. No trouble to pick a present for your sweetheart, here.

Some person or persons broke into the residence of the late Mrs. Mary Bucher, at Abbotstown, and stole a lot of jarred fruit. The house is unoccupied but contains the household goods of deceased.

There has been a great drop in the price of turkeys since Thanksgiving. The city dealers have given prices a tumble, that fowls bringing 16 to 18 cents a pound, are not worth more than 12 cents now.

### BRING THE CHILDREN

to the West End and let them enjoy the Christmas decorations.

Sparks set fire to the out kitchen on the farm of George Grove, Straban township, whilst butchering and the timely throwing on of a few buckets of water saved what might have been a disastrous fire.

Paul Harner, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Harner, of Littlestown, accidentally shot himself in the right hand while playing with an air rifle last Wednesday, inflicting a painful wound.

Mrs. Mary Bowers, of Biglerville, while walking on the slippery pavements Monday morning, fell and fractured several ribs, one penetrating her lung. Dr. J. H. Hildebrand rendered the surgical aid.

Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, proposes an increase in the maximum salary allowed rural free delivery carriers from \$900 to \$1,200. He has given notice of an amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill to that effect.

The teachers of the eleventh district will hold an institute at Brush Run, Mountpleasant township, on Friday evening, Dec. 20. An orchestra has been secured to furnish music for the occasion. All are cordially invited to attend.

Calvin Snyder, brother of John Snyder, of Littlestown, who was employed in a Pittsburgh machine shop was killed last Friday by a handle bar striking him on the head which crushed his skull. His remains were buried at Carlisle on Sunday.

Last Sunday Dr. H. S. Crouse, assisted by Dr. S. B. Weaver, removed a piece of diseased bone from the left foot of Walter Keefer, the 11 year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Keefer, of Littlestown. The patient is now getting along nicely.

At 3:30 a. m., Friday an exploding lamp set fire to the office attached to the stables at the Franklin House, Hanover, and a disastrous conflagration was only averted by the timely arrival of the fire department. The damage was about \$100.

The report in circulation that the new firm of Fair & Cashman have dissolved partnership, is without foundation, and the members thereof desire us to state that they continue business as heretofore. See their holiday ad. in this paper.

There was a butchering at the home of Mrs. Mary Ehrehart on Philadelphia street, last Wednesday. While the family were at supper some unknown party entered the cellar from the street and carried away several of the choicest roasts of beef.

S. R. Sneeringer, of Edge Grove, proprietor of the Columbian grocery, Hanover, has purchased the dwelling house and store property at Parkville, of R. F. Ports at private terms. Mr. Sneeringer will take possession April 1 next and will conduct both stores.

Robert Majors of near Gettysburg, had a painful accident Tuesday. A colt got loose in the stall and started to run out the door. Mr. Majors grabbed the halter chain and was pulled through the door, catching his hand on a spike, which tore his hand badly at the base of the thumb.

Edison's Wonderful Life-motion Pictures, under the auspices of W. C. 22, P. O. S. of A., will appear in Miller's Hall, New Oxford, on Friday and Saturday, Dec. 20 and 21, 1907, at 8 p. m. Admission—adults 15c; children 10c. No reserved seats. Change of program second night.

Hugh B. Hostetter, of Hanover has sold his registered Airedale terrier "Homeward King" for \$90. This valuable dog, which was a prize winner over nine dogs at the A.V.S. dog show at Philadelphia last June has been shipped to his new owner at the Strand Hotel, Hamilton, Ontario.

Next Wednesday being Christmas Day, the 12th will be printed on Monday evening or early Tuesday morning, in order to give all hands an opportunity to enjoy the great feast day. Therefore, persons having any news items or other matter for publication should please hand them in not later than Monday noon.

Several days ago when Mrs. Clayton Boeserman of Menallen township, was assisting at butchering her clothing caught fire from a spark under the kettle. Mr. Boeserman and several others who were present succeeded in smothering out the blaze before she was seriously burned, but her dress and apron were badly burnt.

Don't go around with a long face like you had an ache in the stomach and expecting a pain every second over the money panic and the hard times that you say are "surely coming." Straighten up your face, look pleasant and do a little hustling. Push things along and encourage some one else to do a little pushing with you.

It's very unusual to sell goods at a mark-down price during the weeks just preceding the great Christmas Holiday; but that is the case at Nace's store. Hanover this year. They have placed the mark-down price on hundreds of articles with the purpose of making the very low price move them quickly from their shelves and counters. See their ad. on another page.

Augustus Kinder, of McSherrystown, who was injured at the warehouse of the Weaver Piano Company, at York, last week, a piano having fallen upon him, underwent an operation for radical rupture at his home on Monday. The operation was performed by Dr. Edmund Meisenhelder, of York, assisted by Dr. Lewis S. Weaver, of York, and Dr. Geo. L. and Curtis A. Rice, of McSherrystown. The patient is getting along very nicely, the operation being a success.

## Aged Clerk Found Guilty.

Daniel Martin, Fountaindale, Adams county, was found guilty in the United States court in Harrisburg, last week of opening letters that were in transit through the mails.

He had been suspected of this crime and inspectors were put on his case. August 28, last, he opened a decoy letter addressed to Harrisburg and was arrested. Then he confessed, after for a time denying the charge, and signed an affidavit that he had opened letters addressed to four people from a period of four or five years. It is not known that he ever took any money from letters but opened them merely for the purpose of ascertaining their contents.

Frequently he delayed letters in the Fountaindale office for several days and caused persons to fail to keep suggested engagements.

Mr. Martin is a man of 58 years—it was brought out on the trial that he was arrested on his 58th birthday—and was at one time postmaster. Later he was a clerk in the Fountaindale office and it was while he was in that capacity that he opened letters. He said he had opened several hundred letters. He was at one time a wealthy man but lost his money.

He was fined \$50 and costs. The costs amounted to several hundred dollars. They were paid by his brother in law and he was released from the custody of the court.

## Met With Bad Accident.

Curtis Chronister, of Hampton, met with a very bad accident on Friday. Mr. Chronister is employed on the farm of Mr. Samuel Bollinger, just this side of Hampton. Mr. Bollinger accompanied by young Chronister, came to this place with the large team for a load of coal, and on the return trip Chronister ran into the Laughman blacksmith shop along the pike about two miles from town, to procure some open links. As he attempted to place the links in a box on the forepart of the wagon bed while the team was moving his right foot slipped and the heavy front wheel passed over the right leg, breaking the bones square off above the knee. The unfortunate man was removed to the home of Mr. Sowers, near by, and Dr. Spatz being summoned, adjusted the break and attended the other injuries, after which he was removed to the home of his father, Hon. D. S. Chronister, at Hampton.

## Fall Causes Death.

George W. Sell died suddenly at 10 o'clock Wednesday night, Dec. 11, at his home in Pennville, near Hanover. Death resulted from a fall received on the porch at his home the same evening at 7 o'clock, which caused an internal rupture. Death ensued three hours later.

Mr. Sell was aged 57 years, months and 8 days. He was a son of Henry Sell and was born in Union township, Adams county. Thirty-six years ago he was united in marriage to Miss Agnes Bowman, daughter of John Bowman, of Penn township. Mr. Sell conducted the dairy business for 33 years, and thirteen years ago retired, since which time his son, H. A. Sell, has conducted the business. Deceased was a director of the Hanover & Littlestown Turnpike Co. for a number of years. He served twelve successive years as School Director of Conewago township, and also served a term as Jury Commissioner of Adams county. He is survived by his wife, one son, Henry A. Sell, of Conewago township, and one daughter, Mrs. Charles V. Flickinger, of Hanover. He is also survived by his father, Henry Sell, aged 82 years, of Pennville.

## A Pen of Skunks.

Mr. Albert Thomas, residing between Hampton and New Chester, Reading township, has on his premises a pen of nine skunks. During the summer he captured a mother skunk in a trap, and placed her in an old pig pen. He then located her six young ones in a muskrat hole which he dug out and gave to the mother cat. Several weeks ago he succeeded in trapping two more old skunks which he placed in the pen and all are now thriving together. Mr. Thomas seems to be unlike other persons in handling these wild animals, as he can go about them and at no time is "blessed" with their "sweet" odors. These skunks are quite a curiosity in their order and attract numbers of visitors. They eat almost anything given them. When given a dead fowl, or something on that order, there are great fights among the skunks and it is then that the fur and "sweet" scents fly. If given an egg they first attempt to crack the shell with their teeth and if unsuccessful they will take it in their front claws and dash it against some hard object until broken in order to get the contents, and do many like stunts.

Mr. Thomas resides alone and in a small home on about six acres of rocky land at the edge of a large woods. He devotes his entire time to raising poultry, etc. During this season he has sold over two hundred young guineas, an exceptionally large number of squabs, turkeys, chickens etc., and is reaping good profits. The doors of his stable are adorned with the scalps of almost every kind of fowl, bird, hawk, owl, and small animals to be found in this section of the country, which is claimed to be a very interesting collection. These he captures with his rifle in the neighborhood of his abode.

Don't forget the Orange Sale at the West End store on Saturday.

## Death Doings.

Charles Milton Warner, son of Luther Warner, left East Berlin eight years ago for Kansas and engaged in working on the railroad. Last week he was firing an engine and the switchman ran a train in where he was working and killed him instantly. His chest was crushed and also received other injuries. The deceased was aged about 35 years.

John Ephraim Plank an aged and respected citizen of Tyrone township, died at his home at Gardners Tuesday from dropsical affection, in his 78th year. Mr. Plank lived all his life on his father's farm, which he owned until five years ago, when he went to live at Gardners where he died. He is survived by his wife and six children—Mrs. H. A. Fissel, Mrs. W. H. Heiges, Tyrone twp.; Mrs. Jesse Gulden, Hunters Run; Mrs. Oliver Lelew, York Springs; and two sons—Jacob and Elmer Plank, both of Philadelphia.

Mr. Plank was married to Susan Diehl, daughter of the late Jacob Diehl of this place, a sister of Messrs. A. C. and H. H. and Miss Eliza Diehl, of this place.

Isaac Trimmer, a well known farmer of Monroe, died on Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, after an illness of 18 months. He was born in Adams county in 1855 and was the son of Richard and Matilda Spangler Trimmer. Deceased is survived by his wife and three children, also by his father, all of whom are at home.

After seven weeks of great suffering Adam Ertter one of Gettysburg's respected citizens died at his home in that place at 6:30 p. m. Wednesday. Deceased was 62 years, 7 months and 7 days. He was engaged in the hay business for himself and for many years was in partnership with John A. Livers in the same business. He was a member of the Town Council for three years. For more than thirty years he was in the wood business for P. H. Glatfelter at Spring Grove, and for some time was conductor on the Hanover and Gettysburg railroad. Mrs. Ertter was Miss Ella Carver, to whom he was married Feb. 23d 1903. He is survived by his wife and three sons.

J. Gibson Walker of Barlow, died Wednesday evening at his home from a complication of diseases, aged about 60 years. He was for many years a resident of Mt. Joy township. He is survived by his two sons, Roy and Floyd Walker at home, and four sisters.

Roy Carbaugh, aged 19 years, son of Frank Carbaugh of Franklin township, died Wednesday at 2 p. m. from an operation for appendicitis in the Chambersburg Hospital where he had been taken for treatment. He was taken to the hospital on Sunday afternoon, and that night the operation was performed, without the desired effect. He was a member of the P. O. S. of A. of Cashtown, and was the first death in the Order.

Michael Wiley a highly respected and retired citizen of East Berlin died Wednesday of a complication of diseases, aged about 65 years. He was a successful farmer, and moved into that town about ten years ago. He is survived by his wife and eight children, one daughter Annie at home.

Mrs. Henrietta Eisehart, of York, sister of Mrs. Susan Eyster, of East Berlin, died on Saturday of cancer. She was aged 67 years, 2 months and 5 days.

Annie, an infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Glass, of Oxford township, died Saturday and was interred in Immaculate Conception Cemetery Monday morning.

Mrs. Susan M. Baker, wife of Rev. David H. Baker, of Hanover, died Sunday morning, Dec. 15, aged 63 years and 4 months. The deceased was a daughter of Frederick and Anna Mummert Wolf, of near Abbotstown. She is survived by her husband and nine children. The children are Mrs. M. L. Hoke; Wm. P. George W., and Mark G. Baker, of Abbotstown; Mrs. O. W. Carson, of Harrisburg; D. Webster, of York; Sue L., David L., and Robert M. Baker, at home. Also survived by her brother John M. Wolf, of Hanover, and five sisters—Mrs. Cicero Haar, of York Springs; Mrs. Sarah Baker, Mrs. Anna Klinepeter, Mrs. Frank Eisenhart and Mrs. Wm. Wolf, of Abbotstown. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Interment and services at Mummert's meeting house, near East Berlin.

James A. Hull died at the home of his son, George Hull, in Hanover, at 4 a. m. Monday, from the effects of stroke of paralysis and the general debilities of old age, aged 83 years, 3 months and 8 days. Deceased was a son of Andrew Hull, of Penn township, and was a shoemaker by trade. He was married to Catharine Crouse, of Adams county, over 50 years ago, who died 12 years ago. For the past twelve years Mr. Hull had been making his home with his son, George. He is survived by one son, George Hull, and one daughter, Mrs. Spangler Hetrick, of near New Oxford. He is also survived by 19 grandchildren. Deceased was a veteran of the Civil War and a pensioner.

One of the heaviest freight trains that has ever went over this Division passed through here about 12 o'clock Monday night, to which was attached four of the heavy freight engines.

## Struggle With Burglars.

York, Dec. 14.—Mrs. W. G. Wingrove, 237 West Poplar street, York, was shot at, hit in the head by the butt end of a revolver or heavy instrument and brutally kicked in the stomach by burglars last night shortly after 11 o'clock. She is lying at her home in a serious condition from the effects of her injuries. The burglars made good their escape leaving no trace by which their identity might be discovered.

Mrs. Wingrove had come down stairs for some hot water for her husband who was suffering from a sore throat. She had heard a noise previously and carried a revolver. As she entered the dining room she saw a faint light and saw the dim figures of men near the sideboard. She fired her revolver at one of the figures, and evidently the bullet found its mark for there was a cry from one of the men, "My God she has hit me kill her!" One burglar returned the shot, and then hit Mrs. Wingrove a terrific blow over the right eye, felling her to the floor. As she fell she called for help and fired another shot, then losing consciousness. While lying on the floor, her assailants kicked her in the stomach.

Patrolman Griesinger, who lives nearby, hurried to the scene of the outrage and made an investigation. He was unable to find the bullets. The rug on which Mrs. Wingrove lay as she fired her last shot was scorched, showing that the shot had probably been fired as she lost consciousness.

On the kitchen door was a smear of blood left by the robber who was wounded.

Wingrove says he responded promptly to his wife's call, but was slightly delayed by looking for his revolver which he did not know his wife had taken. Before he reached the dining room the burglars had made good their escape.

He found his wife lying on the rug apparently lifeless and with blood flowing from her ears, eyes and mouth.

Dr. C. M. Dailey was summoned. It took nearly an hour before he succeeded in bringing the woman to consciousness.

## A Continuous Performance.

On Saturday last, Ellen Jane Freet, of Mountpleasant township, was arrested by Constable Keffer, of McSherrystown, on a warrant issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, of the same place, on information of Joseph Freet, her husband, charging the defendant with malicious mischief, having broken household furniture, dishes, etc., the property of the prosecutor.

A counter-charge was brought by Mrs. Freet against her spouse, and he was arrested on Monday by officer Keffer of a warrant issued by the same Justice, charging defendant with assault and battery.

At the hearings before Squire Lilly, Mrs. Freet was held for the action on the Grand Jury. The evidence against Mr. Freet being insufficient, he was discharged.

On Thursday, Joseph Freet was placed under arrest by officer John L. Dougherty on a warrant issued from the same office, charging him, on oath of Carrie Laughman, with a serious crime. At the hearing the defendant was discharged.

## Was Joseph Diehl Murdered?

About fifteen years ago Joseph Diehl found lying dead at his home near Plainview along the Gettysburg road with a bullet hole through his body and his revolver lying near by. The presumption was that he had committed suicide and that belief has always held good until Monday when the rumor was sent abroad that a man who lay dying in a far western city had confessed to murdering him. The fellow is said to have confessed to a lawyer and a doctor and the story he told is as follows: "He was at a sale and saw Joseph Diehl receive \$300 in money, followed him home and laid in the barn all night. The next day the Diehl family went away and the stranger searched the house and found no money but took Diehl's revolver along to the barn and secreted himself for the night. The second morning Diehl came out to the barn and the fellow shot him and searched his pockets but only found \$5 which he did not take. The murderer placed Diehl's body in the rear of the barn with the revolver clutched in the lifeless hand. He then hid in the barn till night when he stole away."



Most people know that if they have been sick they need *Scott's Emulsion* to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about *Scott's Emulsion* is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

## PERSONAL.

Mrs. Alice Stark, of Hanover, and sister Mrs. William J. Smyer, of Topeka, Kansas, visited friends in this place, their native town, last week.

Dr. W. R. Snyder and Messrs. F. S. Smith and D. B. Straley, of the Citizens Band, assisted the Gettysburg Band in their concert in the court house on last Wednesday evening.

Mr. Eugene F. Myers, of New Haven, Conn., spent several days with his mother, Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street.

Henry Moore, wife and son Henry, and John Beitman, wife and family, visited at the home of A. P. Weigle, near Seven Hundred, Thursday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Weigle always glad to have their friends call and spend some time with them.

Mrs. Wm. Carbaugh, Mrs. Chas. Rinehart and Mrs. Frank Carbaugh, spent Wednesday with the latter's sister Mrs. Wm. Staub, at Hanover.

## SPECIAL.

On Saturday, Dec. 21, we will have special prices on oranges.

I. W. LIVINGSTON.

## THE WEAVER PIANO

The tone of the Weaver Piano is simply faultless, and the whole piano is as durable as any piano can be made.

## Tax Notice.

There will be 5 per cent. added to the Borough, Water and School Taxes on and after December 21. S. F. KERNY, Col.

## THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman  
Choice Wheat..... \$ .02  
No. 2 "..... . 90  
Raked "..... . 60  
Rye..... . 55 @ 70  
Corn..... . 65 @ 70  
Oats..... . 25 @ 45  
Clover seed, per lb..... 10 @ 12  
Timothy seed..... 1 00 @ 1 50  
Rye Straw..... 6 00 @ 7 00  
Timothy hay..... 10 00 @ 14 00

## Announcements.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries on April 11, 1908.

For Legislature,  
D. CALVIN RUDISILL,  
of Mountjoy township.

For County Treasurer,  
GEORGE E. SPANGLER,  
of Gettysburg.

For County Treasurer,  
JACOB G. SLONAKER,  
of Gettysburg.

For Sheriff,  
HARRY M. KELLER,  
of Franklin township.

For Sheriff,  
FRANK M. THOMAS,  
of Straban township.

For Register and Recorder,  
C. L. BUBB,  
of Hamilton township.

Having been within a few votes of being nominated at the Democratic County Convention three years ago, and being urged by numerous friends, I again announce as a candidate for the office of REGISTER AND RECORDER.  
JACOB A. APPLER,  
Mountjoy township.

For County Commissioner,  
Z. H. CASHMAN,  
New Oxford Borough.

For County Commissioner,  
H. F. PHILLIPS,  
of Tyrone township.

For County Commissioner,  
N. B. SPRENKLE,  
of East Berlin.

For County Commissioner,  
J. ANDREW KANE,  
of Franklin township.

For Clerk of Courts,  
JACOB F. THOMAS,  
of Straban township.

For Director of the Poor,  
ISAAC C. THOMAS,  
of Hamilton township.



NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®



**New Oxford Item**  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY  
BY H. I. SMITH.

**Terms.**—\$1.00 per annum, in advance—\$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.  
**ADVERTISEMENTS** inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.  
**Job Printing** of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1907.

**Here and There.**

There are enrolled in the York city schools 6,530 pupils.

The total cost of the State printing and binding in Pennsylvania for the fiscal year ending June 30 last was \$348,002.00.

Three barns have been burned in Berks county in as many days and the cause of each was the explosion of lanterns.

New Philadelphia, Schuylkill county, which has only 225 voters, already has 28 licensed places and applications were last week filed for 28 additional saloons.

Failing to notice the rapid approach of the Buffalo flyer as it entered the Lock Haven station, Arthur Dobson was struck and cut to pieces. He was a flagman on the P. R. R.

Professor George Butz, aged 44 years, head of the department of horticulture at State College, Bellefonte, went to the sixth floor of the main college building Saturday morning and leaped from a window overlooking the campus. His body struck the stone steps leading to the main entrance of the college. His neck was broken. For twenty years he was a member of the State College faculty. He is survived by a widow and two young sons.

By falling off a two horse wagon near Dallastown Friday morning, Harry Myers, the 15 year old son of J. H. Myers and wife of Laurel, York county, sustained injuries about the body which will most likely cause his death. The lad was riding on a wagon loaded with household materials which his father was moving from Laurel to Paradise, and when near Dallastown the horses scared at a trolley car and started to run away. The sudden jolt to the wagon threw both the lad and the driver, Calvin Weimiller, to the ground. The driver rolled to one side and escaped injury, but Myers was not so fortunate and fell directly under the heels of the horses. Both wheels of the heavy wagon passed over his body just below the stomach.

While the 8-year-old son of Alfred Thomas, of West Scranton, was playing at the home of a neighbor, he blew off the head of Annie McNally, his 6 year old little friend, with a shotgun. The gun was left within reach of the children and the boy could not lift it from the floor, but in some manner he managed to pull the trigger, with the tragic result related.

York, Dec 12.—G. G. Shoemaker, a breeder of fine poultry near this city, has just sold a buff Orpington hen to A. J. Check, of Henderson, N. C., for \$400. The hen won the first prize at Madison Square Garden. It weighs just four pounds, costing the purchaser \$100 per pound.

Roger Neff, of Bethlehem, 25 years old, brakeman on the Lehigh Valley railroad, was shot in the head by Geo. Rankes, a rat hunter, at Lehighton. Neff was passing over his train just as Rankes shot at a large rodent and received a full charge of bird shot at close range. The train was stopped and the injured man sent to a hospital.

Look up the new ad. of the West End Grocery.

**Stops Hair Falling**

Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will certainly stop falling of the hair. Indeed, we believe it will always do this unless there is some disturbance of the general health. Then, a constitutional medicine may be necessary. Consult your physician about this.

**Ayer's**  
Formula with each bottle  
Show it to your  
doctor  
Ask him about it,  
then do as he says

The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair is because it first destroys the germs which cause this trouble. After this is done, nature soon brings about a full recovery, restoring the hair and scalp to a perfectly healthy condition.

William Kramer was electrocuted at the Reading Cotton Mills, where he had been employed for 25 years. He was repairing an electric light when he touched a live wire and was instantly killed.

A DANGEROUS DEADLOCK,—that sometimes terminates fatally, is the stoppage of liver and bowel functions. To quickly end this condition without disagreeable sensations, Dr. King's New Life Pills should always be your remedy. Guaranteed absolutely satisfactory in every case or money back. 25c. at Ed. T. AUKER'S drug store.

**ELECTION NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK of New Oxford, Pa., that the annual election for Eleven Directors to serve the ensuing year will be held at the Banking House on Monday, January 13th, 1908, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock p. m. JAS. W. BARNITZ, Cashier.

**G. B. Nace, Son & Co.,**

11-13 Carlisle Street,  
Hanover, Penn'a.

**Christmas Bulletin!**

**Great Reductions**

This Week on the Following:

**Furs**

For Ladies', Misses' and Children.

Ladies'...

**Coats**

One-third Off.

Chinaware - Marked Down.  
Toilet Sets . . Marked Down.  
Dolls . . . . Marked Down.  
Suit Cases . . Marked Down.  
Trunks . . . . Marked Down.

**Linens, Table Cloth & Napkins**

Men's Furnishings, Blankets.

Ladies' Silk Scarfs,  
Purses, Hand Bags,  
Kid Gloves, Handkerchiefs.

Baskets, Carpet Sweepers,  
Umbrellas, Pillow Tops,  
Rugs, Pictures, Silks for Waists,  
Etc., Etc., Etc.

**ALL MARKED DOWN.**

**G. B. Nace Son & Co.,**

11-13 Carlisle Street,  
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Gettysburg, Pa. Gettysburg, Pa.

**G. W. WEAVER & SON,**

THE LEADERS.

**Money Saving on a Useable Christmas Gift.**

**PRICE REDUCTION**

**SOME ONE'S OVER-STOCK**

**On 30 "Wooltex" College & Over Coats.**

Fancy All Wool Cloth. Just the kind of coat for street wear or riding—to be worn over the Coat Suit—Long, Loose, Warm—A coat that stands the knocks yet looks genteel.

Worth \$12.00, Quick Selling Price \$8.75.

Worth 13.50, Quick Selling Price 9.75.

Worth 15.00 & 18.00 - - - - 12.75.

**A Few Caracol & Broad Tail Jackets,**

Hardly distinguishable from real Fur—made by the "Wooltex" people. Tailored and lined in the "Wooltex" way—beautifully trimmed—

\$20.00 Coats at \$14.00.

27.50 Coats at 21.75.

12.50 Coats at 9.75.

Handsome Dressy Jackets—and Warm as Fur.

**Two Velvet Suits Left--**

Very rich in quality and very dressy. One brown, size 36, richly trimmed in silk braids—"Wooltex" tailoring and style. Catalogue price \$50.00—will sell at \$25.00. One Navy Blue, size 38, elegantly made and very stylish. worth \$35.00—will sell at \$22.50.

**"Wooltex Belmore."**

All the balance of our stock of semi fitted back coats, sizes from 36 to 44 only—A coat intended for the woman with a good figure. **Greatly Reduced in Price.**

**40 Suits in Blacks and Colors,**

All new this season—Our Regular Stock Suits ranging in price from \$10.00 to \$30.00. Price to close 20% Discount.

**G. W. WEAVER & SON.**

THE LEADERS.

GETTYSBURG, PENNA.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,  
Physician and Surgeon.  
NEW OXFORD, PA.  
Calls answered night or day

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY  
Will Surely Stop That Cough.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,  
DENTIST,  
OFFICE:  
Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.  
All work neatly done and guaranteed

Subscribe for the ITEM. Only \$1.

HERE'S GOOD ADVICE.—O. S. Woolver, one of the best known merchants of Le Raysville, N. Y., says: "If you are ever troubled with piles, apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It cured me of them for good 20 years ago." Cures every sore, wound, burn or abrasion. 25c. at Ed. T. AUKER'S drug store

Subscribe for the ITEM, \$1 a year.



## WHEN MY MOTHER TUCKED ME IN.

Ah, the quaint and curious carving  
On the posts of that old bed,  
There were long-beaked, queer old grif-  
fins  
Wearing crowns upon their heads,  
And they fiercely looked down on me  
With a cold, sarcastic grin;  
I was not afraid of griffins  
When my mother tucked me in.

What cared I for dismal shadows,  
Shifting up and down the floor,  
Or the black and ghoulish wind gusts  
Beating 'gainst the close-shut door,  
Or the rattling of the windows,  
All the outside noise and din;  
I was safe and warm and happy  
When my mother tucked me in.

Sweet and soft her gentle fingers,  
As they touched my sunburnt face,  
Sweet to me the wafted odor  
That enwrapped her dainty lace;  
Then a pat on two at parting,  
And a good-night kiss between;  
All my troubles were forgotten  
When my mother tucked me in.

Now the stricken years have borne me  
Far away from love and home,  
Ah! no mother leans above me  
In the night that goes and comes,  
But it gives me peace and comfort,  
When my heart is sore within,  
Just to lie right still and dream,  
Think my mother tucked me in.

Oh, the gentle, gentle breathing  
To her dear heart's softer beat,  
And the quiet, quiet moving  
Of her soft-shod willing feet;  
And time, one I can ask thee,  
Whatso'er may be my sin,  
When I'm dying, let me see her,  
As she used to tuck me in.

—Betty Garland, in the Watchman.

## The Printer's Mistake.

By J. H. Wadsworth.

"It's no use, Edna, the Lord never meant me to be very happy in this world. I'll have to take what I can get and be thankful."

The two girls were directly opposite types. Eleanor was tall, graceful, high strung, nervous, full of life and energy. Her most attractive features were her eyes, dark and deep-set, with a longing, unsatisfied expression. Edna was a type much less interesting, cold, phlegmatic and colorless; a much smaller woman, too, with colorless gray eyes.

On the bed lay lingerie of the most alluring kind, the sort of things that only woman can appreciate. Pile upon pile of lacy stuffs were scattered about the room. Surrounded by these pretty things that women love sat Eleanor Godfrey, who tomorrow would be the bride of Tom Grant.

"There's one thing I can never regret," she said. "I told Tom everything before he took me. It was brutally frank, I admit, to tell your future husband that the best love of your life had been given to another."

"Poor boy," murmured Edith. "Poor boy, indeed. Don't I have to live with him? Don't I have to see him waste his life? And it is nothing that I have to eke out an existence crushing down my sighs, forcing back my tears?"

Walking across the room to where Edna sat, she put her hands on a pair of very unsympathetic shoulders.

"How can you judge? You do not know the cage. Now listen. Every breath I breathe, every prayer I utter, every breath of my aching heart is for Jack Winston. I've loved him ever since I was a little girl, but you see I could not very well marry him because he never asked me. Then, too, Jack is so poor, and all my life I've been longing for things that Tom Grant's money will buy for me. I don't deceive him. I said I couldn't love him; but he, still knowing this, wants to marry me, and I accepted. Now judge me if you will."

Edna straightened up a bit, and the lines about her mouth seemed to grow deeper in an instant.

"One question, please, before I render the verdict. You take upon your soul the wrecking of this man's existence. You will suck the honey from the flower of his life and leave him nothing but the stem. This is easier for you than being an 'old maid.' Then, too, supposing that Tom was in love with some other girl?"

"I plead guilty to the charge, judge, and accept the sentence of the court. Your logic is getting stale; so let's go to bed that I may get my beauty sleep and make a handsome bride. Think of it, dear girl, tomorrow at this hour my visiting cards will read, 'Mrs. Thomas Kemp Grant.'"

The next morning was colorless, the air heavy; in fact, just the sort of day to make a bride look out of the window and wonder if she really were superstitious.

It was about 9 o'clock and Tom was whistling one minute and singing the next. He walked into the bedroom where his friend and best man lay peacefully sleeping.

"Get up, you lazy vagabond. We can't keep the bride waiting, you know. That's her privilege."

The best man rubbed his eyes, growled a bit, and finally crawled out.

Tom was practically ready. After working about an hour on it, he had managed to arrange his white puff tie to his entire satisfaction. He had buttoned and unbuttoned his waistcoat until his thumbs were blistered. He had pulled it down in front and buckled it at the back until the seams threatened to give way.

By 11 the men were ready and on their way to the house. As they neared it Tom became more and more nervous. There seemed to be a weight on his heart that he could not lift. At that moment the best man was hanging out the cab window, cursing the driver for the snail-like pace they were pursuing.

"I say, caddy, this is a wedding that we are going to, not a funeral. I'll give you an extra half dollar if you hurry."

"An extra half, is it? You talk like

a politician. Well, sir, you might corrupt me, but the horse can't be bribed and wedding or funerals, his gait is all the same. Rest easy while you can, sir—the lady will drive you fast enough, once she gets the reins."

The best man was about to rail at the Irish as a nation, when Tom said: "If anything should happen—"

"Jumping Jupiter, Tom, brace up. You look as if you had curvature of the spine. Pull yourself together, will you? Any girl who had such a looking object as you on her calling list would be ostracized by good society, and one who would marry you would be declared mentally incompetent."

"All right. I'll pull up, but I've a beastly idea that something is going wrong. Jack, old man, I can't do it. I'm in love with Edna Cross and not with Eleanor. I've just begun to realize it."

"You old poacher, then why did you ask Eleanor to marry you, when you knew that I have loved her all my life, and have been trying to force her for months. Night after night I went over and sat with Edna, trying to make myself think I was forging Eleanor."

"And every night," said Tom, "I went to see Eleanor because you were over at Edna's, and I had no right to trespass on your preserves. A nice mess we've made of it. What are we going to do?"

"Do? Why, that's easy enough," assured Jack. "I am going to be the groom, and you can just slide back into by boots as best man. We'll blame the whole thing on the printer. Trust me, old man, I said I'll see you through this ordeal, and I'm going to keep my word."

As the cab finally reached the house the men stepped out and were ushered into the room where the minister was waiting for them.

No word of explanation was uttered, and the men took their places by the minister who was to pronounce them man and wife. The wedding march was played, and as Eleanor, in her gorgeous robes, came forth to meet the man of her choice, Jack Winston stepped forth and offered her his arm.

Eleanor was speechless, but too happy to resent, and before the gaping crowd the minister tied the knot that made them one "till death do them part."

Then Jack began his explanations: "Simplest thing in the world," he said. "You see, Tom ordered the invitations, and, of course, the printer took it for granted that it was his wedding—merely a typographical error, nothing more."

Eleanor's mother stepped in at this moment, and with a haughty manner inquired:

"Then, may I ask why Tom gave the bachelor dinner—why Tom bought the ring?"

"Yes mother," said Jack, with a very proprietary manner, "you see I was broke at the time, and Tom, as you all know, is just loaded with money, so I gave him carte blanche to go ahead as if it was his own wedding, and I'd pay him back in good time. You see, I only came into my inheritance yesterday, and that would have been too late to order invitations, give dinners, etc. Anyway, how could you ever think that Tom was going to marry Eleanor? Why, he's engaged to marry Edna, and if you don't believe me, ask them for yourself. I tell you it was typographical error, nothing more."

The color that suffused Edna's face and the smile that glorified Jack's certified the statement, and the guests were in a flutter of pleasurable excitement, while, in the corner, Jack was shaking Tom by the hand and saying: "Didn't I tell you I'd see you through it, old man?"—Brooklyn Times.

## A GOOD HOUND.

Which Smelled Its Waw Home Through a Tomato Can.

Even a foxhound, whose business it is to earn a living by his nose, must have remarkable powers of smell to find his way five miles through the woods when his head is stuck in a tin can. At least, that is the way Bert Whitman of Los Angeles looks at it, and he is proud of his dog Spark.

Spark went hunting recently with his master, and when it became dark he was still running a crafty old fox up the side of Pico mountain. There was no catching the hound and no calling him off, so Whitman left him to return home when he got ready. Frequently he had packed his gun down the mountain while the hound was still bellowing on a hot scent, and he had no fear as to his showing up in the night.

At 10 o'clock, when there were no signs of Spark, Whitman left the kitchen door ajar, placed a big pan of mush and soup bones on the floor, and went to bed. Three hours later he was awakened by a clattering in the kitchen, and a moment later the hound, with his head stuck into a two-gallon milk can, waddled erratically into the bedroom.

To say that the animal's master was surprised is putting it mildly. At first he was not sure that it was his dog, but after he spoke Spark thumped his tail and tried to climb into bed.

It was necessary for him to use a can-opener to free the dog, and this took some 15 minutes. All this time Spark stood perfectly still, but the moment he was released he made for his supper and ate as if famished.

The animal probably found the can near some camp, where it was covered with rust. Doglike, he investigated the interior with hopes of finding food, and could not remove his head. He must have found his way home through scent, as it was impossible for him to see through the bottom of the can.

—Youth's Companion.



New York City.—Such a round neck bodice as this one is very generally becoming and is so frequently in demand that it becomes one of the



real essentials of the wardrobe. Custom demands a decollete neck not alone for dances and the opera but also for formal dinners and occasions of the sort. This one is exception-

## Fancy Blouse Waist.

The waist that gives the long, or somewhat drooping shoulder effect, is one of the latest favorites of fashion, and is to be noted in a variety of forms. Here is one that is arranged to form a V at back and front, which is very generally becoming, and that can be utilized for almost every seasonable material. In the illustration crepe de chine is trimmed with heavy lace, but not alone are the silk and wool materials appropriate, linens also are made after such fashion for the late summer, and the design is one that can be relied upon to be used throughout the coming as well as the present season. The waist is closed invisibly at the left of the front, which in itself commends it to many women and it is altogether attractive and graceful.

The waist is made with the fitted lining that is closed at the front and itself consists of front and back, of side-fronts and side-backs. These latter are laid in tucks and trimmed with banding, while the front and back are faced to give the chemise effect. The sleeves are of moderate size and are gathered into fitted cuffs. The waist is closed beneath the tuck at the edge of the left side-front.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and five-eighths yards twenty-one, four yards



ally pretty and becoming in shape, while it is adapted to every material that is used for evening and indoor gowns. In the illustration crepe de chine is trimmed with taffeta that is embroidered by hand, while the sleeves are made of frills of Valenciennes lace, so giving a gumpie effect, but there are a great many variations that can be suggested for the evening blouses, while the waist can be made with a yoke and so become suited to daytime wear. If liked the sleeves can be of the material and simply full or they can be of chiffon if something thinner is desired. The kimono effect is a particularly desirable one, as it is of the later modified sort, which is very generally becoming.

The waist is made over a fitted lining and with full fronts and backs, which are finished by the shaped trimming portion. The sleeves are moderately full and are finished with bands just below the elbows. If frills are desired they are sewed to the foundation in overlapping rows while the Mandarin sleeves are arranged over the armhole seams.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four yards twenty-one, three and a quarter yards twenty-seven or one and seven-eighths yards forty-four inches wide with seven-eighths yard of silk for the trimming bands and sixteen yards of lace two inches wide for the frills to make as illustrated, one-half yard of all-over lace for the yoke when high neck is used.

The tiny turban is now very fashionable.

The new shoe for golf is of buckskin, strapped with heavy stitching and lined with soft kid. The sole is of rubber, as is the tennis shoe, but the forepart is furnished with an extra leather protection, studded with small hob nails. For those who require support for the ankle an extra high boot is made, fastening at the top with a double buckle strap.

## Golf Shoe Smartness.

## WHEN GENIUS BURNS.

When genius burns, 'tis very hard  
To concentrate my mind  
Exactly as I'd like to do.  
No sooner do I find  
My pen and pencil and retire  
To back me in poetic fire.

Then cook appears, at whose approach  
The Muse prepares for flight.  
But at her garment fearfully  
I clutch, with angry fright,  
And having kissed her back again  
I twang my lyre—in vain, in vain!

The footman calls, the grocer waits,  
The butcher's at the door;  
I'm wanted at the telephone  
A dozen times or more;  
Housework, ping pongs and poetry  
Won't condescend—at least with me!

A leisure moment comes; I'm free,  
My ideas all a-gley.  
When relatives appear, who state  
They've "come to spend the day!"  
At this the Muse deserts me quite  
And I am left—to be polite!—  
—New York Times.

## WIT HUMOR AND SARCASM

"Do you believe in atavism?" "No, I don't; I'm a hardshell Baptist."—Baltimore American.

Father—"Is that young man here again?" Daughter—"No, pa, it's all the same call."—Harper's Bazar.

"Willie, perhaps you can tell me what instrument was played while Rome burned." "I dun'no"—less it was the hose.—Harper's Bazar.

"Sometimes I think," said Mr. Timmid, "if I only had some money I might get married." "Couldn't you borrow some?" suggested Miss Passay, eagerly.—Philadelphia Press.

Missress—"Malvina, do you know anything about dill pickles?" "New Girl—"I think I met him at a dance once, ma'am, but I haven't any acquaintance with him."—Chicago Tribune.

"I wish I had enough money to invest in some of the mines that are advertised." "You'd be a fool to do it." "I wouldn't do it. I'd buy a winter overcoat."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Rollis—"Mr. Alimony is all smiles." Molly—"Yes, he has captured a gridiron heroine." Rollis—"A gridiron heroine?" Molly—"Yes; a college girl who really knows how to broil a beef-steak."—Judge.

The novice—"What's bugaboo for this hole?" The veteran—"Bugaboo? You mean bogie, don't you?" The novice—"Oh, yes; but what's the odds, I knew it was something to do with scaring children."—Puck.

"I begin to realize," said young Mr. Kallow, "that I am no longer a mere youth, now that I've got a little hair on my lip." "Yes," said Miss Pert, "and I suppose in a month or so you'll have another one."—Philadelphia Press.

"What made that man in your fishing party turn pale and give such a jump of apparent fright when I told him I would re-bait his hook for him?" "Why, don't you know he is a railroad president?"—Baltimore American.

First boarder—"The star boarder has not paid a cent in the last three months." Second boarder—"H'm! He ought to join a football team." First boarder—"A football team?" Second boarder—"Sure! Isn't he a quarterback?"—Judge.

Vicar's Wife—"No, the vicar is not in just now. Is there any message you would like me to give him when he returns?" Old Woman (cheerfully)—"Please, mum, Martha Higgins would like to be buried at two o'clock tomorrow afternoon."—Punch.

Mr. Microbe—(reading "The Daily Germ") "Horrible catastrophe! Ten million lives lost!" Mrs. Microbe—"Goodness gracious, Mike! What happened?" Mr. Microbe—"The First National Bank, without a word of warning, sterilized a dollar bill."—Puck.

"I can't understand our new hired girl. Just as soon as dinner is ready, she rushes out of the dining room like mad." "That's easy. She's just come back from a summer resort hotel, and she can't get over the habit of dodging the rush when the dining room doors are opened."—Detroit Free Press.

"I see that son of yours has braced up and wants to do something at last. He tells me he wants to start for the pole. Get busy now and give the money." "Not me," responded the astute, if unlatterly millionaire. "He can't work me for six months sojourning in Paris."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

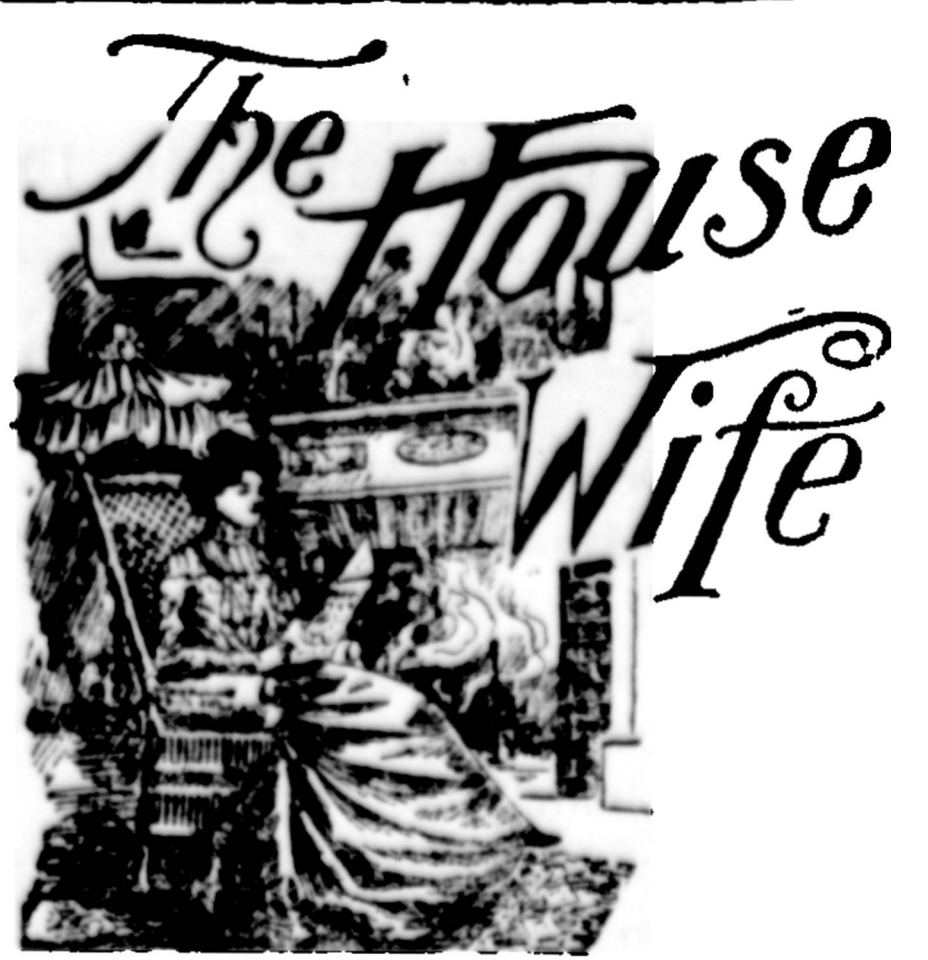
## Cows Went on a Spree.

Several cows on the farm of Benjamin Atkinson are just recovering from the effects of a genuine spree, while others are scarcely over the panic which resulted from the "apple-jack jamboree." The trouble began when some of the cows gained access to a yard in which several bushels of spoiled apples were fermenting in a trough.

Atkinson first learned of their condition when he saw some of the calves gazing, apparently in wonder, at the strange actions of their mothers. The cows were staggering about the lot and some seemed to be trying to waltz.

When the animals reached the stage where they could no longer stand, Mr. Atkinson called in a veterinarian, who at once pronounced it a case of "dead drunk." Some of the cows remained in a stupor two days and the farmer was compelled to raise their calves on the bottle.—Burlington (N. J.) Dispatch to the Philadelphia Press.

Japan is one of the few countries where the men outnumber the women. The ratio there is 980 in 1,000.



## Tea and Coffee Stains.

Tea and coffee and some fruit stains can be removed from linen by rubbing them with butter. Rub thoroughly into the linen, then soak in hot water.—New York Press.

## Housework Walking.

Here's a woman who carried a pedometer while she worked about the house. She discovered that under the most favorable conditions she traveled 7.38 miles daily in her household tasks.—New York Journal.

## Repairing Plaster.

The unsightly holes left in plastering by changing one's mind about the hanging of pictures and a consequent pulling out of nails, may be repaired by mixing plaster of Paris to a paste with water and applying to the hole. When perfectly dry and hard the spot can be painted over or covered with paper like that on the walls.—New York Press.

## Best Silver Polish.

Two pounds of whiting, one-fourth pound cream of tartar, one and one-half ounces calcined magnesia. All these ingredients must be of the best quality. Mix well, keep in a clean tin box, or in a large bottle tightly corked and put in a dry, dark place. Moisten piece of canton flannel with alcohol or cold water, sift on this dry polish and rub as long as necessary. Good for any kind of metal, or to polish glass.—Epitomist.

## The Powder Puff.

The trouble with the powder puff is that it is unsanitary. It is all very well if kept clean. But the puff, if old and dirty will injure the skin, and drive the dirt and grime deep into the cuticle. The life of a puff is not more than a few weeks, after which it should be thoroughly cleansed.

The rabbit's foot is the thing for the carmine box. It is small and can be used upon the tips of the ears. Paris women tint the nostrils with it. And, if cautiously handled, it can be used in the powder box.—New York Journal.

## Corn Husks in Pillows.

Save the husks of green corn; dry; slit them and use as stuffing for one or two extra summer pillows. They make a crisp, springy filling and a few dried rose geranium or lemon verbeena leaves added will give suggestion of pleasant fragrance. Pink and white clover blossoms are also a change from the old favorites, pine and balsam needles, which not always are easy to procure. The virtue of hop pillows as a remedy for nervousness, insomnia and headache makes it advisable to include at least one on every couch.

To sleep cool place a newspaper inside the pillow case on the side next to the head.—Washington Star.

## Recipes.

Spanish Rice—One can tomatoes, 1-2 cup rice, 1 onion. Put rice and tomatoes in double boiler with onion and let cook for three hours. Season with salt, pepper, and a little sugar.

Delicious Lemon Sherbet—One quart milk, half pint cream, mixed together; juice of three lemons, one pint of sugar, one and one-half teaspoonfuls lemon extract. Mix the lemons and sugar together, add the milk and cream, stir well and freeze at once.

Surprise Cake—One cup of pastry flour, 1 cup of sugar, 1 teaspoon baking powder sifted together, 2 eggs broken in cup, a piece of butter size of English walnut in cup and filled with milk beaten hurriedly together; flavor with vanilla, bake 20 minutes.

Salmon Cutlets—Mix equal parts of cold flaked salmon and hot mashed potatoes. Season with salt and pepper. Shape in form of cutlets; dip in crumbs, egg, and crumbs again; fry in deep fat and drain. Arrange in a circle, having cutlets overlap one another on a folded napkin. Garnish with parsley.

Cuban Hash—Put one can tomatoes and one pound of Hamburg steak in the spider with an onion. Let cook slowly on back of stove. Then boil some macaroni until tender and add to the meat and tomatoes. Let all simmer for about half an hour. Season highly. Cold roast beef put through meat chopper may be used instead of Hamburg steak.

Fish Curry—Fry a sliced onion in plenty of butter. When the onion is nicely browned add a spoonful of flour and a tablespoonful of currie powder. Moisten with enough stock to make sufficient sauce for the quantity of fish. Add a teaspoon of salt and let the sauce simmer for an hour at least. Pass through a sieve, and when cold put in the pieces of boiled fish. Let them warm up slowly, add a generous squeeze of lemon and serve with a wall of well-boiled rice around the fish.

The Methodist conference at Milwaukee has adopted a resolution asking President Roosevelt to stop United States army men from playing baseball on Sunday.



# Syrup of Figs

## and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation. Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

### CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

By whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

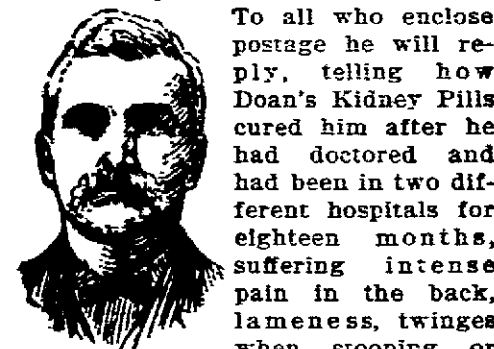
#### Wheat in Brazil.

It has been the common understanding and belief for years that the growing of wheat and similar grains upon a commercial basis in Brazil is not possible, but the people of the State of Rio Grande do Sul have been experimenting, and as a result of their experiments wheat is now being grown in commercial quantities upon the strength of the promised crops.

#### PROOF FOR TWO CENTS.

#### If You Suffer With Your Kidneys and Back Write to This Man.

G. W. Winney, Medina, N. Y., invites kidney sufferers to write to him.



To all who enclose postage he will reply, telling how Doan's Kidney Pills cured him after he had doctored and had been in two different hospitals for eighteen months, suffering intense pain in the back, lameness, twinges when stooping or lifting, languor, dizzy spells and rheumatism. "Before I used Doan's Kidney Pills," says Mr. Winney, "I weighed 143. After taking 10 or 12 boxes I weighed 162 and was completely cured."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

#### In Time of Need.

A minister was once addressing a Sunday school class on the subject of "Jacob's Ladder," when one of the smallest boys raised his hand.

"Please, sir," said he, "what did angels want with a ladder when they have wings?"

The minister, staggered for the moment, sought to gain time by asking someone in the class to answer the question.

"Another small voice immediately stepped out:

"Cause it was moulting time, and they couldn't fly."

#### Heathen Gods for Sale.

There is an old curiosity shop in London which makes a specialty of heathen deities. All kinds of images, small and large, handsome, hideous and grotesque are on view. You can choose an antique Aztec god from Mexico, carved in heavy stone and hideous enough to scare a burglar; you can purchase a marble deity from Mandalay, a wooden atrocity from the Ju-Ju land of West Africa, or a gilt joss from a Chinese temple.

#### In Japan.

The chief cities in Japan are all supplied with filtered water. Waste is prevented by the installation of meters, the consumer paying for what he gets. It is doubtful if in any country sanitary safeguards for the preservation of the public health have been more successfully enforced. This is the testimony of an expert who has made a special study of Japanese methods as set forth in Engineering News. — Philadelphia Record.

#### BEGAN YOUNG

##### Had "Coffee Nerves" From Youth.

"When very young I began using coffee and continued up to the past six months," writes a Texas girl.

"I had been exceedingly nervous, thin and very pale. After quitting coffee and drinking Postum Food Coffee about a month my nervousness disappeared and has never returned. This is the more remarkable as I am a Primary teacher and have kept right on with my work.

"My complexion now is clear and rosy, my skin soft and smooth. As a good complexion was something I had greatly desired, I feel amply repaid even tho this were the only benefit derived from drinking Postum.

"Before beginning as I use I had suffered greatly from indigestion and headache; these troubles are now unknown.

"Best of all, I changed from coffee to Postum without the slightest inconvenience, did not even have a headache. Have known coffee drinkers who were visiting me, to use Postum a week without being aware that they were not drinking coffee.

"I have known several to begin the use of Postum and drop it because they did not boil it properly. After explaining how it should be prepared they have tried it again and pronounced it delicious."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."



When Mother Reads A-loud—When mother reads aloud, the past seems real as every day. Hear the tramp of armies vast, I see the spears and armor cast. I join the thrilling fray: Brave knights and ladies fair and proud I meet when mother reads aloud.

When mother reads aloud, far lands seem very near and true: I cross the desert's gleaming sands, Or sail the jungle's prowling barks. Or sail the ocean blue: For knights, whose peaks the cold stars shroud, I scale when mother reads aloud.

When mother reads aloud, I long for noble deeds to do: To help the right, redress the wrong; It seems so easy to be strong, So simple to be true. Oh, quick and fast the visions crowd I meet when mother reads aloud.

—H. G. Fernald, in St. Nicholas.

#### Dog Found Stolen Horse.

A horse, stolen three weeks ago from the farm barn of Wesley Gibbs, about three miles from Caldwell, N. J., was recovered yesterday through the intelligence of a fox terrier.

Gibbs, accompanied by his dog, was driving over Hook mountain, Morris county, when the terrier made a dash into a wood skirting the highway. In a few minutes it returned barking vigorously. A moment later Gibbs heard a horse neigh at a distance.

At this sound the dog dashed away again. Gibbs tied his horse and plunged into the woods. A walk of perhaps a quarter of a mile brought him to a rail fence, separating the field he was in from another. Behind this fence was the stolen horse, with the dog leaping at it. Gibbs took the horse home.—New York World.

#### Squirrel Attends Church.

A little red squirrel, from all available evidence, a Methodist, undertook to attend divine services Sunday, interrupted the pastor in the midst of an eloquent sermon, and caused something of a commotion among the congregation at the Wayne M. E. church.

The squirrel entered through an open window near the pulpit, and sitting up with its tail curved over its ruffled back, calmly surveyed its surroundings and eyed preacher and congregation as unconcernedly as though it was an every day occurrence.

The intrusion disconcerted Pastor Thompson to such an extent that he for a moment or two lost the thread of his sermon. After requesting one of the members to "please put that squirrel out," he resumed his discourse.—Philadelphia Press.

#### The Card Receiver.

A group of boys and girls sit in a semi-circle. One end is called the head, the other the foot. The person at the head holds a card receiver, full of paper slips, supposed to be visiting cards. On these slips are written the names of well known persons. The next one of the company recites: "Oh, prithree, tell us, Mr. (or Mrs.) Gray.

What noble guests have called today?"

The head person selects a slip and from his knowledge of the name written there he must give a full description, and the questioner must try to give the name of the distinguished visitor. If he fails he must go to the foot. If he guesses, the head man goes to the foot. Then he takes the card receiver and his neighbor puts the same question to him, and so on.—Washington Star.

#### Used Rooster as a Weapon.

Warren Edwards, a conductor on the East End line, had an exciting experience last night with two hold-up men at the corner of Redbank and Delta avenues.

The "stick-up" artists were hidden behind bushes, and as he approached they accosted him. He was on his way home, and was carrying a rooster which was to grace the Edwards table today. The death of the chicken came off, however, sooner than was expected, for when the highwaymen told Edwards to throw up his hands he "pasted" one of them so hard in the mouth with the fowl that the would-be robber stepped back so suddenly that he slipped and fell. Edwards then kicked him in the face and banged the other fellow over the head with the rooster. The fowl gave a prolonged squawk of agony and died.

The robbers ran, and Edwards followed them, beating them over the head with the defunct rooster. The highwaymen finally escaped, and the rooster was in such a condition after the combat that Warren Edwards had to bash.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

#### The Ball Stunt.

An exciting stunt is performed with a soft rubber ball of ordinary dimensions. In order to see who begins the round count out for turns. The players to whom the first turn falls must then perform the following complicated feat:

First throw the ball up with a single hand. Catch it with both hands. Second, throw it with both; catch it with one. Third, throw it with one; catch with the other. Fourth, throw the ball to the ground and catch on the bounce in the different ways outlined below.

But it into the air with the palm of the hand and before catching it (a) clap your hands, (b) bow once, in the direction of your audience, (c) kneel

down on one knee or simply bend the knee (d) jump in the air, (e) jump backwards as far as you are able, (f) jump forwards as far as you can, (g) bend to the right, (h) bend to the left.

The player to whom the ball falls, by the counting out process retains it as long as he can throw and catch it in accordance with the rules given above. As soon as he has missed in any one of the various feats, prescribed he relinquishes the ball and steps away as far as it is possible to go in five long strides. The player designated as second in the counting out process then assumes the ball and with it tries to hit the back of the expeller which should be turned towards him.

If No. 2 misses in his attempt to hit the back of No. 1 at five paces he loses his turn and gives the ball to No. 3. This player is now obliged to repeat this test through which No. 1 has gone. No. 3, if he fails, paces away and presents his back as a target for No. 4, and so the fun continues until all have tried.—New York Press.

#### Under Suspicion.

"Has any one seen my gold cuff buttons?" asked Jack, coming anxiously into the room. He was making a hurried toilet for school, and the loss of his cuff buttons had just been discovered.

"Not your new ones, surely," began Ethel.

"Yes, my brandy, spandy new ones—cuffs and all, I remember distinctly taking them off on the croquet grounds and hanging them on the limb of the pear tree, but I don't believe I put them on again when I finished the game. Anyway, I've looked and there's no sign of them this morning."

"Maybe the wind blew them away," suggested his mother.

"No wind, ma'am, last night; you remember how still it was."

"Well, I can't think—"

"But I can," Jack went to the window and flung it wide. It overlooked a sweet, old-fashioned southern garden, and the breath of autumn roses rushed into the room.

"Ned!" he called "Ned!"

A bobbing, kinky head appeared beneath the window.

"Taas, sir."

"Ned, what were you doing on the croquet ground last evening?"

"Nothin'—nothin', sir, 'ceptin' I done are two teetle bits of pears."

"I thought so. Why did you go there?"

"I dunno." Ned's eyes began to roll in an embarrassed fashion. "Sho' nuff," he added, "I jes' wanted them pears."

"Did you happen to see my new cuff buttons hanging on the tree?" Ned shook his head emphatically.

"No, sir; I ain't seed nothin'."

"Very well!" And shutting the window Jack faced the others.

"Now, you see," he said, with a shrug of his shoulders, "why we can't trust Ned out of our sight. No one else was on the croquet ground, and I'm sure I left my cuffs there."

"It does look strange," said Mrs. Ward. "Have you searched everywhere in the house?"

"Two or three times over. Mother, I wish you would speak to Aunt Lucy about Ned."

"He's such a good little fellow, I don't believe he'd steal anything," said Ethel.

"I wouldn't care if it wasn't something I valued," began Jack.

"There is where you are wrong," said his mother, "a small theft would be as wicked as a great one. I won't speak to Lucy until I'm quite sure, because she'd punish him anyhow, and maybe he doesn't deserve it. The cuff buttons may turn up somewhere."

Jack shook his head, though he followed his mother's advice, but days and weeks passed on with no sign.

Finally the weather grew too bleak for croquet, and the pretty spot was abandoned. Jack gave up hoping, and contented himself with his old mother-of-pearl links. He still held Ned in suspicion, and no longer gave him pennies for candy, a slight keenly felt by the poor little dandy, who placed so much faith in "Marse Jack."

So the winter passed, and when the early southern spring came the young ones, eager for outdoor games, rushed to the croquet grounds to smooth and level it for playing. Ethel took a broom to brush away the dead leaves, and Jack a rake, with which he worked with a will.

"Hello," he exclaimed suddenly. He was just under the pear tree, and his rake had hit a hard substance. He stooped down and digging with his fingers he uprooted his cuffs. They were wet and mildewed, where they had soaked into the ground for so many months, and there were the cuff buttons, tarnished to be sure, but unhurt in any other way.

"Ned must have knocked them down when he climbed up for those pears," said Jack, sheepishly, but he was rejoiced, nevertheless. From that time as if to make amends, he gave Ned so many pennies that even "Aunt Lucy" was forced to interfere.

"I declare, Marse Jack, if you gives Ned so much sweets you'll spile him inside an' out. Buy him a cap—that's what he's needin'."

And though Jack laughed, he took the hint.—Washington Star.

#### PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

All paths, all haunts of men are full of God.—Aratus.

One wise counsel is better than the strength of many.—Euripides.

A man must stand erect, not be kept erect by others.—Marcus Aurelius.

There are abysses that love can not cross, but it can bury itself in them.—Balzac.

How ill to please is a man in distress, and annoyed by everything.—Alypius.

The sower of the seed is the author of the whole harvest of mischief.—Democritus.

No man can begin with a big inferior.—Hume Notes.

Man understands and woman feels ethically. Woman understands man instinctively.—Hume Notes.

In consequence of gold there are no brothers, and no parents, but wars arise from it.—Anacreon.

"I love everything that's old—old friends, old times, old manners, old books, old wine."—Oliver Goldsmith.

The test of political institutions is the condition of the country whose fortunes they decide.—Lord Beaconsfield.

"I jes' do the best I ken where the good Lord put me at, an' it looks like I got a happy feelin' in me most all the time."—Mrs. Wiggs, in Lovey Mary.

Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on person and face; every wrong action and foul thought its seal of distortion.—John Ruskin.

There are compensations; and no outward changes of condition in life can keep the nightshade of its eternal meaning from shining in all sorts of different men's hearts.—William James.

Adversity is like the period of the former and of the latter rain—cold, comfortless, unfriendly to man and to animal; yet from that season have their birth the flower and the fruit.—Sir Walter Scott.

Religion, in one sense, is a life of self denial; but self denial does not belong to religion as characteristic of it, it belongs to human life. The lower nature must always be denied when we are trying to rise to a higher sphere.—H. W. Beecher.

#### AN AUTO FIRE ENGINE.

##### With Which the Milan Fire Brigade Is Experimenting.

The Milan fire brigade has also experimented recently with a steam automobile pumping engine bought recently from a firm in Saxony. The chassis, a U-shaped frame, resting on springs attached to the axles, carries the boiler, the motor, and the mechanisms for the propulsion of the car and for the pump. The rear wheels of the engine have a diameter of 3 feet. The front wheels have solid India-rubber tires, while the large wheels have double solid tires.

A special friction differential apparatus allows one wheel to go forward and the other to work backward, to be guided in places where the streets have sharp curves. The motor propulsion of both the pump and the car has two cylinders, with the so-called Stephenson disposition. The pump is a two-cylinder machine. The fuel can be either coal or petroleum; but petroleum is found much more convenient, as the stoker only turns the tap on and the flame is immediately working.

Five firemen and a stoker can be accommodated on the car, which, so laden, can run at a mean speed of 15-12 miles per hour, although on a smooth road and with no obstacles in the way of other traffic it has run easily at the rate of 22 miles. Experiments have shown that the car can deliver 950 quarts of water per minute at a sufficient height. The machine, when running, requires 30 horsepower, and the pump 25 horsepower.—Harper's Weekly.

#### The Joke Was on Her.

A woman member of the bar in New York gives to our correspondent the following correspondence with the reservation that no names shall be quoted:

"I am one of the few women," she says, "who can see a joke, even if aimed at myself. I do not feel that in this case I came off first best."

The first letter was from a man lawyer and was as follows:

"Dear Miss Blank—We agree to the compromise as proposed in your favor of this date. Not because your client has a just right to such settlement, but from the fact that we do not care to open a contest with a woman lawyer."

To which this reply was sent:

"Gentlemen—I note yours agreeing to a settlement, although I cannot congratulate you on your gallantry in begging the question. Like the original Adam, you seem inclined to hide behind a woman's petticoat."

And the following letter closed the correspondence.

"Dear Miss Blank—If you will turn to the early pages of Genesis you will discover that Eve did not wear a petticoat."—Pick-Me-Up.

#### The Inevitable.

He—So they got married and went off in their new motor car.

She—And where did they spend their honeymoon?

He—in the hospital.—London Tit-Bits.

Nearly half the land owned in Berlin is beef; pork comes next. In London, while veal is from the

#### A Massive Chain.

From an ironmaker's point of view the greatest achievement during the revolutionary period was the making of the great West Point chain. This massive chain, which has probably never had an equal since the first hammer struck upon the first anvil, was stretched across the Hudson river at West Point to prevent the British fleet from making a second attack upon Kingston and Albany. It was nearly a mile in length, and weighed almost 200 tons, many links being as heavy as an ordinary-sized man. To complete it in six weeks 60 men hammered day and night at 17 forges, and the cost of it was placed at \$400,000.—Indianapolis News.

#### Desertions from Army.

Published records of desertions from the United States Army in the last year would seem to show that the cavalry arm is responsible for most of them. The coast artillery corps and the infantry are next in order, with the field artillery showing a smaller proportion. The engineers corps reports a few isolated cases of "French leave," and the signal corps is happily almost free from the evil. Of course, the men in the two last-named branches of the service are not numerous as in the three principal arms but proportionally they stand as above. Desertions from the four negro regiments are fewer than from white regiments.

#### Illinois an Oil State.

Without the notice of any persons other than those immediately concerned, Illinois is becoming an oil State. Prior to 1905, the annual production of oil in Montgomery county, the only producer, was from 200 to 500 barrels. In August, 1906, the daily production exceeded 25,000 barrels. In June, 1907, the daily production averaged 112,000 barrels from 5,214 wells in Clark, Cumberland, Crawford and adjacent counties. The total for the year 1906 was between 4 and 5 per cent of the total for the United States, and this from a State which two years before was not considered an oil State at all.

#### STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

##### LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY, makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay to each and every case of CATARRH of the bladder, cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE, FRANK J. CHENEY, \$25.00.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

#### Good Roads in France.

Among the reasons which make the highways of France the best in the world is the requirement that all preliminary roadmaking operations shall be thoroughly performed. When embankments are made, the earthwork is built up only a few inches at a time, and the successive strata are leveled and, in the neighborhood of masonry, rammed. Every ditch is carefully cut at a proper angle, rammed, and, if necessary, paved with stones.

#### SORES AS BIG AS PENNIES.

##### Whole Head and Neck Covered—Hair All Came Out—Suffered 6 Months—Cured in 3 Weeks by Cuticura.

"After having the measles my whole head and neck were covered with scaly sores about as large as a penny. They were just as thick as they could be. My hair all came out. I let the trouble run along, taking the doctor's blood remedies and rubbing on salve, but it did not seem to get any better. It stayed that way for about six months; then I got a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and in about a week I noticed a big difference, and in three weeks it was well entirely and I have not had the trouble any more, and as this was seven years ago, I consider myself cured. Mrs. Henry Porter, Albion, Neb., Aug. 25, '03."

The first snow of the season began falling Saturday, August 31, at 12:30 p. m., on the top of Mount Washington, being the exact anniversary of the first snowfall last year.

#### Hamburg holds the record for the number of its fires.

#### Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. At druggists.

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#### NIGHT SWEATS, NO APPETITE, USED PE-RU-NA



MRS. LIZZIE LOHR, 1155 W. 13th St., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I take pleasure in writing you these few lines, thinking there may be other women suffering as I did."

"I had my system off for over a year, night sweats all winter and no appetite. I was run-down so far that I had to sit down to do my cooking, I was so weak."

"I tried many different medicines and doctors also. Nothing seemed to do me any good. The doctors wanted to operate on me."

"At last I wrote to Dr. Hartman. I told him just exactly how I was, and he told me what ailed me and how I should take Peru-na."

"I did as he told me for four months, and now I am all cured."

"No one can tell how thankful I am to him, as I had given up all hopes of ever getting well again."

"I am a widow and the mother of six small children who depend on my support. I work all day and seldom get tired."

"I took five bottles of Peru-na in all."

"Any woman wishing to know more about my case may write to me and I will gladly tell all about it."

"I thank Dr. Hartman for what he has done for me."

#### WANTED.—MEN and WOMEN for permanent positions. Easy work, and big pay. Our representatives making \$25 to \$50 per month, selling our Cerebral



## New Oxford Item.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1907.

### LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Born—Dec. 13, to Mr. and Mrs. George Worley, of Hamilton township, a daughter.

The school at Cranberry was closed on account of the sickness of the teacher, Gates B. Linah.

See the new Holiday ad. of the West End store on 8th page of this paper.

Geo. E. Smick, of York Springs, lost his fine driving mare the other night caused by hanging herself.

Miss Mame Lytle of Arendtsville had a canary bird in her possession 17 years. It died several days ago.

Mrs. John Kellenberger, of Hanover, broke her left arm near the wrist by falling upon the board walk.

Charles Yeagy, of Upper Bermudian, killed a large spike-tailed pigeon hawk in the loft above his wagon shed.

It is claimed that one of New Oxford's widowers is to take unto himself a partner between Christmas and New Year.

New line of perfumes in fancy boxes now on view. All the popular order. From 10c to \$1.50 a box. Auker's Drug Store.

Searight Nell of near Bermudian last week killed the largest porker thus far reported. It tipped the beam at 608 lbs.

Jacob P. Shultz of Shiremanstown, has purchased the Central hotel in York Springs and will take possession in about week.

Samuel M. Bushman, the First National Bank, Gettysburg, is unable to speak aloud having lost control of his voice.

Subscriptions taken for all magazines. Club rates or single subscription. See me before placing your order. Auker's Drug Store.

There were 85 applications for the Janitorship for the new banking house of the Hanover Saving Fund. There was but one chosen.

Butcher C. H. Robinson slaughtered two porkers for Mr. John Ditenhafer, of Berlin Ave., last week that weighed 305 and 348 pounds.

Husbands, sweethearts and brothers all appreciate fountain pen for Xmas present. \$1, \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.50 each. Auker's Drug Store.

In two nights last week F. G. Miller, of East Berlin, caught 23 big rats in a wire trap which he had set at the corn bin. 15 one night and 8 the next.

I. W. Trostle and wife of York Springs, have gone to Lancaster where they will spend the winter with their daughter, Mrs. George A. Trimmer.

Have you seen our line of post card albums? No trouble to show, whether you buy or not. Prices from 5c to \$1. Auker's Drug Store.

A large hog was killed for W. S. Dutera and James Hartdagen at Tillie which weighed 760 live, and dressed 535 pounds, produced 113 pounds of lard.

When George Smick, of Huntington township, came to his stable one morning recently he found his best horse dead the cause presumably being colic.

The name tells the story—everybody knows it; everybody likes it; everybody uses it—I. W. HARPER whiskey. Sold by C. T. Hersch.

The Reformed C. E. Society of Fairfield, will hold a social at the home of Mrs. Henry Welty, on Friday evening, Dec. 20. Everybody cordially invited.

A. M. Hake & Co. have sold the dwelling and store stand at the corner of East Market and Tremont streets, York, to Charles M. Spahr, of East Berlin, for \$7,500.

#### A REAL SANTA CLAUSE.

A real Santa Clause appears at the West End grocery on Saturday evening. Bring the children to see him.

If one could peep into the kitchens of those who get spasms over the way some butcher shops are said to be kept, another set of spasms would be due from another quarter.

Robert Luckenbaugh, employed at the Heel & Innersole works in Hanover, had his right arm broken by being caught in the belt attached to the machine he was operating at the time.

#### CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Get them at the West End store. No trouble to pick a present for your sweetheart, here.

Some person or persons broke into the residence of the late Mrs. Mary Bucher, at Abbotstown, and stole a lot of jarred fruit. The house is unoccupied but contains the household goods of deceased.

There has been a great drop in the price of turkeys since Thanksgiving. The city dealers have given prices a tumble, that fowls bringing 16 to 18 cents a pound, are not worth more than 12 cents now.

#### BRING THE CHILDREN

to the West End and let them enjoy the Christmas decorations.

Sparks set fire to the out kitchen on the farm of George Grove, Straban township, whilst butchering and the timely throwing on of a few buckets of water saved what might have been a disastrous fire.

Paul Harner, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Harner, of Littlestown, accidentally shot himself in the right hand while playing with an air rifle last Wednesday, inflicting a painful wound.

Mrs. Mary Bowers, of Biglerville, while walking on the slippery pavements Monday morning, fell and fractured several ribs, one penetrating her lung. Dr. J. H. Hildebrand rendered the surgical aid.

Senator Hansbrough, of North Dakota, proposes an increase in the maximum salary allowed rural free delivery carriers from \$900 to \$1,200. He has given notice of an amendment to the postoffice appropriation bill to that effect.

The teachers of the eleventh district will hold an institute at Brush Run, Mountpleasant township, on Friday evening, Dec. 20. An orchestra has been secured to furnish music for the occasion. All are cordially invited to attend.

Calvin Snyder, brother of John Snyder, of Latimore who was employed in a Pittsburgh machine shop was killed last Friday by a handle bar striking him on the head which crushed his skull. His remains were buried at Carlisle on Sunday.

Last Sunday Dr. H. S. Crouse, assisted by Dr. S. B. Weaver, removed a piece of diseased bone from the left foot of Walter Keefe, the 11 year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Keefe, of Littlestown. The patient is now getting along nicely.

At 3:30 a. m., Friday an exploding lamp set fire to the office attached to the stables at the Franklin House, Hanover, and a disastrous conflagration was only averted by the timely arrival of the fire department. The damage was about \$100.

The report in circulation that the new firm of Fair & Cashman have dissolved partnership, is without foundation, and the members thereof desire us to state that they continue business as heretofore. See their holiday ad. in this paper.

There was a butchering at the home of Mrs. Mary Ehrehart on Philadelphia street, last Wednesday. While the family were at supper some unknown party entered the cellar from the street and carried away several of the choicest roasts of beef.

S. R. Sneeringer, of Edge Grove, proprietor of the Columbian grocery, Hanover, has purchased the dwelling house and store property at Parkville, of R. F. Ports at private terms. Mr. Sneeringer will take possession April 1 next and will conduct both stores.

Robert Majors of near Gettysburg, had a painful accident Tuesday. A colt got loose in the stall and started to run out the door. Mr. Majors grabbed the halter chain and was pulled through the door, catching his hand on a spike, which tore his hand badly at the base of the thumb.

Edison's Wonderful Life-motion Pictures, under the auspices of W. C. 22, P. O. S. of A., will appear in Miller's Hall, New Oxford, on Friday and Saturday, Dec. 20 and 21, 1907, at 8 p. m. Admission—adults 15c; children 10c. No reserved seats. Change of program second night.

Hugh B. Hostetter, of Hanover has sold his registered Airedale terrier "Homeward King" for \$90. This valuable dog, which was a prize winner over nine dogs at the 4Visahickon dog show at Philadelphia last June has been shipped to his new owner at the Strand Hotel, Hamilton, Ontario.

Next Wednesday being Christmas Day, the Irem will be printed on Monday evening or early Tuesday morning, in order to give all hands an opportunity to enjoy the great feast day. Therefore, persons having any news items or other matter for publication should please hand them in not later than Monday noon.

Several days ago when Mrs. Clayton Bosserman of Menallen township, was assisting at butchering her clothing caught fire from a spark under the kettle. Mr. Bosserman and several others who were present succeeded in smothering out the blaze before she was seriously burned, but her dress and apron were badly burnt.

Don't go around with a long face like you had an ache in the stomach and expecting a pain every second over the money panic and the hard times that you say are "surely coming." Straighten up your face, look pleasant and do a little hustling. Push things along and encourage some one else to do a little pushing with you.

It's very unusual to sell goods at a mark-down price during the weeks just preceding the great Christmas Holiday; but that is the case at Nace's store, Hanover this year. They have placed the mark-down price on hundreds of articles with the purpose of making the very low price move them quickly from their shelves and counters. See their ad. on another page.

Augustus Kinder, of McSherrytown, who was injured at the warehouse of the Weaver Piano Company, at York, last week, a piano having fallen upon him, underwent an operation for radical rupture at his home on Monday. The operation was performed by Dr. Edmund Meisenhelder, of York, assisted by Dr. Lewis S. Weaver, of York, and Drs. Geo. L. and Curtis A. Rice, of McSherrytown. The patient is getting along very nicely, the operation being a success.

#### Aged Clerk Found Guilty.

Daniel Martin, Fountaundale, Adams county, was found guilty in the United States court in Harrisburg, last week of opening letters that were in transit through the mails.

He had been suspected of this crime and inspectors were put on his case. August 28, last, he opened a decoy letter addressed to Harrisburg and was arrested. Then he confessed, after a time denying the charge, and signed an affidavit that he had opened letters addressed to four people from a period of four or five years. It is not known that he ever took any money from letters but opened them merely for the purpose of ascertaining their contents.

Frequently he delayed letters in the Fountaundale office for several days and caused persons to fail to keep suggested engagements.

Mr. Martin is a man of 58 years—it was brought out on the trial that he was arrested on his 58th birthday—and was at one time postmaster. Later he was a clerk in the Fountaundale office and it was while he was in that capacity that he opened letters. He said he had opened several hundred letters. He was at one time a wealthy man but lost his money.

He was fined \$50 and costs. The costs amounted to several hundred dollars. They were paid by his brother in law and he was released from the custody of the court.

#### Met With Bad Accident.

Curtis Chronister, of Hampton, met with a very bad accident on Friday. Mr. Chronister is employed on the farm of Mr. Samuel Bollinger, just this side of Hampton. Mr. Bollinger accompanied by young Chronister, came to this place with the large team for a load of coal, and on the return trip Chronister ran into the Laughman blacksmith shop along the pike about two miles from town, to procure some open links. As he attempted to place the links in a box on the forepart of the wagon bed while the team was moving his right foot slipped and the heavy front wheel passed over the right leg, breaking the bones square off above the knee. The unfortunate man was removed to the home of Mr. Sowers, near by, and Dr. Spatz being summoned, adjusted the break and attended the other injuries, after which he was removed to the home of his father, Hon. D. S. Chronister, at Hampton.

#### Fall Causes Death.

George W. Sell died suddenly at 10 o'clock Wednesday night, Dec. 11, at his home in Pennville, near Hanover. Death resulted from a fall received on the porch at his home the same evening at 7 o'clock, which caused an internal rupture. Death ensued three hours later.

Mr. Sell was aged 57 years, months and 8 days. He was a son of Henry Sell and was born in Union township, Adams county. Thirty-six years ago he was united in marriage to Miss Agnes Bowman, daughter of John Bowman, of Penn township. Mr. Sell conducted the dairy business for 33 years, and thirteen years ago retired, since which time his son, H. A. Sell, has conducted the business. Deceased was a director of the Hanover & Littlestown Turnpike Co. for a number of years. He served twelve successive years as School Director of Conewago township, and also served a term as Jury Commissioner of Adams county. He is survived by his wife, one son, Henry A. Sell, of Conewago township, and one daughter, Mrs. Charles V. Flickinger, of Hanover. He is also survived by his father, Henry Sell, aged 82 years, of Pennville.

#### A Pen of Skunks.

Mr. Albert Thomas, residing between Hampton and New Chester, Pennington township, has on his premises a pen of nine skunks. During the summer he captured a mother skunk in a trap, and placed her in an old pig pen. He then located her six young ones in a muskrat hole which he dug out and gave to the mother cat. Several weeks ago he succeeded in trapping two more old skunks which he placed in the pen and all are now thriving together. Mr. Thomas seems to be unlike other persons in handling these wild animals, as he can go about them and at no time is "blessed" with their "sweet" odors. These skunks are quite a curiosity in their order and attract numbers of visitors. They eat almost anything given them. When given a dead fowl, or something on that order, there are great fights among the skunks and it is then that the fur and "sweet" scents fly. If given an egg they first attempt to crack the shell with their teeth and if unsuccessful they will take it in their front claws and dash it against some hard object until broken in order to get the contents, and do many like stunts.

Mr. Thomas resides alone and in a small home on about six acres of rocky land at the edge of a large woods. He devotes his entire time to raising poultry, etc. During this season he has sold over two hundred young guineas, an exceptionally large number of squabs, turkeys, chickens, etc., and is reaping good profits. The doors of his stable are adorned with the scalps of almost every kind of fowl, bird, hawk, owl, and small animals to be found in this section of the country, which is claimed to be a very interesting collection. These he captures with his rifle in the neighborhood of his abode.

Don't forget the Orange Sale at the West End store on Saturday.

#### Death Doings.

Charles Milton Warner, son of Luther Warner, left East Berlin eight years ago for Kansas and engaged in working on the railroad. Last week he was firing an engine and the switchman ran a train in where he was working and killed him instantly. His chest was crushed and also received other injuries. The deceased was aged about 35 years.

John Ephraim Plank an aged and respected citizen of Tyrone township, died at his home at Gardners Tuesday from dropsical affection, in his 78th year. Mr. Plank lived all his life on his father's farm, which he owned until five years ago, when he went to live at Gardners where he died. He is survived by his wife and six children—Mrs. H. A. Fissel, Mrs. W. H. Heiges, Tyrone twp.; Mrs. Jesse Guldin, Hunters Run; Mrs. Oliver Lerew, York Springs; and two sons—Jacob and Elmer Plank, both of Philadelphia.

Mr. Plank was married to Susan Diehl, daughter of the late Jacob Diehl of this place, a sister of Messrs. A. C. and H. H. and Miss Eliza Diehl, of this place.

Isaac Trimmer, a well known farmer of Monroe, died on Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, after an illness of 18 months. He was born in Adams county in 1855 and was the son of Richard and Matilda Spangler Trimmer. Deceased is survived by his wife and three children, also by his father, all of whom are at home.

After seven weeks of great suffering Adam Ertter one of Gettysburg's respected citizens died at his home in that place at 6:30 p. m. Wednesday. Deceased was 62 years, 7 months and 7 days. He was engaged in the hay business for himself and for many years was in partnership with John A. Livers in the same business. He was a member of the Town Council for three years. For more than thirty years he was in the wood business for P. I. Glatfelter at Spring Grove, and for some time was conductor on the Hanover and Gettysburg railroad. Mrs. Ertter was Miss Ella Carver, to whom he was married Feb. 23d 1903. He is survived by his wife and three sons.

J. Gibson Walker of Barlow, died Wednesday evening at his home from a complication of diseases, aged about 60 years. He was for many years a resident of Mt. Joy township. He is survived by his two sons, Roy and Floyd Walker at home, and four sisters.

Roy Carbaugh, aged 19 years, son of Frank Carbaugh of Franklin township, died Wednesday at 2 p. m. from an operation for appendicitis in the Chambersburg Hospital where he had been taken for treatment. He was taken to the hospital on Sunday afternoon, and that night the operation was performed, without the desired effect. He was a member of the P. O. S. of A. of Cashtown, and was the first death in the Order.

Michael Wiley a highly respected and retired citizen of East Berlin died Wednesday of a complication of diseases, aged about 65 years. He was a successful farmer, and moved into that town about ten years ago. He is survived by his wife and eight children, one daughter Annie at home.

Mrs. Henrietta Eisenhart, of York, sister of Mrs. Susan Eyster, of East Berlin, died on Saturday of cancer. She was aged 67 years, 2 months and 5 days.

Annie, an infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Glass, of Oxford township, died Saturday and was interred in Immaculate Conception Cemetery Monday morning.

Mrs. Susan M. Baker, wife of Rev. David H. Baker, of Hanover, died Sunday morning, Dec. 15, aged 63 years and 4 months. The deceased was a daughter of Frederick and Anna Mummert Wolf, of near Abbotstown. She is survived by her husband and nine children. The children are Mrs. M. L. Hoke; Wm. P., George W., and Mark G. Baker, of Abbotstown; Mrs. O. W. Carson, of Harrisburg; D. Webster, of York; Sue L., David L., and Robert M. Baker, at home. Also survived by her brother John M. Wolf, of Hanover, and five sisters—Mrs. Cicero Haar, of York Springs; Mrs. Sarah Baker, Mrs. Anna Klinepeter, Mrs. Frank Eisenhart and Mrs. Wm. Wolf, of Abbotstown. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Interment and services at Mummert's meeting house, near East Berlin.

James A. Hull died at the home of his son, George Hull, in Hanover, at 4 a. m. Monday, from the effects of stroke of paralysis and the general debilities of old age, aged 83 years, 3 months and 8 days. Deceased was a son of Andrew Hull, of Penn township, and was a shoemaker by trade. He was married to Catharine Crouse, of Adams county, over 60 years ago, who died 12 years ago. For the past twelve years Mr. Hull had been making his home with his son, George. He is survived by one son, George Hull, and one daughter, Mrs. Spangler Hetrick, of near New Oxford. He is also survived by 19 grandchildren. Deceased was a veteran of the Civil War and a pensioner.

One of the heaviest freight trains that has ever went over this Division passed through here about 12 o'clock Monday night, to which was attached four of the heavy freight engines.

#### Struggle With Burglars.

York, Dec. 14.—Mrs. W. G. Wingrove, 237 West Poplar street, York, was shot at, hit in the head by the butt end of a revolver or heavy instrument and brutally kicked in the stomach by burglars last night shortly after 11 o'clock. She is lying at her home in a serious condition from the effects of her injuries. The burglars made good their escape leaving no trace by which their identity might be discovered.

Mrs. Wingrove had come down stairs for some hot water for her husband who was suffering from a sore throat. She had heard a noise previously and carried a revolver. As she entered the dining room she saw a faint light and saw the dim figures of men near the sideboard. She fired her revolver at one of the figures, and evidently the bullet found its mark for there was a cry from one of the men, "My God she has hit me kill her!" One burglar returned the shot, and then hit Mrs. Wingrove a terrific blow over the right eye, felling her to the floor. As she fell she called for help and fired another shot, then losing consciousness. While lying on the floor, her assailants kicked her in the stomach.

Patrolman Griesinger, who lives near by, hurried to the scene of the outrage and made an investigation. He was unable to find the bullets. The rug on which Mrs. Wingrove lay as she fired her last shot was scorched, showing that the shot had probably been fired as she lost consciousness.

On the kitchen door was a smear of blood left by the robber who was wounded.

Wingrove says he responded promptly to his wife's call, but was slightly delayed by looking for his revolver which he did not know his wife had taken. Before he reached the dining room the burglars had made good their escape.

He found his wife lying on the rug apparently lifeless and with blood flowing from her ears, eyes and mouth.

Dr. C. M. Dailey was summoned. It took nearly an hour before he succeeded in bringing the woman to consciousness.

#### A Continuous Performance.

On Saturday last, Ellen Jane Freet, of Mountpleasant township, was arrested by Constable Keffer, of McSherrytown, on a warrant issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, of the same place, on information of Joseph Freet, her husband, charging the defendant with malicious mischief, having broken household furniture, dishes, etc., the property of the prosecutor.

A counter-charge was brought by Mrs. Freet against her spouse, and he was arrested on Monday by officer Keffer of a warrant issued by the same justice, charging defendant with assault and battery.

At the hearings before Squire Lilly, Mrs. Freet was held for the action on the Grand Jury. The evidence against Mr. Freet being insufficient, he was discharged.

On Thursday, Joseph Freet was placed under arrest by officer John L. Dougherty on a warrant issued from the same office, charging him, on oath of Carrie Laughman, with a serious crime. At the hearing the defendant was discharged.

#### Was Joseph Diehl Murdered?

About fifteen years ago Joseph Diehl found lying dead at his home near Plainview along the Gettysburg road with a bullet hole through his body and his revolver lying near by. The presumption was that he had committed suicide and that belief has always held good until Monday when the rumor was sent abroad that a man who lay dying in a far western city had confessed to murdering him. The fellow is said to have confessed to a lawyer and a doctor and the story he told is as follows: "He was at a sale and saw Joseph Diehl receive \$300 in money, followed him home and laid in the barn all night. The next day the Diehl family went away and the stranger searched the house and found no money but took Diehl's revolver along to the barn and secreted himself for the night. The second morning Diehl came out to the barn and the fellow shot him and searched his pockets but only found \$5 which he did not take. The murderer placed Diehl's body in the rear of the barn with the revolver clutched in the lifeless hand. He then hid in the barn till night when he stole away."



Most people know that if they have been sick they need *Scott's Emulsion* to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about *Scott's Emulsion* is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

#### PERSONAL.

Mrs. Alice Stark, of Hanover, and sister Mrs. William J. Smyser, of Topeka, Kansas, visited friends in this place, their native town, last week.

Dr. W. R. Snyder and Messrs. F. S. Smith and D. B. Straley, of the Citizens Band, assisted the Gettysburg Band in their concert in the court house on last Wednesday evening.

Mr. Eugene F. Myers, of New Haven, Conn., spent several days with his mother, Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street. Henry Moore, wife and son Henry, and John Beitman, wife and family, visited at the home of A. P. Weigle, near Seven Hundred, Thursday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Weigle always glad to have their friends call and spend some time with them.

Mrs. Wm. Carbaugh, Mrs. Chas. Rinehart and Mrs. Frank Carbaugh, spent Wednesday with the latter's sister Mrs. Wm. Staub, at Hanover.

#### SPECIAL.

On Saturday, Dec. 21, we will have special prices on oranges.

I. W. LIVINGSTON.

#### THE WEAVER PIANO

The tone of the Weaver Piano is simply faultless, and the whole piano is as durable as any piano can be made

#### Tax Notice.

There will be 6 per cent. added to the Borough, Water and School Taxes on and after December 21. S. F. KEFNY, Col.

#### THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman  
Choice Wheat..... \$ .82  
No. 2..... 80  
Raked..... 60  
Rye..... 55 @ 70  
Corn..... 65 @ 70  
Oats..... 22 @ 45  
Clover seed, per lb..... 10 @ 12  
Timothy seed..... 1 00 @ 1 50  
Rye Straw..... 6 00 @ 7 00  
Timothy hay..... 10 00 @ 14 00

#### Announcements.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries on April 11, 1908.

For Legislature,  
D. CALVIN RUDISILL,  
of Mountjoy township.

For County Treasurer,  
GEORGE E. SPANGLER,  
of Gettysburg.

For County Treasurer,  
JACOB G. SLONAKER,  
of Gettysburg.

For Sheriff,  
HARRY M. KELLER,  
of Franklin township.

For Sheriff,  
FRANK M. THOMAS,  
of Straban township.

For Register and Recorder,  
C. L. BUBB,  
of Hamilton township.

Having been within a few votes of being nominated at the Democratic County Convention three years ago, and being urged by numerous friends, I again announce as a candidate for the office of *Recorder* and *Recorder*.  
JACOB A. APPLER,  
Mountjoy township.

For County Commissioner,  
Z. H. CASHMAN,  
New Oxford Borough.

For County Commissioner,  
H. F. PHILIPS,  
of Tyrone township.

For County Commissioner,  
N. B. SPRENKLE,  
of East Berlin.

For County Commissioner,  
J. ANDREW KANE,  
of Franklin township.

For Clerk of Courts,  
JACOB F. THOMAS,  
of Straban township.

For Director of the Poor,  
ISAAC C. THOMAS,  
of Hamilton township.



# Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

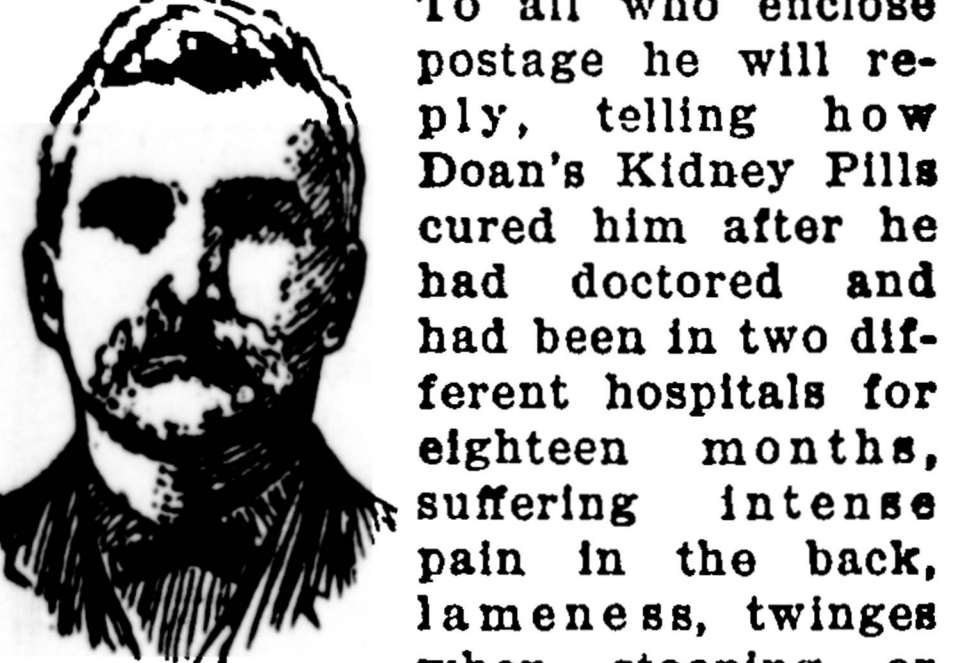
Cleanses the System Effectually Disposes of Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
It has been the common understanding and belief for years that the growing of wheat and similar grains upon a commercial basis in Brazil is not possible, but the people of the State of Rio Grande do Sul have been experimenting, and as a result of their experiments wheat is now being grown in commercial quantities upon the strength of the promised crops.

**PROOF FOR TWO CENTS.**

If You Suffer With Your Kidneys and Back Write to This Man.

G. W. Winney, Medina, N. Y., invites kidney sufferers to write to him.



To all who enclose postage he will reply, telling how Doan's Kidney Pills cured him after he had doctored and had been in two different hospitals for eighteen months, suffering intense pain in the back, lameness, twinges when stooping or lifting, languor, dizzy spells and rheumatism. "Before I used Doan's Kidney Pills," says Mr. Winney, "I weighed 143. After taking 10 or 12 boxes I weighed 162 and was completely cured."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**In Time of Need.**  
A minister was once addressing a Sunday school class on the subject of "Jacob's Ladder," when one of the smallest boys raised his hand.

"Please, sir," said he, "what did angels want with a ladder when they have wings?"

The minister, staggered for the moment, sought to gain time by asking someone in the class to answer the question.

Another small voice immediately piped out:

"Cause it was moulting time, and they couldn't fly."

**Heaven Gods for Sale.**

There is an old curiosity shop in London which makes a specialty of heathen deities. All kinds of images, small and large, handsome, hideous and grotesque are on view. You can choose an antique Aztec god from Mexico, carved in heavy stone and hideous enough to scare a burglar; you can purchase a marble deity from Mandalay, a wooden atrocity from the Ju-Ju land of West Africa, or a gilt joss from a Chinese temple.

**In Japan.**

The chief cities in Japan are all supplied with filtered water. Waste is prevented by the installation of meters, the consumer paying for what he gets. It is doubtful if in any country sanitary safeguards for the preservation of the public health have been more successfully enforced. This is the testimony of an expert who has made a special study of Japanese methods as set forth in Engineering News. — Philadelphia Record.

**BEGAN YOUNG**

Had "Coffee Nerves" From Youth.

"When very young I began using coffee and continued up to the past six months," writes a Texas girl.

"I had been exceedingly nervous, thin and very sallow. After quitting coffee and drinking Postum Food Coffee about a month my nervousness disappeared and has never returned. This is the more remarkable as I am a Primary teacher and have kept right on with my work."

"My complexion now is clear and rosy, my skin soft and smooth. As a good complexion was something I had greatly desired, I feel amply repaid even tho this were the only benefit derived from drinking Postum."

"Before beginning, as I use I had suffered greatly from indigestion and headache; these troubles are now unknown."

"Best of all, I changed from coffee to Postum without the slightest inconvenience, did not even have a headache. Have known coffee drinkers who were visiting me, to use Postum a week without being aware that they were not drinking coffee."

"I have known several to begin the use of Postum and drop it because they did not boil it properly. After explaining how it should be prepared they have tried it again and pronounced it delicious."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."



When Mother Reads Aloud.  
When mother reads aloud, the past seems real as every day;  
I hear the tramp of armies vast,  
I see the spears and lances cast,  
I join the thrilling fray;  
Brave knights and ladies fair and proud  
I meet when mother reads aloud.

When mother reads aloud, far lands seem very near and true;  
I cross the desert's gleaming sands,  
Or hunt the jungle's prowling beasts,  
Or sail the ocean blue;  
For heights, whose peaks the cold mist shroud,  
I scale when mother reads aloud.

When mother reads aloud, I long for noble deeds to do;  
To help the right, redress the wrong;  
It seems so easy to be strong,  
So simple to be true;  
Oh, thick and fast the visions crowd  
I meet when mother reads aloud.

—H. G. Fernald, in St. Nicholas.

**Dog Found Stolen Horse.**

A horse, stolen three weeks ago from the farm barn of Wesley Gibbs, about three miles from Caldwell, N. J., was recovered yesterday through the intelligence of a fox terrier.

Gibbs, accompanied by his dog, was driving over Hook mountain, Morris county, when the terrier made a dash into a wood skirting the highway. In a few minutes it returned barking vigorously. A moment later Gibbs heard a horse neigh at a distance.

At this sound the dog dashed away again. Gibbs tied his horse and plunged into the woods. A walk of perhaps a quarter of a mile brought him to a rail fence, separating the field he was in from another. Behind this fence was the stolen horse, with the dog leaping at it. Gibbs took the horse home.—New York World.

**Squirrel Attends Church.**

A little red squirrel, from all available evidence, a Methodist, undertook to attend divine services Sunday, interrupted the pastor in the midst of an eloquent sermon, and caused something of a commotion among the congregation at the Wayne M. E. church. The squirrel entered through an open window near the pulpit, and sitting up with its tail curved over its ruffled back, calmly surveyed its surroundings and eyed preacher and congregation as unconcerned as though it was an every day occurrence.

The intrusion disconcerted Pastor Thompson to such an extent that he for a moment or two lost the thread of his sermon. After requesting one of the members to "please put that squirrel out," he resumed his discourse.—Philadelphia Press.

**The Card Receiver.**

A group of boys and girls sit in a semi-circle. One end is called the head, the other the foot. The person at the head holds a card receiver, full of paper slips, supposed to be visiting cards. On these slips are written the names of well known persons. The next one of the company recites:

"Oh, prithree, tell us, Mr. (or Mrs.) Gray,  
What noble guests have called today?"

The head person selects a slip and from his knowledge of the name written there he must give a full description, and the questioner must try to give the name of the distinguished visitor. If he fails he must go to the foot. If he guesses, the head man goes to the foot. Then he takes the card receiver and his neighbor puts the same question to him, and so on.—Washington Star.

**Used Rooster as a Weapon.**

Warren Edwards, a conductor on the East End line, had an exciting experience last night with two hold-up men at the corner of Redbank and Delta avenues.

The "stick-up" artists were hidden behind bushes, and as he approached they accosted him. He was on his way home, and was carrying a rooster which was to grace the Edwards table today. The death of the chicken came off, however, sooner than was expected, for when the highwaymen told Edwards to throw up his hands he "pasted" one of them so hard in the mouth with the fowl that the would-be robber stepped back so suddenly that he slipped and fell. Edwards then kicked him in the face and banged the other fellow over the head with the rooster. The fowl gave a prolonged squawk of agony and died.

The robbers ran, and Edwards followed them, beating them over the head with the defunct rooster. The highwaymen finally escaped, and the rooster was in such a condition after the combat that Warren Edwards had to have it buried.

**The Ball Stunt.**

An exciting stunt is performed with a soft rubber ball of ordinary dimensions. In order to see who begins the round count out for turns. The players to whom the first turn falls must then perform the following complicated feat:

First throw the ball up with a single hand. Catch it with both hands. Second, throw it with both; catch it with one. Third, throw it with one, catch with the other. Fourth, throw the ball to the ground and catch on the bounce in the different ways outlined below.

But it into the air with the palm of the hand and before catching it (a) clap your hands, (b) bow once, in the direction of your audience, (c) kneel

down on one knee or simply bend the knee (d) jump in the air, (e) jump backwards as far as you are able, (f) jump forwards as far as you can, (g) bend to the right, (h) bend to the left.

The player to whom the ball falls by the counting out process retains it as long as he can throw and catch it in accordance with the rules given above. As soon as he has missed in any one of the various feats prescribed he relinquishes the ball and steps away as far as it is possible to do in five long strides. The player designated as second in the counting out process then assumes the ball and with it tries to hit the back of the ex-player which should be turned towards him.

If No. 2 misses in his attempt to hit the back of No. 1 at five paces he loses his turn and gives the ball to No. 3. This player is now obliged to repeat this test through which No. 1 has gone. No. 3, if he fails, paces away and presents his back as a target for No. 4, and so the fun continues until all have tried.—New York Press.

**Under Suspicion.**

"Has any one seen my gold cuff buttons?" asked Jack, coming anxiously into the room. He was making a hurried toilet for school, and the loss of his cuff buttons had just been discovered.

"Not your new ones, surely," began Ethel.

"Yes, my brandy, spandy new ones—cuffs and all, I remember distinctly taking them off on the croquet grounds and hanging them on the limb of the pear tree, but I don't believe I put them on again when I finished the game. Anyway, I've looked and there's no sign of them this morning."

"Maybe the wind blew them away," suggested his mother.

"No wind, ma'am, last night; you remember how still it was."

"Well, I can't think—"

"But I can," Jack went to the window and flung it wide. It overlooked a sweet, old-fashioned southern garden, and the breath of autumn roses rushed into the room.

"Ned!" he called "Ned!"

A bobbing, kinky head appeared beneath the window.

"Yaas, sir."

"Ned, what were you doing on the croquet ground last evening?"

"Nothin'—nothin', sir, 'ceptin' I done ate two leetle bits of pears."

"I thought so. Why did you go there?"

"I dunno." Ned's eyes began to roll in an embarrassed fashion. "Sho' nuff," he added, "I jes' wanted them pears."

"Did you happen to see my new cuff buttons hanging on the tree?" Ned shook his head emphatically.

"No, sir; I ain't seed nothin'."

"Very well!" And shutting the window Jack faced the others.

"Now, you see," he said, with a shrug of his shoulders, "why we can't trust Ned out of our sight. No one else was on the croquet ground, and I'm sure I left my cuffs there."

"It does look strange," said Mrs. Ward. "Have you searched everywhere in the house?"

"Two or three times over. Mother, I wish you would speak to Aunt Lucy about Ned."

"He's such a good little fellow, I don't believe he'd steal anything," said Ethel.

"I wouldn't care if it wasn't something I valued," began Jack.

"There is where you are wrong," said his mother, "a small theft would be as wicked as a great one. I won't speak to Lucy until I'm quite sure, because she'd punish him anyhow, and maybe he doesn't deserve it. The cuff buttons may turn up somewhere."

Jack shook his head, though he followed his mother's advice, but days and weeks passed on with no sign. Finally the weather grew too bleak for croquet, and the pretty spot was abandoned. Jack gave up hoping, and contented himself with his old mother-of-pearl links. He still held Ned in suspicion, and no longer gave him pennies for candy, a slight keenly felt by the poor little darky, who placed so much faith in "Marse Jack."

So the winter passed, and when the early southern spring came the young ones, eager for outdoor games, rushed to the croquet grounds to smooth and level it for playing. Ethel took a broom to brush away the dead leaves, and Jack a rake, with which he worked with a will.

"Hello," he exclaimed suddenly. He was just under the pear tree, and his rake had hit a hard substance. He stooped down and digging with his fingers he uprooted his cuffs. They were wet and mildewed, where they had soaked into the ground for so many months, and there were the cuff buttons, tarnished to be sure, but unhurt in any other way.

"Ned must have knocked them down when he climbed up for those pears," said Jack, sheepishly, but he was rejoiced, nevertheless. From that time as if to make amends, Ned gave Ned so many pennies that even "Aunt Lucy" was forced to interfere.

"I declare, Marse Jack if you gives Ned so much sweets you'll spile him inside an' out. Buy him a cap—dat's what he's needin'."

And though Jack laughed, he took the hint.—Washington Star.

## PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

All paths, all haunts of men are full of God.—Aratus.

One wise counsel is better than the strength of many.—Euripides.

A man must stand erect, not be kept erect by others.—Marcus Aurelius.

There are abysses that love can not cross, but it can bury itself in them.—Balzac.

How ill to please is a man in distress, and annoyed by everything.—Ampis.

The sower of the seed is the author of the whole harvest of mischief.—Demosthenes.

No one can end with being superior who will not begin with being inferior.—Home Notes.

Man understands woman theoretically. Woman understands man instinctively.—Home Notes.

In consequence of gold there are no brothers, and, no parents, but wars arise from it.—Anacreon.

"I love everything that's old—old friends, old times, old manners, old books, old wine."—Oliver Goldsmith.

The test of political institutions is the condition of the country whose fortunes they regulate.—Lord Beaconsfield.

"I jes' do the best I ken where the good Lord put me at, an' it looks like I got a happy feelin' in me most all the time."—Mrs. Wiggs, in Lovey Mary.

Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on person and face; every wrong action and foul thought its seal of distortion.—John Ruskin.

There are compensations; and no outward changes of condition in life can keep the nightingale of its eternal meaning from singing in all sorts of different men's hearts.—William James.

Adversity is like the period of the former and of the latter rain—cold, comfortless, unfriendly to man and to animal; yet from that season have their birth the flower and the fruit.—Sir Walter Scott.

Religion, in one sense, is a life of self denial; but self denial does not belong to religion as characteristic of it, it belongs to human life. The lower nature must always be denied when we are trying to rise to a higher sphere.—H. W. Beecher.

**AN AUTO FIRE ENGINE.**

With Which the Milan Fire Brigade Is Experimenting.

The Milan fire brigade has also experimented recently with a steam automobile pumping engine bought recently from a firm in Saxony. The chassis, a U-shaped frame, resting on springs attached to the axles, carries the boiler, the motor, and the mechanisms for the propulsion of the car and for the pump. The rear wheels of the engine have a diameter of 3 feet. The front wheels have solid India-rubber tires, while the large wheels have double solid tires.

A special friction differential apparatus allows one wheel to go forward and the other to work backward, to be guided in places where the streets have sharp curves. The motor propulsion of both the pump and the car has two cylinders, with the so-called Stephenson disposition. The pump is a two-cylinder machine. The fuel can be either coal or petroleum; but petroleum is found much more convenient, as the stoker only turns the tap on and the flame is immediately working.

Five firemen and a stoker can be accommodated on the car, which, so laden, can run at a mean speed of 15-2 miles per hour, although on a smooth road and with no obstacles in the way of other traffic it has run easily at the rate of 22 miles. Experiments have shown that the car can deliver 950 quarts of water per minute at a sufficient height. The machine, when running, requires 30 horsepower, and the pump 25 horsepower.—Harper's Weekly.

**The Joke Was on Her.**

A woman member of the bar in New York gives to our correspondent the following correspondence with the reservation that no names shall be quoted:

"I am one of the few women," she says, "who can see a joke, even if aimed at myself. I do not feel that in this case I came off first best."

"The first letter was from a man lawyer and was as follows:

"Dear Miss Blank—We agree to the compromise as proposed in your favor of this date. Not because your client has a just right to such settlement, but from the fact that we do not care to open a contest with a woman lawyer."

"To which this reply was sent:

"Gentlemen—I note yours agreeing to a settlement, although I cannot congratulate you on your gallantry in begging the question. Like the original Adam, you seem inclined to hide behind a woman's petticoat."

And the following letter closed the correspondence.

"Dear Miss Blank—If you will turn to the early pages of Genesis you will discover that Eve did not wear a petticoat."—Pick-Me-Up.

**The Inevitable.**

He—So they got married and went off in their new motor car.

She—And where did they spend their honeymoon?

He—In the hospital.—London Tit-Bits.

Nearly half the meat eaten in Berlin is beef; pork comes next, then mutton, while veal is fourth.

## A Massive Chain.

From an ironmaker's point of view the greatest achievement during the revolutionary period was the making of the great West Point chain. This massive chain, which has probably never had an equal since the first hammer struck upon the first anvil, was stretched across the Hudson river at West Point to prevent the British fleet from making a second attack upon Kingston and Albany. It was nearly a mile in length, and weighed almost 200 tons, many links being as heavy as an ordinary-sized man. To complete it in six weeks 60 men hammered day and night at 17 forges, and the cost of it was placed at \$400,000.—Indianapolis News.

**Desertions from Army.**

Published records of desertions from the United States Army in the last year would seem to show that the cavalry arm is responsible for most of them. The coast artillery corps and the infantry are next in order, with the field artillery showing a smaller proportion. The engineers corps reports a few isolated cases of "French leave," and the signal corps is happily almost free from the evil. Of course, the men in the two last-named branches of the service are not numerous as in the three principal arms, but proportionally they stand as above. Desertions from the four negro regiments are fewer than from white regiments.

**Illinois an Oil State.**

Without the notice of any persons other than those immediately concerned, Illinois is becoming an oil State. Prior to 1905, the annual production of oil in Montgomery county, the only producer, was from 200 to 500 barrels. In August, 1906, the daily production exceeded 25,000 barrels. In June, 1907, the daily production averaged 112,000 barrels from 5,214 wells in Clark, Cumberland, Crawford and adjacent counties. The total for the year 1906 was between 4 and 5 per cent of the total for the United States, and this from a State which two years before was not considered an oil State at all.

**STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.**

LUCAS CUNY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1907.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Good Roads in France.**

Among the reasons which make the highways of France the best in the world is the requirement that all preliminary roadmaking operations shall be thoroughly performed. When embankments are made, the earthwork is built up only a few inches at a time, and the successive strata are leveled and, in the neighborhood of masonry, rammed. Every ditch is carefully cut at a proper angle, rammed, and, if necessary, paved with stones.

**SORES AS BIG AS PENNIES.**

Whole Head and Neck Covered—Hair All Came Out—Suffered 6 Months—Cured in 3 Weeks by Cuticura.

"After having the measles my whole head and neck were covered with scaly sores about as large as a penny. They were just as thick as they could be. My hair all came out. I let the trouble run along, taking the doctor's blood remedies and rubbing on salve, but it did not seem to get any better. It stayed that way for about six months; then I got a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and in about a week I noticed a big difference, and in three weeks it was well entirely and I have not had the trouble any more, and as this was seven years ago, I consider myself cured. Mrs. Henry Porter, Albion, Neb., Aug. 25, '06."

The first snow of the season began falling Saturday, August 31, at 12:30 p. m., on the top of Mount Washington, being the exact anniversary of the first snowfall last year.

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Nearly half the meat eaten in Berlin is beef; pork comes next, then mutton, while veal is fourth.

## NIGHT SWEATS, NO APPETITE USED PE-RU-NA



MRS. LIZZIE LOHR, 1155 W. 13th St., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I take pleasure in writing you these few lines, thinking there may be other women suffering the same as I did. I had my complaints for over a year, night sweats all winter and no appetite. I was run-down so far that I had to sit down to do my cooking, I was so weak."

"I tried many different medicines and doctors also. Nothing seemed to do me any good. The doctors wanted to operate on me."

"At last I wrote to Dr. Hartman. I told him just exactly how I was, and he told me what ailed me and how I should take Peruna."

"I did as he told me for four months, and now I am all cured."

"No one can tell how thankful I am to him, as I had given up all hopes of ever getting well again."

"I am a widow and the mother of six small children who depend on my support. I work all day and seldom get tired."

"I took five bottles of Peruna in all."

"Any woman wishing to know more about my case may write to me and I will gladly tell all about it."

"I thank Dr. Hartman for what he has done for me."

**WANTED—MEN AND WOMEN** for permanent positions, easy work, and high pay. Our representatives make \$150 to \$200 per month, adding our Cereal product. For a full territory given energetic workers. Write for proposition. Sales Dept., The Cereals Mills, Chicago, Ill.

P. N. U. 40, 1907

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY!**

That the Annapolis Valley, Nova Scotia, and the surrounding country is the great apple producing district in the world is believed to be proved by the size of this year's yield, estimated at more than 700,000 barrels. This is a record. Americans have secured options on more than twice the amount generally imported into the United States.

**FITS, St. Vitus Dance, Nervous Disorders** permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ltd., 181 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Germany alone sends to London annually 20,000,000 feathers of birds for millinery purposes.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

**A Special Door.**

Many old houses in Holland have a special door which is never opened save on special occasions—when there is a marriage or death in the family. The bride and bridegroom enter by this door, and it is then nailed or barred up until a death occurs, when it is opened, and the body is removed by this exit.

**Road Over the Andes.**

The road over the Andes which Chili and Argentina are building and which is the last link in the line across South America between the Atlantic and Pacific, is nearing its completion. It is said that the entire line will be open to travel next year.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. At druggists.

Hamburg holds the record for the number of its fires.

## RHEUMATISM

is most painful.  
What's good?

# ST. JACOBS OIL

Gives instant relief.  
Removes the twinges.

USE IT, THEN YOU'LL KNOW

25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.

## W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

300 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more shoes for \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$5.00 than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. CAUTION.—W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes made from factory to your feet. The world. Illustrated catalog free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



NEWSPAPERAR



## WHEN MY MOTHER TUCKED ME IN.

Ah, the quaint and curious carving  
On the posts of that old bed,  
There were long-beaked, queer old grif-  
fins  
Wearing crowns upon their head,  
And they fiercely looked down on me  
With a cold, sardonic grin;  
I was not afraid of griffins  
When my mother tucked me in.

What cared I for dismal shadows,  
Shifting up and down the floor,  
Or the black and grewsome wind gusts  
Beating against the close-shut door,  
Or the rattling of the windows,  
All the outside noise and din;  
I was safe and warm and happy  
When my mother tucked me in.

Sweet and soft her gentle fingers,  
As they touched my sunburnt face,  
Sweet to me the varied odor  
That enveloped her dainty lace;  
Then a pat on two at parting,  
And a good-night kiss between;  
All my troubles were forgotten  
When my mother tucked me in.

Now the stricken years have borne me  
Far away from love and home,  
Ah! no mother leans above me  
In the nights that go and come,  
But it gives me peace and comfort,  
When my heart is sore within,  
Just to lie right still and dream,  
Think my mother tucked me in.

Oh, the gentle, gentle breathing  
To her dear heart's softer beat,  
And the quiet, quiet moving  
Of her soft and willing feet;  
And then, one night I ask thee,  
Whatsoever may be thine,  
When I'm dying, let me see her,  
As she used to tuck me in.

—Betty Garland, in the Watchman.

## The Printer's Mistake.

By J. H. Wadsworth.

"It's no use, Edna, the Lord never meant me to be very happy in this world. I'll have to take what I can get and be thankful."

The two girls were directly opposite types. Eleanor was tall, graceful, high strung, nervous, full of life and energy. Her most attractive features were her eyes, dark and deep-set, with a longing, unsatisfied expression. Edna was a type much less interesting, cold, phlegmatic and colorless; a much smaller woman, too, with colorless gray eyes.

On the bed lay lingerie of the most alluring kind, the sort of things that only woman can appreciate. Pile upon pile of lace stuffs were scattered about the room. Surrounded by these pretty things that women love sat Eleanor Godfrey, who tomorrow would be the bride of Tom Grant.

"There's one thing I can never regret," she said. "I told Tom everything before he took me. It was brutally frank, I admit, to tell your future husband that the best love of your life had been given to another."

"Poor boy," murmured Edith. "Poor boy, indeed. Don't I have to live with him? Don't I have to see him waste his life? And it is nothing that I have to eke out an existence crushing down my sighs, forcing back my tears?"

Walking across the room to where Edna sat, she put her hands on a pair of very unsympathetic shoulders.

"How can you judge? You do not know the cage. Now listen. Every breath I breathe, every prayer I utter, every breath of my aching heart is for Jack Winston. I've loved him ever since I was a little girl, but you see I could not very well marry him because he never asked me. Then, too, Jack is so poor, and all my life I've been longing for things that Tom Grant's money will buy for me. I don't deceive him. I said I couldn't love him; but he, still knowing this, wants to marry me, and I accepted. Now judge me if you will."

Edna straightened up a bit, and the lines about her mouth seemed to grow deeper in an instant.

"One question, please, before I render the verdict. You take upon your soul the wrecking of this man's existence. You will suck the honey from the flower of his life and leave him nothing but the stem. This is easier for you than being an 'old maid.' Then, too, supposing that Tom was in love with some other girl?"

"I plead guilty to the charge, judge, and accept the sentence of the court. Your logic is getting stale; so let's go to bed that I may get my beauty sleep and make a handsome bride. Think of it, dear girl, tomorrow at this hour my visiting cards will read, 'Mrs. Thomas Kemp Grant.'"

The next morning was colorless, the air heavy; in fact, just the sort of day to make a bride look out of the window and wonder if she really were superstitious.

It was about 9 o'clock and Tom was whistling one minute and singing the next. He walked into the bedroom where his friend and best man lay peacefully sleeping.

"Get up, you lazy vagabond. We can't keep the bride waiting, you know. That's her privilege."

The best man rubbed his eyes, growled a bit, and finally crawled out.

Tom was practically ready. After working about an hour on it, he had managed to arrange his white puff tie to his entire satisfaction. He had buttoned and unbuttoned his waistcoat until his thumbs were blistered. He had pulled it down in front and buckled it at the back until the seams threatened to give way.

By 11 the men were ready and on their way to the house. As they neared it Tom became more and more nervous. There seemed to be a weight on his heart that he could not lift. At that moment the best man was hanging out the cab window, cursing the driver for the snail-like pace they were pursuing.

"I say, caddy, this is a wedding that we are going to, not a funeral. I'll give you an extra half dollar if you hurry. An extra half, is it? You talk like

a politician. Well, sir, you might corrupt me, but the horse can't be bribed and wedding or funeral, his gait is all the same. Rest easy while you can, sir—the lady will drive you fast enough, once she gets the reins."

The best man was about to call at the Irish as a nation, when Tom said: "If anything should happen—"

"Jumping Jupiter, Tom, brace up. You look as if you had curvature of the spine. Pull yourself together, will you? Any girl who had such a looking object as you on her calling list would be ostracized by good society, and one who would marry you would be declared mentally incompetent."

"All right. I'll pull up, but I've a beastly idea that something is going wrong. Jack, old man, I can't do it. I'm in love with Edna Cross and not with Eleanor. I've just begun to realize it."

"You old poacher, then why did you ask Eleanor to marry you, when you knew that I have loved her all my life, and have been trying to force her for months. Night after night I went over and sat with Edna, trying to make myself think I was forgetting Eleanor."

"And every night," said Tom, "I went to see Eleanor because you were over at Edna's, and I had no right to trespass on your preserves. A nice mess we've made of it. What are we going to do?"

"Do? Why, that's easy enough," assured Jack. "I am going to be the groom, and you can just slide back into by boots as best man. We'll blame the whole thing on the printer. Trust me, old man, I said I'll see you through this ordeal, and I'm going to keep my word."

As the cab finally reached the house the men stepped out and were ushered into the room where the minister was waiting for them.

No word of explanation was uttered, and the men took their places by the minister who was to pronounce them man and wife. The wedding march was played, and as Eleanor, in her gorgeous robes, came forth to meet the man of her choice, Jack Winston stepped forth and offered her his arm.

Eleanor was speechless, but too happy to resent, and before the gaping crowd the minister tied the knot that made them one "till death do them part."

Then Jack began his explanations: "Simplest thing in the world," he said. "You see, Tom ordered the invitations, and, of course, the printer took it for granted that it was his wedding—merely a typographical error, nothing more."

Eleanor's mother stepped in at this moment, and with a haughty manner inquired:

"Then, may I ask why Tom gave the bachelor dinner—why Tom bought the ring?"

"Yes, mother," said Jack, with a very proprietary manner, "you see I was broke at the time, and Tom, as you all know, is just loaded with money, so I gave him carte blanche to go ahead as if it was his own wedding, and I'd pay him back in good time. You see, I only came into my inheritance yesterday, and that would have been too late to order invitations, give dinners, etc. Anyway, how could you ever think that Tom was going to marry Eleanor? Why, he's engaged to marry Edna, and if you don't believe me, ask them for yourself. I tell you it was typographical error, nothing more."

The color that suffused Edna's face and the smile that glorified Jack's face, the statement, and the guests were in a flutter of pleasurable excitement, while, in the corner, Jack was shaking Tom by the hand and saying: "Didn't I tell you I'd see you through it, old man?"—Brooklyn Times.

## A GOOD HOUND.

Which Smelled Its Waw Home Through a Tomato Can.

Even a foxhound, whose business it is to earn a living by his nose, must have remarkable powers of smell to find his way five miles through the woods when his head is stuck in a tin can. At least, that is the way Bert Whitman of Los Angeles looks at it, and he is proud of his dog Spark.

Spark went hunting recently with his master, and when it became dark he was still running a crafty old fox up the side of Pico mountain. There was no catching the hound and no calling him off, so Whitman left him to return home when he got ready. Frequently he had packed his gun down the mountain while the hound was still bellowing on a hot scent, and he had no fear as to his showing up in the night.

At 10 o'clock, when there were no signs of Spark, Whitman left the kitchen door ajar, placed a big pan of mush and soup bones on the floor, and went to bed. Three hours later he was awakened by a clattering in the kitchen, and a moment later the hound, with his head stuck into a two-gallon milk can, waddled erratically into the bedroom.

To say that the animal's master was surprised is putting it mildly. At first he was not sure that it was his dog, but after he spoke Spark thumped his tail and tried to climb into bed.

It was necessary for him to use a can-opener to free the dog, and this took some 15 minutes. All this time Spark stood perfectly still, but the moment he was released he made for his supper and ate as if famished.

The animal probably found the can near some camp, for it was covered with rust. Doglike, he investigated the interior with hopes of finding food, and could not remove his head. He must have found his way home through scent, as it was impossible for him to see through the bottom of the can. —Youth's Companion.



New York City.—Such a round neck bodice as this one is very generally becoming and is so frequently in demand that it becomes one of the



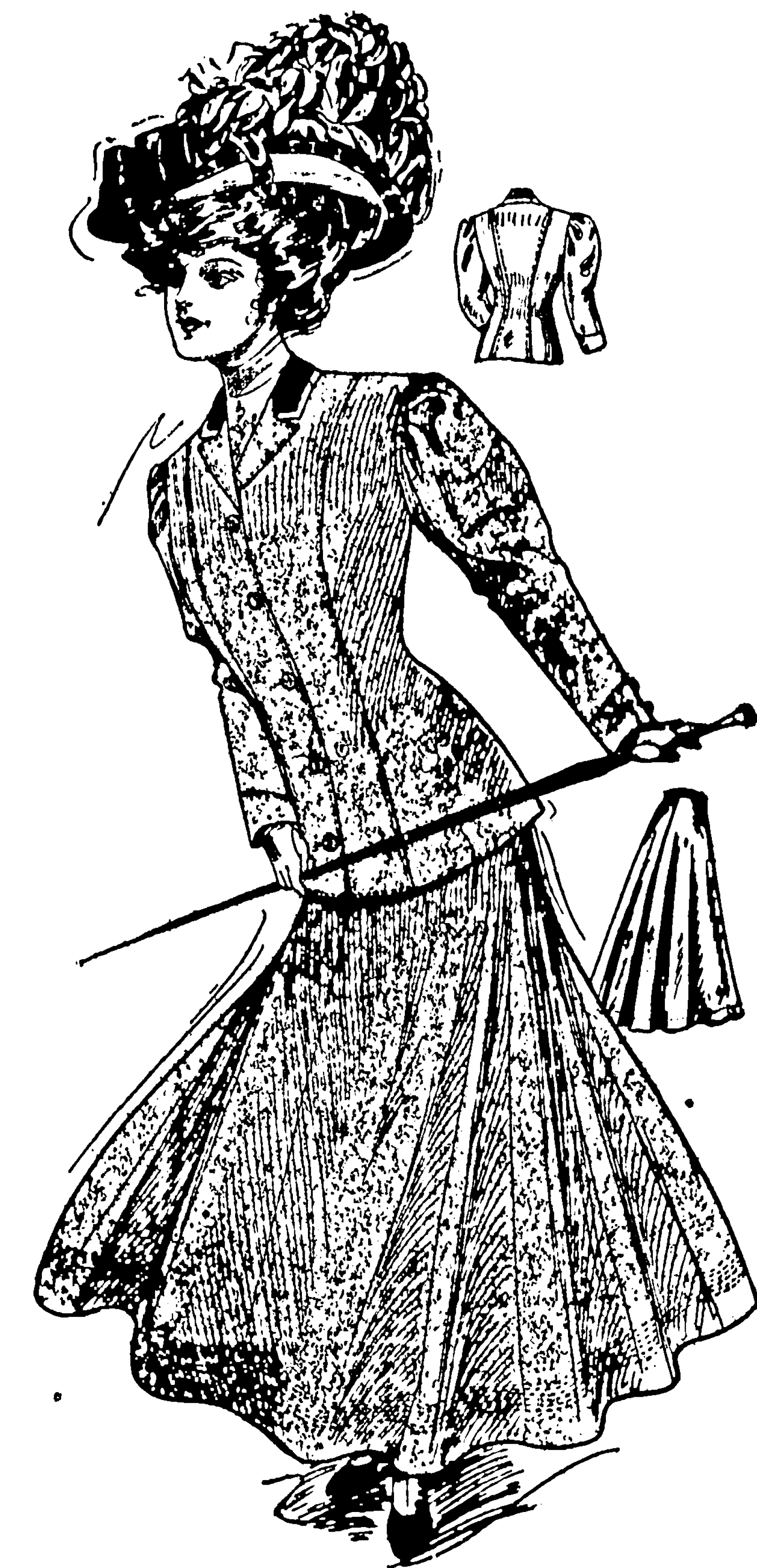
real essentials of the wardrobe. Custom demands a decollete neck not alone for dances and the opera but also for formal dinners and occasions of the sort. This one is exception-

## Fancy Blouse Waist.

The waist that gives the long, or somewhat drooping shoulder effect, is one of the latest favorites of fashion, and is to be noted in a variety of forms. Here is one that is arranged to form a V at back and front, which is very generally becoming, and that can be utilized for almost every seasonable material. In the illustration crepe de chine is trimmed with heavy lace, but not alone are the silk and wool materials appropriate, linens also are made after such fashion for the late summer, and the design is one that can be relied upon to be used throughout the coming as well as the present season. The waist is closed invisibly at the left of the front, which in itself commends it to many women and it is altogether attractive and graceful.

The waist is made with the fitted lining that is closed at the front and itself consists of front and back, of side-fronts and side-backs. These latter are laid in tucks and trimmed with banding, while the front and back are faced to give the chemisette effect. The sleeves are of moderate size and are gathered into fitted cuffs. The waist is closed beneath the tuck at the edge of the left side-front.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four and five-eighths yards twenty-one, four yards



ally pretty and becoming in shape, while it is adapted to every material that is used for evening and indoor gowns. In the illustration crepe de chine is trimmed with taffeta that is embroidered by hand, while the sleeves are made of frills of Valenciennes lace, so giving a guimpe effect, but there are a great many variations that can be suggested for the evening blouses, while the waist can be made with a yoke and so become suited to daytime wear. If liked the sleeves can be of the material and simply full or they can be of chiffon if something thinner is desired. The kimono effect is a particularly desirable one, as it is of the later modified sort, which is very generally becoming.

The waist is made over a fitted lining and with full fronts and backs, which are finished by the shaped trimming portion. The sleeves are moderately full and are finished with bands just below the elbows. If frills are desired they are sewed to the foundation in overlapping rows while the Mandarin sleeves are arranged over the armhole seams.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is four yards twenty-one, three and a quarter yards twenty-seven or one and seven-eighths yards forty-four inches wide with seven-eighths yard of silk for the trimming bands and sixteen yards of lace two inches wide for the frills to make as illustrated, one-half yard of all-over lace for the yoke when high neck is used.

The tiny turban is now very fashionable.

## Golf Shoe Smartness.

The new shoe for golf is of buckskin, strapped with heavy stitching and lined with soft kid. The sole is of rubber, as is the tennis shoe, but the forepart is furnished with an extra leather protection, studded with small hob nails. For those who require support for the ankle an extra high boot is made, fastening at the top with a double buckle strap.

## WHEN GENIUS BURNS.

When genius burns, 'tis very hard  
To concentrate my mind  
Exactly as I'd like to do.  
No sooner do I find  
My pad and pencil and retire  
To back me in poetic fire.

Then cock appears, at whose approach  
The Muse purrs for flight,  
But at her garment tornfully  
I clutched, with angry fright,  
And having chased her back again  
I twang my lyre—in vain!

The leeman calls, the grocer waits,  
The butcher's at the door;  
I'm wanted at the telephone  
A dozen times or more,  
Housekeeping cares and poetry  
Won't co-exist—at least with me!

A leisure moment comes; I'm free,  
My ideas all aglow.  
When—negative appear, who state  
They've "come to spend the day!"  
At this the Muse deserts me quite  
And I am left—to be polite!

—New York Times.

## WIT HUMOR AND SARCASM

"Do you believe in atavism?" "No, I don't; I'm a hardshell Baptist."—Baltimore American.

Father—"Is that young man here again?" Daughter—"No, pa, it's all the same call."—Harper's Bazar.

"Willie, perhaps you can tell me what instrument was played while Rome burned." "I dunno"—less it was the hose."—Harper's Bazar.

"Sometimes I think," said Mr. Timmid, "if I only had some money I might get married." "Couldn't you borrow some?" suggested Miss Passaway, eagerly.—Philadelphia Press.

Missess—"Malvina, do you know anything about dill pickles?" "New Girl—"I think I met him at a dance once, ma'am, but I haven't any acquaintance with him."—Chicago Tribune.

"I wish I had enough money to invest in some of the mines that are advertised." "You'd be a fool to do it." "I wouldn't do it. I'd buy a winter overcoat."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Rollis—"Mr. Allmoney is all smiles." Molly—"Yes, he has captured a gridiron heroine." Rollis—"A gridiron heroine?" Molly—"Yes; a college girl who really knows how to broil a beefsteak."—Judge.

The novice—"What's bugaboo for this hole?" The veteran—"Bugaboo? You mean bogie, don't you?" The novice—"Oh, yes; but what's the odds, I know it was something to do with scaring children."—Puck.

"I begin to realize," said young Mr. Kallow, "that I am no longer a mere youth, now that I've got a little hair on my lip." "Yes," said Miss Pert, "and I suppose in a month or so you'll have another one."—Philadelphia Press.

"What made that man in your fishing party turn pale and give such a jump of apparent fright when I told him I would re-bait his hook for him?" "Why, don't you know he is a railroad president?"—Baltimore American.

First boarder—"The star boarder has not paid a cent in the last three months." Second boarder—"H'm! He ought to join a football team." First boarder—"A football team?" Second boarder—"Sure! Isn't he a quarterback?"—Judge.

Vicar's Wife—"No, the vicar is not in just now. Is there any message you would like me to give him when he returns?" Old Woman (cheerfully)—"Please, mum, Martha Higgins would like to be buried at two o'clock tomorrow afternoon."—Punch.

Mr. Microbe—(reading "The Daily Germ")—"Horrible catastrophe! Ten million lives lost!" Mrs. Microbe—"Goodness gracious, Mike! What happened?" Mr. Microbe—"The First National Bank, without a word of warning, sterilized a dollar bill."—Puck.

"I can't understand our new hired girl. Just as soon as dinner is ready, she rushes out of the dining room like mad." "That's easy. She's just come back from a summer resort hotel, and she can't get over the habit of dodging the rush when the dining room doors are opened."—Detroit Free Press.

"I see that son of yours has braced up and wants to do something at last. He tells me he wants to start for the pole. Get busy now and give the money." "Not me," responded the astute, if unlatterred millionaire. "He can't work me for six months sojourning in Paris."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

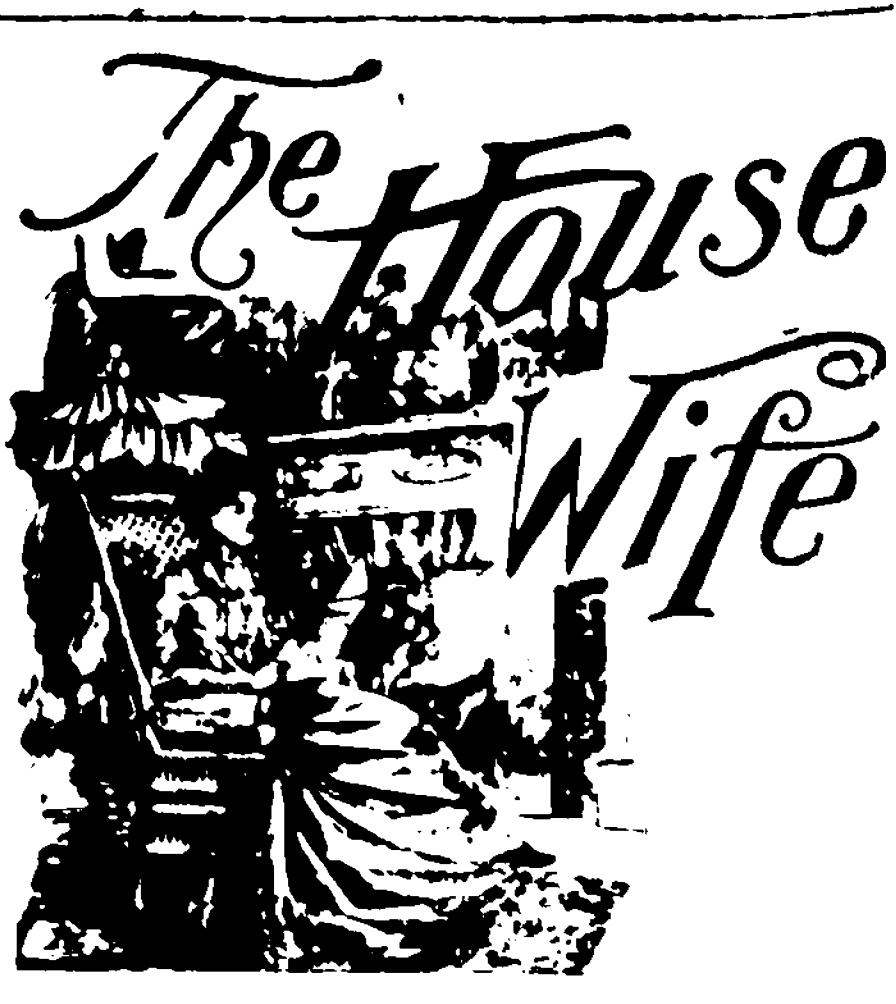
## Cows Went on a Spree.

Several cows on the farm of Benjamin Atkinson are just recovering from the effects of a genuine spree, while others are scarcely over the panic which resulted from the "apple-jack jamboree." The trouble began when some of the cows gained access to a yard in which several bushels of spoiled apples were fermenting in a trough.

Atkinson first learned of their condition when he saw some of the calves gazing, apparently in wonder, at the strange actions of their mothers. The cows were staggering about the lot and some seemed to be trying to wait.

When the animals reached the stage where they could no longer stand, Mr. Atkinson called in a veterinarian, who at once pronounced it a case of "dead drunk." Some of the cows remained in a stupor two days and the farmer was compelled to raise their calves on the bottle.—Burlington (N. J.) Dispatch to the Philadelphia Press.

Japan is one of the few countries where the men outnumber the women. The ratio there is 980 in 1,000.



## Tea and Coffee Stains.

Tea and coffee and some fruit stains can be removed from linen by rubbing them with butter. Rub thoroughly into the linen, then soak in hot water.—New York Press.

## Housework Walking.

Here's a woman who carried a pedometer while she worked about the house. She discovered that under the most favorable conditions she traveled 7.38 miles daily in her household tasks.—New York Journal.

## Repairing Plaster.

The unsightly holes left in plastering by changing one's mind about the hanging of pictures and a consequent pulling out of nails, may be repaired by mixing plaster of Paris to a paste with water and applying to the hole. When perfectly dry and hard the spot can be painted over or covered with paper like that on the walls.—New York Press.

## Best Silver Polish.

Two pounds of whiting, one-fourth pound cream of tartar, one and one-half ounces calcined magnesia. All these ingredients must be of the best quality. Mix well, keep in a clean tin box, or in a large bottle tightly corked and put in a dry, dark place. Moisten piece of cotton flannel with alcohol or cold water, sift on this dry polish and rub as long as necessary. Good for any kind of metal, or to polish glass.—Epitomist.

## The Powder Puff.

The trouble with the powder puff is that it is unsanitary. It is all very well if kept clean. But the puff, if old and dirty will injure the skin, and drive the dirt and grime deep into the cuticle. The life of a puff is not more than a few weeks, after which it should be thoroughly cleansed. The rabbit's foot is the thing for the carmine box. It is small and can be used upon the tips of the ears. Paris women tint the nostrils with it. And, if cautiously handled, it can be used in the powder box.—New York Journal.

## Corn Husks in Pillows.

Save the husks of green corn; dry; slit them and use as stuffing for one or two extra summer pillows. They make a crisp, springy filling and a few dried rose geranium or lemon verbena leaves added, will give suggestion of pleasant fragrance. Pink and white clover blossoms are also a change from the old favorites, pine and balsam needles, which not always are easy to procure. The virtue of hop pillows as a remedy for nervousness, insomnia and headache makes it advisable to include at least one on every couch.

To sleep cool place a newspaper inside the pillow case on the side next to the head.—Washington Star.

## Recipes.

Spanish Rice—One can tomatoes, 1-2 cup rice, 1 onion. Put rice and tomatoes in double boiler with onion and let cook for three hours. Season with salt, pepper, and a little sugar.

Delicious Lemon Sherbet—One quart milk, half pint cream, mixed together; juice of three lemons, one pint of sugar, one and one-half teaspoonfuls lemon extract. Mix the lemons and sugar together, add the milk and cream, stir well and freeze at once.

Surprise Cake—One cup of pastry flour, 1 cup of sugar, 1 teaspoon baking powder sifted together, 2 eggs broken in cup, a piece of butter size of English walnut in cup and filled with milk beaten hurriedly together; flavor with vanilla, bake 20 minutes.

Salmon Cutlets—Mix equal parts of sold flaked salmon and hot mashed potatoes. Season with salt and pepper. Shape in form of cutlets; dip in crumbs, egg, and crumbs again; fry in deep fat and drain. Arrange in a circle, having cutlets overlap one another on a folded napkin. Garnish with parsley.

Cuban Hash—Put one can tomatoes and one pound of Hamburg steak in the spider with an onion. Let cook slowly on back of stove. Then boil some macaroni until tender and add to the meat and tomatoes. Let all simmer for about half an hour. Season highly. Cold roast beef put through meat chopper may be used instead of Hamburg steak.

Fish Curry—Fry a sliced onion in plenty of butter. When the onion is nicely browned add a spoonful of flour and a tablespoonful of curry powder. Moisten with enough stock to make sufficient sauce for the quantity of fish. Add a saltspoon of salt and let the sauce simmer for an hour at least. Pass through a sieve, and when cold put in the pieces of boiled fish. Let them warm up slowly, add a generous squeeze of lemon and serve with a wall of well-boiled rice around the fish.

The Methodist conference at Milwaukee has adopted a resolution asking President Roosevelt to stop United States army men from playing baseball on Sunday.



# Hymenial.

Curtis B. Spangler, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Spangler and Miss Clara E. Myers, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Myers, both of Hanover, were married Wednesday evening at the Third Lutheran parsonage, by the Rev. A. C. Forscht.

At the bride's home near Emmitsburg, Miss Annie Stansbury was married to Bright Moore of Fairfield. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Kuhns, assisted by Rev. Charles L. Ritter of Fairfield. The couple will reside in Fairfield.

# Marriage License

Robert J. Reigle and Fannie Spangler, both of Bendersville.

Chas. E. Winand and Ruth A. Weaver, both of New Chester.

J. D. Schwartz and Edna L. Snyder, both of Mt. Joy township.

John Stallemitz of Heidersburg, who has been confined to the house account of a broken limb, is able to be about again by the use of crutches.

Michal Grady, of Plains, near Wilkes Barre, was frozen to death after losing his way in the storm Friday night. His body was found Saturday morning covered with a foot of snow and ice. He was a veteran of the civil war.

# What Would You Do

If three good physicians should pronounce your case hopeless. If they should decide that you could not live longer than six weeks. And if you should get well, after using only \$12.00 worth of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nerve, what would you advise a friend in like condition to do?

"I have to thank you for saving my wife's life two years ago. We had continued with the doctor until the third doctor, like the two previous ones, said that nothing could be done for her; that she had better be taken home from the hospital to quietly wait her time, which would not be over 6 weeks at the most. I brought her home, and then I thought, 'What if Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nerve might help her, so I got a bottle of each and sent Nerve and Liver Pills and commenced to give them to her. We soon seen an improvement, and encouraged by this we continued giving the medicine. We gave her eleven bottles in all of the medicine. She takes it occasionally now if she feels the need. I am in the ministry, and have been for 14 years."

REV. P. MILLIGAN,  
Gonda Springs, Kans.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

# Public Sale!

ON TUESDAY, JANUARY 14th, 1908.

The undersigned, intending to quit farming and move to Hanover, will sell at public sale at his residence on the Rhinehart farm, in Oxford township, 1 mile North-west of New Oxford, near the New Oxford Flouring Mills, the following personal property:

4 Head of No. 1 Horses.  
1 large bay horse 11 years old, a good leader and No. 1 saddle horse, 1 bay horse 10 years old, a good off-side worker and a fine driver—city broke, 1 bay horse 14 years old, a No. 1 wagon leader, 1 dark bay horse 10 years old, good off-side worker and family horse, fearless of steam or automobile, any child can drive him.  
11 Head of Cattle.  
9 milk cows, 5 to be fresh by day of sale, 3 to be fresh in May and the other in June. This stock is mostly Durham, 1 Holstein Friesian entitled to register. 2 Durham stock bulls fit for service.  
8 Head of Hogs, 2 brood sows will have pigs in March, 6 sows weigh from 45 to 75 lbs., 150 laying hens, none over 1 year old, Rhode Island Reds, by the lb.: 1 Acme 4-in. tread 4 horse wagon, good as new, 1 home-made Dayton wagon with canopy top, good as new, 1 spring wagon, 12 ft. wagon bed, 1 new Deering Ideal binder, only used to cut 75 acres, Champion mower in good order, Spangler corn planter new, Houch Jr. sulky corn plow, Buckeye grain and phosphate force feed drill, land roller, spring harrow, No. 12 Mountville plow, 18 ft. 18 in. hay cutters, shovel plow, manure sled, grain fan, cutting box, hay fork and pulleys with 130 ft. rope scoop shovel, wheelbarrow, grindstone, manure plank, manure and pitch forks, pick shovel, scythe and snath, triple double and single trees, 4 horse tree, 2 s'enders, jockey sticks, log, cow, halter and breast chains, manure hook, rake, bushel basket, maul and wedges, old iron, 4 set of front gears, set of buggy harness, hames and traces, 6 collars, 4 bridles, 4 flynets, halters, whip, plow and check lines, hitching strap, slick belt, etc.  
Household Furniture: 1 sink, corner cupboard, tables, 3 doz. chairs, 2 chairs, 1 drum, barrels, benches, farm bell, 1 National Cream Separator, capacity 300 lbs. per hour, the champion of all separators. I have used three different kinds of separators and I find the National the closest skimmer and easiest cleaned of all separators. Good as new. A credit of 12 months will be given on sums of \$5 and upwards, or 5 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock a. m., sharp, when further terms will be made known by M. W. HILDEBRAND.  
J. B. Orist, Auct., R. M. Straley, clerk.

FREE TILL CHRISTMAS

A Handsome Unbreakable Rubber Comb Free

The comb retails at 50c. and will be given away to anybody who purchases one of

**Dr. Scott's ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSHES**  
My brush is guaranteed to cure falling hair, dandruff and all scalp disorders. It relieves nervous headache and neuritis.  
Made of selected bristles. No wire to injure the hair or scalp.  
Beware of imitations. My brush is packed in neat box, with compass to test.  
Appropriate Christmas Gift—sent by insured mail, postpaid, for \$1.00 with our 30-day guarantee. Return for special price, mailed free. Don't forget to accept this offer.  
Established since 1873  
Dr. Geo. A. Scott, 870 Broadway, New York

# WENTZ BROS. & FREY, HANOVER, PENNA.

# Suggestions For Christmas Time.

THE advent of the Joyous Christmas-tide grows more Joyous each year. The good people vie with each other to outdo the cheer of the year before. Their gift-giving, if not more expensive, are usually more numerous. They have made more friends in the year past and gone and are scheming to remember them. There is no store in Hanover where your wants are so easily satisfied as at our store. We have prepared better than ever before for the rush of Christmas shoppers. Here are a few good suggestions.

# DRESS GOODS

of all the newest styles and weaves. Silks in all colors, Blacks and Plaids for dresses and waist.

# Ladies', Misses and Children's COATS AND FURS

in up to the minute styles.

# Table Linen & Napkins,

also table cloth and napkins to match, in sets.

# Silk Shirt Waists

in black, also in white; a large selection of Cream and White Wool Goods for ladies waists.

Ladies' and Gent's Umbrellas, specially fine for Christmas presents.

# Handkerchiefs, &c.

Ladies' and Gent's Handkerchiefs, Neckwear, Gloves, Silk Mufflers, Ladies' Neck Ruffs, Hosiery—a large selection for ladies' gent's and children.

Underwear in cotton and wool.

# Bed Blankets, &c.

Comforts made with good Silkoline on both sides and filled with pure white cotton.

One case sample Cretonne Swatches—the 12c the yard quality, at 18c the pound—about 3c to 4c the yard; Just the thing for bed comforts and cushions.

Toilet Sets, Fancy Combs, Ladies' Hand Bags, &c.

# White Bed Spreads

at all prices, from 59c upwards to \$5.00. Apron Gingham at 5c and 6c the yd. Blue Calico in remnants, at 5c.

# Lace Curtains

at all prices and special values, portiers and poles.

# Carpets, Etc.

Brussels, Ingrain and Rag Carpets. Floor Oil Cloth, Linoleum, Rugs, Art Squares.

# Carpet Sweeper.

Sweep your carpet with a Bissels Carpet Sweeper and save your carpet.



Come see us, we'll make purchasing an easy task.

# WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover, Penn'a.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

# KATZ FURNITURE CO.,

130 Carlisle Street,

Hanover, Penna.

# CHRISTMAS FURNITURE HEADQUARTERS.

THE most useful gift that you can give is Furniture and we have the best line in Hanover. Pick your goods early and avoid rush. We will keep your goods for you and when ready we will ship or deliver them, pack them and pay the freight. Here is what you can get at Katz's for Papa, Mother, Sister, Brother, Best Girl or Best Fellow:

Brass Beds, Iron Beds, Buffets—15 patterns, sideboards in 20 patterns, serving boards, odd dressers, chiffoneers, princess dressers, ladies' dressing tables in all popular woods, ladies' desks, ladies' secretaries, china cases, crystal closets, book cases, music cabinets, combination book cases and desks, celarets in mission, mission upright clocks, costumes in brass, maple, oak, mahogany, mission roll-top desks, pillar tables, square tables, hall racks in all popular wood, flat-top desks, kitchen cabinets, library tables, hall seats, wardrobes, card tables, mirrors, and rugs, druggets, taberets, bed room suits in birdseye walnut, oak, mahogany and early English, jardiniere stands Turkish rockers, Morris rockers, leather mahogany, mission, oak, sleepy hollow, verins martin, loose cushion and inlaid rockers, high chairs, children's rockers, couches in leather verona and velours, Morris chairs, dining room chairs, hat rack mirrors, Parlor Suits—35 patterns, mission settees, Mahogany divans, Davenport, drop-end couches, cribs—in brass and iron, odd chairs, roman seats, Indian stools, shirt waist boxes, parlor stands, springs, mattresses, stoves, etc.

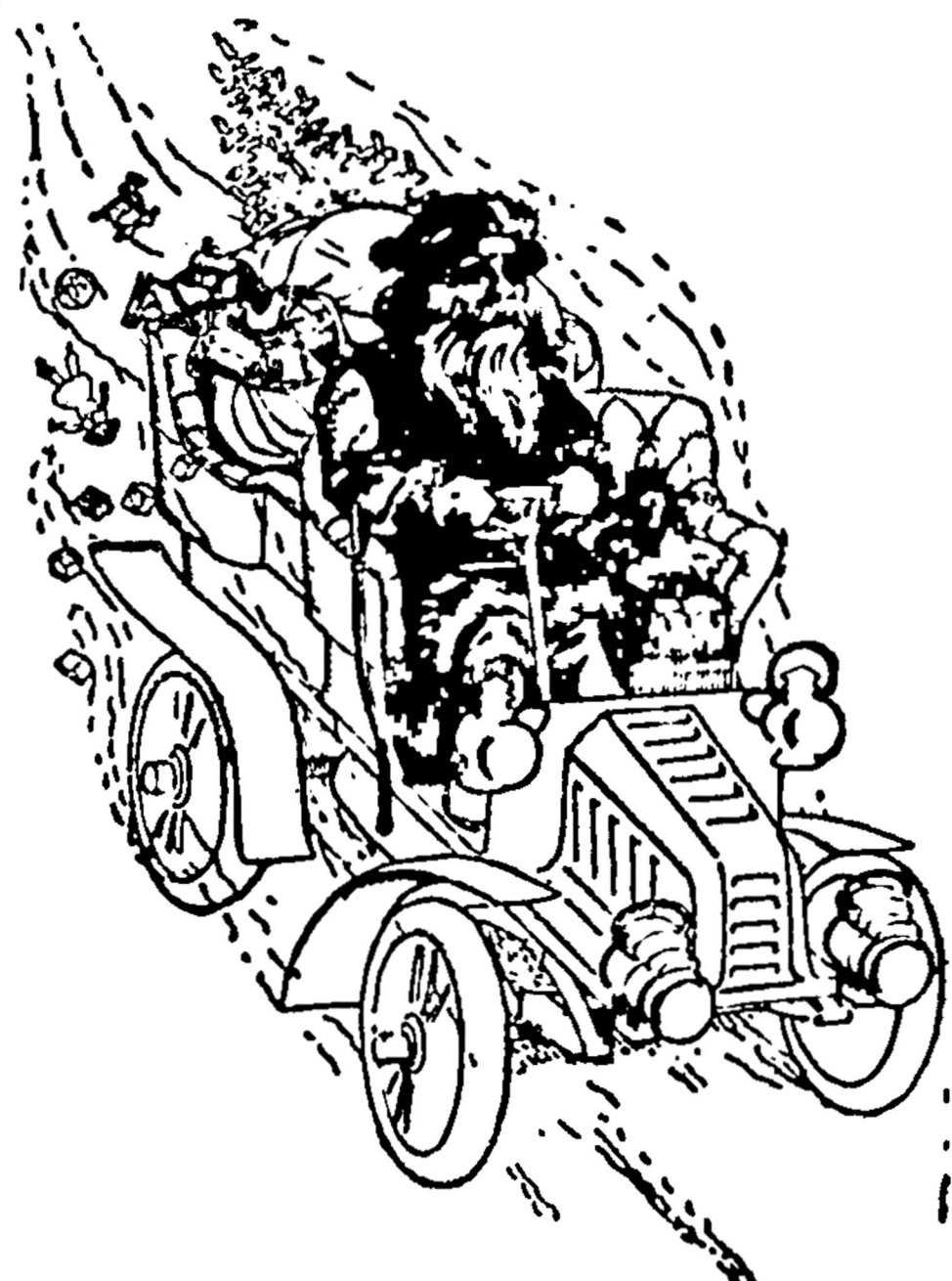
Walk in and look around and see what you can get for presents that are very useful.

# Katz Furniture Company,

130 Carlisle Street, Hanover, Penna.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

# SANTA CLAUS' Headquarters!



This store is headquarters for Santa Claus because the assortment is the largest and most complete, with the lowest prices. In making your selections turn your thoughts toward this store—the busy store.

# Gifts For Children.

You will find here an endless variety of gifts for Boys and Girls, gifts that they will appreciate:—Mechanical Toys, Iron Toys, Books, Dolls, Games, Doll Carriages and Go-carts, and hundreds of other things.

# Also a Nice Line For

Father, Mother, Brother, Sister, Sweetheart or Friend, such as Clocks, Lamps, Comb and Brush Sets, Shaving Sets, Albums, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Minicure Sets, Bureau Sets, Chamber Sets, Water Sets, Fancy China Ware, Etc. This store's offering in gift goods is almost endless in variety. Something here for each and every one.

# CHRISTMAS CANDIES.

All our candies are made from absolutely pure ingredients, therefore they are the best to give the children on X-mas morning. No other store in town provides such an immense assortment.

# I. W. LIVINGSTON, The Leading Grocer.

Pitt Street, New Oxford.

# DEATRICK BROS., UNDERTAKERS, NEW OXFORD, PA.

Phone calls answered night or day by mailing at New Oxford Exchange.

A REAL WONDERLAND.—South Dakota, with its rich silver mines, bonanza farms, wide ranges and strange natural formations, is a veritable wonderland. At Mound City, in the home of Mrs. E. D. Clapp, a wonderful case of poisoning has lately occurred. Her son seemed near death with lung and throat trouble. "Exhausting coughing spells occurred every five minutes," writes Mrs. Clapp, "when I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, the great medicine, that saved his life and completely cured him." Guaranteed for coughs and colds, throat and lung troubles, by Dr. T. A. K. R. druggist, 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Have your Job Printing done at the ITEX office. Prices the lowest

Subscribe for the ITEX. Only \$1



# Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually, Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.  
one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

It has been the common understanding and belief for years that the growing of wheat and similar grains upon a commercial basis in Brazil is not possible, but the people of the State of Rio Grande do Sul have been experimenting, and as a result of their experiments wheat is now being grown in commercial quantities upon the strength of the promised crops.

**PROOF FOR TWO CENTS.**

**If You Suffer With Your Kidneys and Back Write to This Man.**

G. W. Winney, Medina, N. Y., invites kidney sufferers to write to him. To all who enclose postage he will reply, telling how Doan's Kidney Pills cured him after he had doctored and had been in two different hospitals for eighteen months, suffering intense pain in the back, lameness, twinges when stooping or lifting, languor, dizzy spells and rheumatism.

"Before I used Doan's Kidney Pills," says Mr. Winney, "I weighed 143. After taking 10 or 12 boxes I weighed 162 and was completely cured."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**In Time of Need.**  
A minister was once addressing a Sunday school class on the subject of "Jacob's Ladder," when one of the smallest boys raised his hand.

"Please, sir," said he, "what did angels want with a ladder when they have wings?"

The minister, staggered for the moment, sought to gain time by asking someone in the class to answer the question.

Another small voice immediately piped out:

"Cause it was moulting time, and they couldn't fly."

**Heathen Gods for Sale.**  
There is an old curiosity shop in London which makes a specialty of heathen deities. All kinds of images, small and large, handsome, hideous and grotesque are on view.

You can choose an antique Aztec god from Mexico, carved in heavy stone and hideous enough to scare a burglar; you can purchase a marble deity from Mandalay, a wooden atrocity from the Ju-Ju land of West Africa, or a gilt joss from a Chinese temple.

**In Japan.**  
The chief cities in Japan are all supplied with filtered water. Waste is prevented by the installation of meters, the consumer paying for what he gets.

It is doubtful if in any country sanitary safeguards for the preservation of the public health have been more successfully enforced. This is the testimony of an expert who has made a special study of Japanese methods as set forth in Engineering News. — Philadelphia Record.

**BEGAN YOUNG**

**Had "Coffee Nerves" From Youth.**

"When very young I began using coffee and continued up to the past six months," writes a Texas girl.

"I had been exceedingly nervous, thin and very sallow. After quitting coffee and drinking Postum Food Coffee about a month my nervousness disappeared and has never returned. This is the more remarkable as I am a Primary teacher and have kept right on with my work."

"My complexion now is clear and rosy, my skin soft and smooth. As a good complexion was something I had greatly desired, I feel amply repaid even tho this were the only benefit derived from drinking Postum."

"Before beginning as use I had suffered greatly from indigestion and headache; these troubles are now unknown."

"Best of all, I changed from coffee to Postum without the slightest inconvenience, did not even have a headache. Have known coffee drinkers who were visiting me, to use Postum a week without being aware that they were not drinking coffee."

"I have known several to begin the use of Postum and drop it because they did not boil it properly. After explaining how it should be prepared they have tried it again and pronounced it delicious."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."



**When Mother Reads Aloud.**  
When mother reads aloud, the past seems real as every day's I hear the tramp of armies vast, I see the spears and lances cast, I join the thrilling fray. Brave knights and ladies fair and proud I meet when mother reads aloud.

When mother reads aloud, far lands seem very near and true; I cross the desert's gleaming sands, Or hunt the jungle's prowling banas, Or sail the ocean blue; For heights whose peaks the cold mists shroud, I scale when mother reads aloud.

When mother reads aloud, I long for noble deeds to do To help the right, redress the wrong; It seems so easy to be strong, So simple to be true. Oh, thick and fast the visions crowd I meet when mother reads aloud.

—H. G. Fernald, in St. Nicholas.

**Dog Found Stolen Horse.**

A horse, stolen three weeks ago from the farm barn of Wesley Gibbs, about three miles from Caldwell, N. J., was recovered yesterday through the intelligence of a fox terrier.

Gibbs, accompanied by his dog, was driving over Hook mountain, Morris county, when the terrier made a dash into a wood skirting the highway. In a few minutes it returned barking vigorously. A moment later Gibbs heard a horse neigh at a distance.

At this sound the dog dashed away again. Gibbs tied his horse and plunged into the woods. A walk of perhaps a quarter of a mile brought him to a rail fence, separating the field he was in from another. Behind this fence was the stolen horse, with the dog leaping at it. Gibbs took the horse home.—New York World.

**Squirrel Attends Church.**

A little red squirrel, from all available evidence, a Methodist, undertook to attend divine services Sunday, interrupted the pastor in the midst of an eloquent sermon, and caused something of a commotion among the congregation at the Wayne M. E. church. The squirrel entered through an open window near the pulpit, and sitting up with its tail curved over its ruffled back, calmly surveyed its surroundings and eyed preacher and congregation as unconcernedly as though it was an every day occurrence.

The intrusion disconcerted Pastor Thompson to such an extent that he for a moment or two lost the thread of his sermon. After requesting one of the members to "please put that squirrel out," he resumed his discourse.—Philadelphia Press.

**The Card Receiver.**

A group of boys and girls sit in a semi-circle. One end is called the head, the other the foot. The person at the head holds a card receiver, full of paper slips, supposed to be visiting cards. On these slips are written the names of well known persons. The next one of the company recites:

"Oh, prithree, tell us, Mr. (or Mrs.) Gray,

What noble guests have called today?"

The head person selects a slip and from his knowledge of the name written there he must give a full description, and the questioner must try to give the name of the distinguished visitor. If he fails he must go to the foot. If he guesses, the head man goes to the foot. Then he takes the card receiver and his neighbor puts the same question to him, and so on.—Washington Star.

**Used Rooster as a Weapon.**

Warren Edwards, a conductor on the East End line, had an exciting experience last night with two hold-up men at the corner of Redbank and Delta avenues.

The "stick-up" artists were hidden behind bushes, and as he approached they accosted him. He was on his way home, and was carrying a rooster which was to grace the Edwards table today. The death of the chicken came off, however, sooner than was expected, for when the highwaymen told Edwards to throw up his hands he "pasted" one of them so hard in the mouth with the fowl that the would-be robber stepped back so suddenly that he slipped and fell. Edwards then kicked him in the face and banged the other fellow over the head with the rooster. The fowl gave a prolonged squawk of agony and died.

The robbers ran, and Edwards followed them, beating them over the head with the defunct rooster. The highwaymen finally escaped, and the rooster was in such a condition after the combat that Warren Edwards had bash.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**The Ball Stunt.**

An exciting stunt is performed with a soft rubber ball of ordinary dimensions. In order to see who begins the round count out for turns. The players to whom the first turn falls must then perform the following complicated feat:

First throw the ball up with a single hand. Catch it with both hands. Second, throw it with both; catch it with one. Third, throw it with one, catch with the other. Fourth, throw the ball to the ground and catch on the bounce in the different ways outlined below.

But it into the air with the palm of the hand and before catching it (a) clap your hands, (b) bow once in the direction of your audience, (c) kneel

down on one knee or simply bend the knee (d) jump in the air, (e) jump backwards as far as you are able, (f) jump forwards as far as you can, (g) bend to the right, (h) bend to the left.

The player to whom the ball falls by the counting out process retains it as long as he can throw and catch it in accordance with the rules given above. As soon as he has missed in any one of the various feats prescribed he relinquishes the ball and steps away as far as it is possible to do in five long strides. The player designated as second in the counting out process then assumes the ball and with it tries to hit the back of the ex-player which should be turned towards him.

If No. 2 misses in his attempt to hit the back of No. 1 at five paces he loses his turn and gives the ball to No. 3. This player is now obliged to repeat this test through which No. 1 has gone. No. 3, if he fails, paces away and presents his back as a target for No. 4, and so the fun continues until all have tried.—New York Press.

**Under Suspicion.**

"Has any one seen my gold cuff buttons?" asked Jack, coming anxiously into the room. He was making a hurried toilet for school, and the loss of his cuff buttons had just been discovered.

"Not your new ones, surely," began Ethel.

"Yes, my brandy, spandy new ones—cuffs and all, I remember distinctly taking them off on the croquet grounds and hanging them on the limb of the pear tree, but I don't believe I put them on again when I finished the game. Anyway, I've looked and there's no sign of them this morning."

"Maybe the wind blew them away," suggested his mother.

"No wind, ma'am, last night; you remember how still it was."

"Well, I can't think—"

"But I can," Jack went to the window and flung it wide. It overlooked a sweet, old-fashioned southern garden, and the breath of autumn roses rushed into the room.

"Ned!" he called "Ned!"

A bobbing, kinky head appeared beneath the window.

"Yaas, sir."

"Ned, what were you doing on the croquet ground last evening?"

"Nothin'—nothin', sir, 'ceptin' I done ate two leetle bits of pears."

"I thought so. Why did you go there?"

"I dunno. Ned's eyes began to roll in an embarrassed fashion. "Sho' nuff," he added, "I jes' wanted them pears."

"Did you happen to see my new cuff buttons hanging on the tree?" Ned shook his head emphatically.

"No, sir; I ain't seed nothin'."

"Very well!" And shutting the window Jack faced the others.

"Now, you see," he said, with a shrug of his shoulders, "why we can't trust Ned out of our sight. No one else was on the croquet ground, and I'm sure I left my cuffs there."

"It does look strange," said Mrs. Ward. "Have you searched everywhere in the house?"

"Two or three times over. Mother, I wish you would speak to Aunt Lucy about Ned."

"He's such a good little fellow, I don't believe he'd steal anything," said Ethel.

"I wouldn't care if it wasn't something I valued," began Jack.

"There is where you are wrong," said his mother, "a small theft would be as wicked as a great one. I won't speak to Lucy until I'm quite sure, because she'd punish him anyhow, and maybe he doesn't deserve it. The cuff buttons may turn up somewhere."

Jack shook his head, though he followed his mother's advice, but days and weeks passed on with no sign.

Finally the weather grew too bleak for croquet, and the pretty spot was abandoned. Jack gave up hoping, and contented himself with his old mother-of-pearl links. He still held Ned in suspicion, and no longer gave him pennies for candy, a slight keenly felt by the poor little dandy, who placed so much faith in "Marse Jack."

So the winter passed, and when the early southern spring came the young ones, eager for outdoor games, rushed to the croquet grounds to smooth and level it for playing. Ethel took a broom to brush away the dead leaves, and Jack a rake, with which he worked with a will.

"Hello," he exclaimed suddenly. He was just under the pear tree, and his rake had hit a hard substance. He stooped down and digging with his fingers he uprooted his cuffs. They were wet and mildewed, where they had soaked into the ground for so many months, and there were the cuff buttons, tarnished to be sure, but unhurt in any other way.

"Ned must have knocked them down when he climbed up for those pears," said Jack, sheepishly, but he was rejoiced, nevertheless. From that time as if to make amends, he gave Ned so many pennies that even "Aunt Lucy" was forced to interfere.

"I declare, Marse Jack if you gives Ned so much sweets you'll spile him inside an' out. Buy him a cap—dat's what he's needin'."

And though Jack laughed, he took the hint.—Washington Star.

## PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

All paths, all haunts of men are full of God.—Aristotle.

One wise counsel is better than the strength of many.—Euripides.

A man must stand erect, not be kept erect by others.—Marcus Aurelius.

There are abysses that love can not cross, but it can bury itself in them.—Balzac.

How ill to please is a man in distress, and annoyed by everything.—Ampelis.

The sower of the seed is the author of the whole harvest of mischief.—Demosthenes.

No one can end with being superior who will not begin with being inferior.—Home Notes.

Man understands woman theoretically. Woman understands man instinctively.—Home Notes.

In consequence of gold there are no brothers, and, no parents, but wars arise from it.—Anacreon.

"I love everything that's old—old friends, old times, old manners, old books, old wine."—Oliver Goldsmith.

The test of political institutions is the condition of the country whose fortunes they regulate.—Lord Beaconsfield.

"I jes' do the best I ken where the good Lord put me at, an' it looks like I got a happy feelin' in me most all the time."—Mrs. Wiggs, in Lovey Mary.

Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on person and face; every wrong action and foul thought its seal of distortion.—John Ruskin.

There are compensations; and no outward changes of condition in life can keep the nightingale of its eternal meaning from singing in all sorts of different men's hearts.—William James.

Adversity is like the period of the former and of the latter rain—cold, comfortless, unfriendly to man and to animal; yet from that season have their birth the flower and the fruit.—Sir Walter Scott.

Religion, in one sense, is a life of self denial; but self denial does not belong to religion as characteristic of it, it belongs to human life. The lower nature must always be denied when we are trying to rise to a higher sphere.—H. W. Beecher.

## AN AUTO FIRE ENGINE.

With Which the Milan Fire Brigade Is Experimenting.

The Milan fire brigade has also experimented recently with a steam automobile pumping engine bought recently from a firm in Saxony. The chassis, a U-shaped frame, resting on springs attached to the axles, carries the boiler, the motor, and the mechanism for the propulsion of the car and for the pump. The rear wheels of the engine have a diameter of 3 feet. The front wheels have solid India-rubber tires, while the large wheels have double solid tires.

A special friction differential apparatus allows one wheel to go forward and the other to work backward, to be guided in places where the streets have sharp curves. The motor propulsion of both the pump and the car has two cylinders, with the so-called Stephenson disposition. The pump is a two-cylinder machine. The fuel can be either coal or petroleum; but petroleum is found much more convenient, as the stoker only turns the tap on and the flame is immediately working.

Five firemen and a stoker can be accommodated on the car, which, so laden, can run as a mean speed of 15-2 miles per hour, although on a smooth road and with no obstacles in the way of other traffic it has run easily at the rate of 22 miles. Experiments have shown that the car can deliver 950 quarts of water per minute at a sufficient height. The machine, when running, requires 30 horsepower, and the pump 25 horsepower.—Harper's Weekly.

## The Joke Was on Her.

A woman member of the bar in New York gives to our correspondent the following correspondence with the reservation that no names shall be quoted:

"I am one of the few women," she says, "who can see a joke, even if aimed at myself. I do not feel that in this case I came off first best."

The first letter was from a man lawyer and was as follows:

"Dear Miss Blank—We agree to the compromise as proposed in your favor of this date. Not because your client has a just right to such settlement, but from the fact that we do not care to open a contest with a woman lawyer."

To which this reply was sent:

"Gentlemen—I note yours agreeing to a settlement, although I cannot congratulate you on your gallantry in begging the question. Like the original Adam, you seem inclined to hide behind a woman's petticoat."

And the following letter closed the correspondence.

"Dear Miss Blank—If you will turn to the early pages of Genesis you will discover that Eve did not wear a petticoat."—Pick-Me-Up.

The Inevitable.

He—So they got married and went off in their new motor car.

She—And where did they spend their honeymoon?

He—In the hospital.—London Tit-Bits.

Nearly half the meat eaten in Berlin is beef; pork comes next, then mutton, while veal is four in.

## A Massive Chain.

From an ironmaker's point of view the greatest achievement during the revolutionary period was the making of the great West Point chain. This massive chain, which has probably never had an equal since the first hammer struck upon the first anvil, was stretched across the Hudson river at West Point to prevent the British fleet from making a second attack upon Kingston and Albany. It was nearly a mile in length, and weighed almost 200 tons, many links being as heavy as an ordinary-sized man. To complete it in six weeks 60 men hammered day and night at 17 forges, and the cost of it was placed at \$400,000.—Indianapolis News.

## Desertions from Army.

Published records of desertions from the United States Army in the last year would seem to show that the cavalry arm is responsible for most of them. The coast artillery corps and the infantry are next in order, with the field artillery showing a smaller proportion. The engineers corps reports a few isolated cases of "French leave," and the signal corps is happily almost free from the evil. Of course, the men in the two last-named branches of the service are not numerous as in the three principal arms, but proportionally they stand as above. Desertions from the four negro regiments are fewer than from white regiments.

## Illinois an Oil State.

Without the notice of any persons other than those immediately concerned, Illinois is becoming an oil State. Prior to 1905, the annual production of oil in Montgomery county, the only producer, was from 200 to 500 barrels. In August, 1906, the daily production exceeded 25,000 barrels. In June, 1907, the daily production averaged 112,000 barrels from 5,214 wells in Clark, Cumberland, Crawford and adjacent counties. The total for the year 1906 was between 4 and 5 per cent of the total for the United States, and this from a State which two years before was not considered an oil State at all.

## STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY, makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1907.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public, in and for the County of Lucas, State of Ohio, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original thereof as the same appears from the records of said Notary Public.

## Good Roads in France.

Among the reasons which make the highways of France the best in the world is the requirement that all preliminary roadmaking operations shall be thoroughly performed. When embankments are made, the earthwork is built up only a few inches at a time, and the successive strata are leveled and, in the neighborhood of masonry, rammed. Every ditch is carefully cut at a proper angle, rammed, and, if necessary, paved with stones.

## SORES AS BIG AS PENNIES.

Whole Head and Neck Covered.—Hair All Came Out.—Suffered 6 Months.—Cured in 3 Weeks by Cuticura.

"After having the measles my whole head and neck were covered with sores about as large as a penny. They were just as thick as they could be. My hair all came out. I let the trouble run along, taking the doctor's blood remedies and rubbing on salve, but it did not seem to get any better. It stayed that way for about six months; then I got a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and in about a week I noticed a big difference, and in three weeks it was well entirely and I have not had the trouble any more, and as this was seven years ago, I consider myself cured. Mrs. Henry Porter, Albion, Neb., Aug. 25, '06."

The first snow of the season began falling Saturday, August 31, at 12:30 p. m., on the top of Mount Washington, being the exact anniversary of the first snowfall last year.

## NIGHT SWEATS, NO APPETITE USED PE-RU-NA



MRS. LIZZIE LOHR, 1155 W. 13th St., Chicago, Ill.

"I take pleasure in writing you these few lines, thinking there may be other women suffering the same as I did. I had my complaints for over a year, night sweats all winter and no appetite. I was run-down so far that I had to sit down to do my cooking, I was so weak."

"I tried many different medicines and doctors also. Nothing seemed to do me any good. The doctors wanted to operate on me."

"At last I wrote to Dr. Hartman. I told him just exactly how I was, and he told me what ailed me and how I should take Peru-na."

"I did as he told me for four months, and now I am all cured."

"No one can tell how thankful I am to him, as I had given up all hopes of ever getting well again."

"I am a widow and the mother of six small children who depend on my support. I work all day and seldom get tired."

"I took five bottles of Peru-na in all. Any woman wishing to know more about my case may write to me and I will gladly tell all about it."

"I thank Dr. Hartman for what he has done for me."

## WANTED.—MEN AND WOMEN for permanent positions, easy work, and good pay. Our representative making \$150 to \$200 per month, selling our Cereal product. For full particulars given our workers. Write for proposition. Sales Dept., The Cereals Mills, Chicago, Ill.

P. N. U. 40, 1907

## DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY!

gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Week of testimonials and 4000 signed testimonials. Dr. H. R. KLINE'S DROPSY CURE, Box 21, Atlanta, Ga.

## Big Apple Crop.

That the Annapolis Valley, Nova Scotia, and the surrounding country is the great apple producing district in the world is believed to be proved by the size of this year's yield, estimated at more than 700,000 barrels. This is a record. Americans have secured options on more than twice the amount generally imported into the United States.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$3 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ltd., 631 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Germany alone sends to London annually 20,000,000 feathers of birds for millinery purposes.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

## A Special Door.

Many old houses in Holland have a special door which is never opened save on special occasions—when there is a marriage or death in the family. The bride and bridegroom enter by this door, and it is then nailed or barred up until a death occurs, when it is opened, and the body is removed by this exit.

## Road Over the Andes.

The road over the Andes which Chili and Argentina are building and which is the last link in the line across South America between the Atlantic and Pacific, is nearing its completion. It is said that the entire line will be open to travel next year.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. At druggists.

Hamburg holds the record for the number of its fires.

## RHEUMATISM

is most painful.  
What's good?

# ST. JACOBS OIL

Gives instant relief.  
Removes the twinges.

USE IT, THEN YOU'LL KNOW

25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.

## W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$300 SHOES AT ALL PRICES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

CAUTION.—W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to you at the world. Illustrated catalog free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



# Hymenial.

Curtis B. Spangler, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Spangler and Miss Clara E. Myers, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Myers, both of Hanover, were married Wednesday evening at the Third Lutheran parsonage, by the Rev. A. C. Forscht.

At the bride's home near Emmitsburg, Miss Annie Stansbury was married to Bright Moore of Fairfield. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Kuhns, assisted by Rev. Charles L. Ritter of Fairfield. The couple will reside in Fairfield.

## Marriage License

Robert J. Reigle and Fannie Spangler, both of Bendersville.

Chas. E. Winand and Ruth A. Weaver, both of New Chester.

J. D. Schwartz and Edna L. Snyder, both of Mt. Joy township.

John Stallsmith of Heidlersburg, who has been confined to the house account of a broken limb, is able to be about again by the use of crutches.

Michal Grady, of Plains, near Wilkes Barre, was frozen to death after losing his way in the storm Friday night. His body was found Saturday morning covered with a foot of snow and ice. He was a veteran of the civil war.

## What Would You Do

If three good physicians should pronounce your case hopeless. If they should decide that you could not live longer than six weeks. And if you should get well, after using only \$12.00 worth of Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nervine, what would you advise a friend in like condition to do?

"I have to thank you for saving my wife's life two years ago. We had continued with the doctor until the third doctor, like the two previous ones, said that nothing could be done for her; that she had better be taken home from the hospital to quietly wait her time, which would not be over 6 weeks at the most. I brought her home, and then I thought probably Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nervine might help her, so I got a bottle of each and some Nerve and Liver Pills and commenced to give them to her. We soon seen an improvement, and encouraged by this we continued giving the medicine. We gave her eleven bottles in all of the medicine. She takes it occasionally now if she feels the need. I am in the ministry, and have been for 44 years."

REV. P. MILLIGAN,  
Gonda Springs, Kans.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

## Public Sale!

ON TUESDAY, JANUARY 14th, 1908.

The undersigned, intending to quit farming and move to Hanover, will sell at public sale at his residence on the Rhinehart farm, in Oxford township, 1 mile North-west of New Oxford, near the New Oxford Flouring Mills, the following personal property:

4 Head of No. 1 Horses,  
1 large bay horse 11 years old, a good leader and No. 1 saddle horse, 1 bay horse 10 years old, a good off-side worker and a fine driver—city broke, 1 bay horse 14 years old, a No. 1 work leader, 1 dark bay horse 10 years old, good off-side worker and family horse, fearless of steam or automobile, any child can drive him.

11 Head of Dehorned Cattle,  
9 milch cows, 5 to be fresh by day of sale, 3 to be fresh in May and the other in June. This stock is mostly Durham, 1 Holstein Friesian entitled to register. 2 Durham stock bulls fit for service.

8 Head of Hogs, 2 brood sows will have pigs in March, 6 sows weigh from 45 to 75 lbs., 150 laying hens, none over 1 year old, Rhode Island Reds, by the lb.: 1 Acme 4-in. trend 4 horse wagon, good as new, 1 home-made Dayton wagon with canopy top, good as new, 1 Spring wagon, 12 ft. wagon bed, 1 new Deering Ideal binder, only used to cut 75 acres, Champion mower in good order, Spangler corn planter new, 14 inch dr. sulky corn plow, Buckeye grain and phosphate force feed drill, land roller, spring harrow, No. 12 Mountville plow, pair 18 ft. hay carriages, shovel plow, 1 hand saw, 1 hand cuttin' box, 1 hay fork and pulleys with 130 ft. rope, 1 scow shovel, wheelbarrow, grindstone, manure plow, manure and pitch forks, pick, shovel, scythe and snath, triple, double and single diggers, 4 horse tree, 2 sp. leaders, jockey sticks, log, cow, halter and breast chains, manure hook, rake, bushel basket, man and wedges, old iron, 4 set of front gears, set of heavy harness, harness and traces, 6 collars, 4 bridles, 4 flynets, hatters, whip, plow and check lines, hitching straps, sleigh bells, etc.

Household Furniture: 1 sink, corner cupboard, tables, 4 doz. chairs, 2 chairs, 1 drum, 1 barrel, benches, farm bell, 1 National Cream Separator, capacity 300 lbs. per hour, the champion of all separators. I have used three different kinds of separators and I find the National the closest skimmer and easiest cleaned of all separators, good as new. A credit of 12 months will be given on sums of \$5 and upwards, or 5 per cent. off for cash. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. sharp, when further terms will be made known by M. W. HILDEBRAND.

J. B. Crist, Auct., R. M. Straley, clerk.

FREE TILL CHRISTMAS

A Handsome Unbreakable

Rubber Comb Free

The comb retails at 50c. and will be given away to anybody who purchases one of

Dr. Scott's

ELECTRIC

HAIR BRUSHES

My brush is guaranteed to cure itching hair, dandruff and all scalp disorders. It relieves nervous headache and neuritis.

Made of selected bristles. No wire to injure the hair or scalp.

Beware of imitations. My brush is packed in neat box, with compass to test purity of bristles.

Appropriate Christmas Gift—sent by insured mail postpaid, for \$1.00 with our 30-day guarantee. Send for book on special price, mailed free. Don't forget to accept this offer.

Established since 1875

Dr. Geo. A. Scott, 870 Broadway, New York

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# WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

HANOVER, PENNA.

## Suggestions For Christmas Time.

THE advent of the Joyous Christmas-tide grows more Joyous each year. The good people vie with each other to outdo the cheer of the year before. Their gift-giving, if not more expensive, are usually more numerous. They have made more friends in the year past and gone and are scheming to remember them. There is no store in Hanover where your wants are so easily satisfied as at our store. We have prepared better than ever before for the rush of Christmas shoppers. Here are a few good suggestions.

## DRESS GOODS

of all the newest styles and weaves. Silks in all colors, Blacks and Plaids for dresses and waist.

## Ladies', Misses and Children's COATS AND FURS

in up to the minute styles.

## Table Linen & Napkins,

also table cloth and napkins to match, in sets.

## Silk Shirt Waists

in black, also in white; a large selection of Cream and White Wool Goods for ladies waists.

Ladies' and Gent's Umbrellas, specialty fine for Christmas presents.

## Handkerchiefs, &c.

Ladies' and Gent's Handkerchiefs, Neckwear, Gloves, Silk Mufflers, Ladies' Neck Ruffs, Hosiery—a large selection for ladies' gent's and children.

Underwear in cotton and wool.

## Bed Blankets, &c.

Comforts made with good Silkoline on both sides and filled with pure white cotton.

One case sample Cretonne Swatches—the 12c the yard quality, at 18c the pound—about 3c to 4c the yard; Just the thing for bed comforts and cushions.

Toilet Sets, Fancy Combs, Ladies' Hand Bags, &c.

## White Bed Spreads

at all prices, from 59c upwards to \$5.00. Apron Gingham at 5c and 6c the yd. Blue Calico in remnants, at 5c.

## Lace Curtains

at all prices and special values, portiers and poles.

## Carpets, Etc.

Brussels, Ingrain and Rag Carpets. Floor Oil Cloth, Linoleum, Rugs, Art Squares.

## Carpet Sweeper.

Sweep your carpet with a Bissell's Carpet Sweeper and save your carpet.



Come see us, we'll make purchasing an easy task.

# WENTZ BROS. & FREY,

33 Baltimore Street,

Hanover,

Penn'a.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

## KATZ FURNITURE CO.,

130 Carlisle Street,

Hanover,

Penna.

## CHRISTMAS FURNITURE HEADQUARTERS.

THE most useful gift that you can give is Furniture and we have the best line in Hanover. Pick your goods early and avoid rush. We will keep your goods for you and when ready we will ship or deliver them, pack them and pay the freight. Here is what you can get at Katz's for Papa, Mother, Sister, Brother, Best Girl or Best Fellow:

Brass Beds, Iron Beds, Buffets—15 patterns, sideboards in 20 patterns, serving boards, odd dressers, chiffoniers, princess dressers, ladies' dressing tables in all popular woods, ladies' desks, ladies' secretaries, china cases, crystal closets, book cases, music cabinets, combination book cases and desks, celarets in mission, mission upright clocks, costume in brass, maple, oak, mahogany, mission roll-top desks, pillar tables, square tables, hall racks in all popular wood, flat-top desks, kitchen cabinets, library tables, hall seats, wardrobes, card tables, mirrors, and rugs, druggets, taberets, bed room suits in birdseye walnut, oak, mahogany and early English, jardiniere stands Turkish rockers, Morris rockers, leather mahogany, mission, oak, sleepy hollow, verins martin, loose cushion and inlaid rockers, high chairs, children's rockers, couches in leather verona and velours, Morris chairs, dining room chairs, hat rack mirrors, Parlor Suits—35 patterns, mission settees, Mahogany divans, Davenport, drop-end couches, cribs—in brass and iron, odd chairs, roman seats, Indian stools, shirt waist boxes, parlor stands, springs, mattresses, stoves, etc.

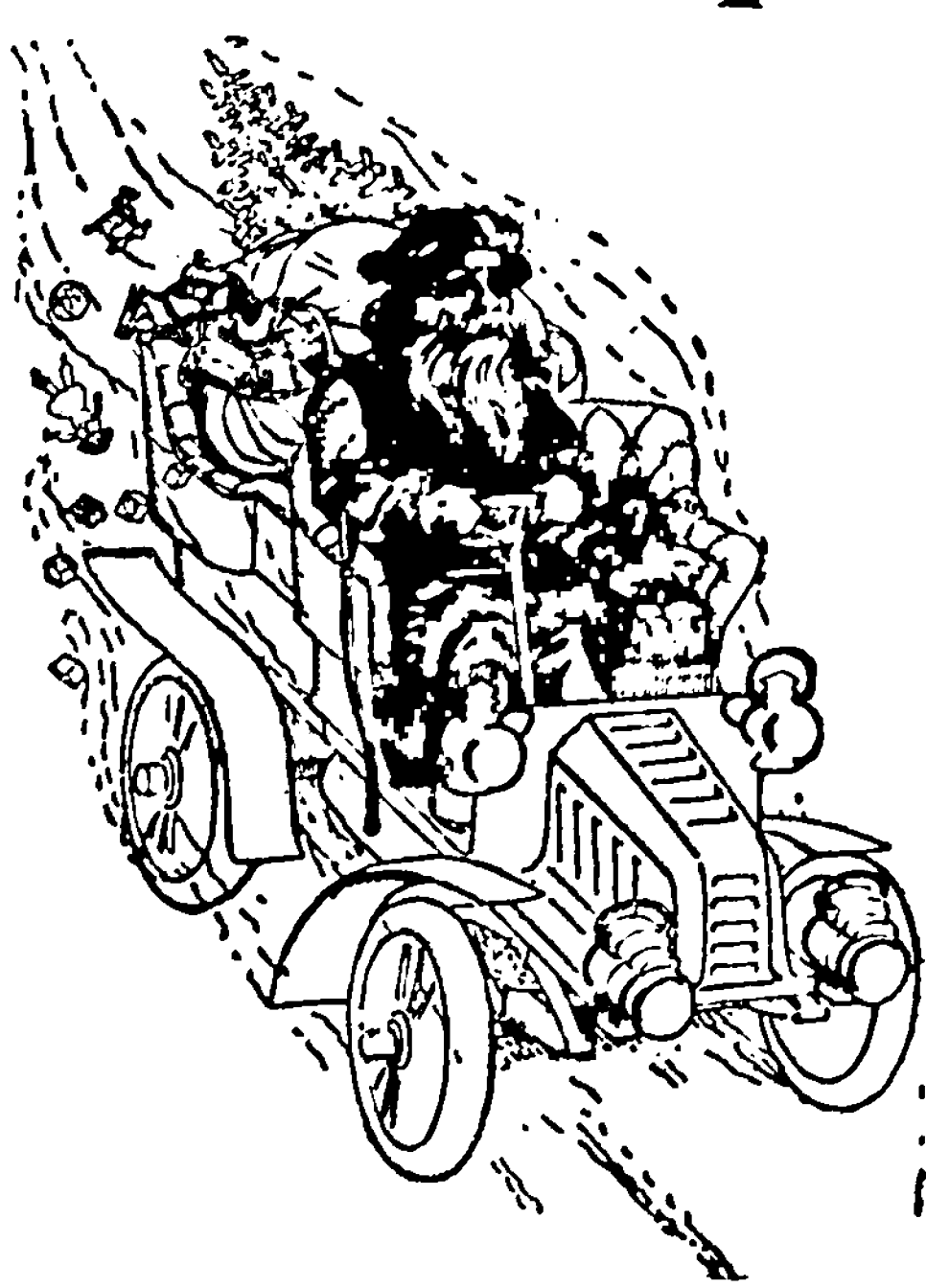
Walk in and look around and see what you can get for presents that are very useful.

## Katz Furniture Company,

130 Carlisle Street, Hanover, Penna.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

# SANTA CLAUS' Headquarters!



This store is headquarters for Santa Claus because the assortment is the largest and most complete, with the lowest prices. In making your selections turn your thoughts toward this store—the busy store.

## Gifts For Children.

You will find here an endless variety of gifts for Boys and Girls, gifts that they will appreciate:—Mechanical Toys, Iron Toys, Books, Dolls, Games, Doll Carriages and Go-carts, and hundreds of other things.

## Also a Nice Line For

Father, Mother, Brother, Sister, Sweetheart or Friend, such as Clocks, Lamps, Comb and Brush Sets, Shaving Sets, Albums, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Minicure Sets, Bureau Sets, Chamber Sets, Water Sets, Fancy China Ware, Etc. This store's offering in gift goods is almost endless in variety. Something here for each and every one.

## CHRISTMAS CANDIES.

All our candies are made from absolutely pure ingredients, therefore they are the best to give the children on X-mas morning. No other store in town provides such an immense assortment.

## I. W. LIVINGSTON, The Leading Grocer.

Pitt Street, New Oxford.

## DEATRICK BROS.,

UNDERTAKERS,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

Phone calls answered night or day by calling at New Oxford Exchange.

A REAL WONDERLAND.—South Dakota, with its rich silver mines, bonanza farms, wide ranges and strange natural formations, is a veritable wonderland. At Mound City, in the home of Mrs. E. D. Clapp, a wonderful case of healing has lately occurred. Her son seemed near death with lung and throat trouble. "Exhausting coughing spells occurred every five minutes," writes Mrs. Clapp, "when I began giving Dr. King's New Discovery, the great medicine, that saved his life and completely cured him." Guaranteed for coughs and colds, throat and lung troubles, by E. D. T. Aiken druggist, 50c. and \$1. Trial bottle free.

While intoxicated, George Hoopes, aged about 42 years, a blacksmith of Pleasantville, York county, was killed in the N. C. railroad yard, York, sometime Saturday night or early Sunday morning, he apparently having been struck by a locomotive. No one saw the accident. The man was so terribly injured that he must have been killed almost instantaneously. His neck was broken, his left ribs were crushed, both legs were broken and his right arm was cut off, and he was otherwise injured. He leaves a widow and family.

Nicholas Contravo, aged 36, and son, Joseph, aged four years, were asphyxiated Thursday night by coal gas at their home, in Allentown. The wife and infant daughter and their six boarders were also affected, but they will recover. The gas escaped from a heater in the sleeping room.

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